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The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XX NOVEMBER, 1941 No. 10

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

The Louis-Nova battle is over. The fall season is now in full swing. The eyes of the fistic world again are focussed on the heavyweight division. Read THE RING'S digest of the heavyweight division.

Recently American pugilists were shocked by the report from France that hereafter no fighters will be permitted to use the microphone after a contest to greet friends and parents. "Radio Orations," an article on the leather pushers' after-battle talks, is a contribution you'll enjoy.

In an effort to create new interest in boxing and to bring out soldier talent, Nat Fleischer donated eight belts for competition among service men and civilian battlers at Albuquerque, New Mexico. He'll tell you about some of the promising lads he saw while refereeing in the K. of C. tournament.

T. W. McNiel, whose interesting articles have appeared from time to time, discusses the giants of the roped square and Harvey McClellan revives the famous Johnson-Ketchel fight.

In addition, you'll get the news from the army and navy and reports from all corners of the world.

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The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18, Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, and in Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25; Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

LOUIS *in* ARMY, *Will Aid Morale*

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

"They say a dog's life is a tough one. Well, what's this little pooch worried about? Nothing but his next meal. Yas, suh, dogs has it easy."

THE report from Chicago's Draft Board that it had shifted the classification of Joe Louis from Class 3A, a deferred class, to that of 1A, which subjects him to immediate call for army service, met with joyous response in army circles. His induction into the service will be a big boom for army morale. Too many of the lads who are serving Uncle Sam in various branches, have been wondering why men, well situated financially, have been given their freedom from service, while others, far less fortunate than the champion, have been called to duty.

The army needs a man like the world heavyweight champion. As an international figure in sports, he should be of tremendous help to bolster the spirit of the conscripted boys. Especially will Joe Louis be of great encouragement to memebers of his own race, who idolize him. The Brown Bomber will never regret his army service. He will obtain a touch of life he never could get in civilian existence with an army of attendants always at his beck and call, and more often, watching his every move, regardless of his desires.

The RING staff is happy to know that the champ won't permit those in charge of his fistic affairs to interfere and plead for the original classification. Like Jack Dempsey, who has always regretted the move that prevented him from serving in 1918, Joe Louis has ever been ready to join the army. He wanted to enlist, but his great drawing power and the benefits derived from his services by others, acted as an obstacle. Now he feels like a free man. He is going to do what a million other young men are doing. And he is tickled pink at the change he is about to encounter.

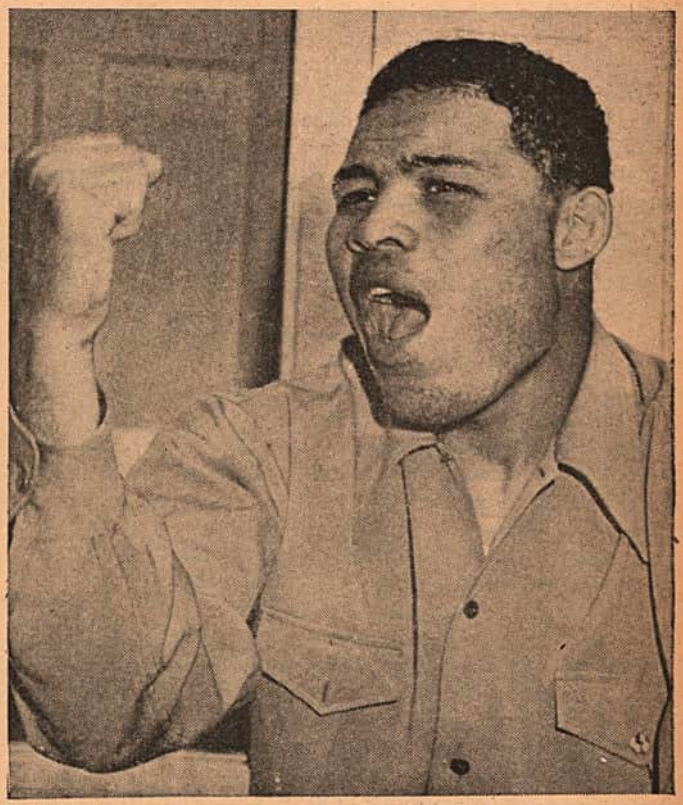
* * *

WHEN THE RING, carried a lead article, "Joe Louis in the Army? No, he's in Class 3A," the article was bitterly attacked by many of the followers of the champion. We were accused of trying to force Joe into the army because of his race! But for every letter received attacking THE RING, three times as many were sent in praising us for our stand. We simply wrote the news for our readers as we saw it.

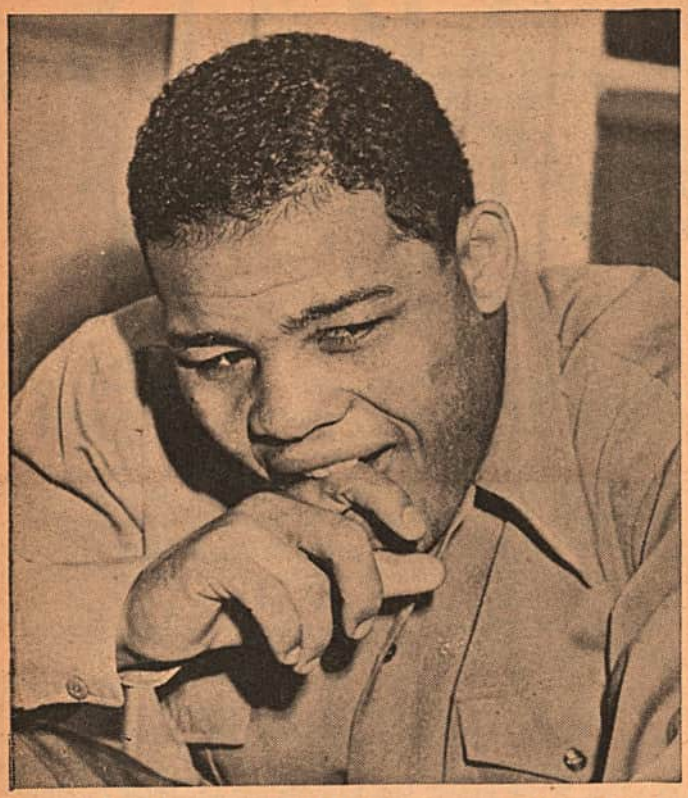
It wasn't a question of race, color or creed. It wasn't a matter of prejudice or personal feeling. Joe Louis, from the time he started to show skill as an amateur, has had no better friend than THE RING. In fact, long before Mike Jacobs went out west to see Louis in action, before signing him to a contract to appear exclusively for him, THE RING praised Joe to the skies, called him the next world heavyweight champion and predicted he would be a sensation. It was THE RING who first called Uncle Mike's attention to Louis, after Editor Nat Fleischer had seen Joe in action in two amateur tournaments and in two professional fights.

It was a principle for which THE RING was fighting. What is sauce for the goose, should be sauce for the gander—that was the attitude assumed by us.

Louis is needed in the army. He will be of far greater benefit as a morale builder than he can be of benefit to Uncle Sam's



"They say I have gone back." Well, who doesn't go back as he passes 22? But, take it from me, Joe still can sock.



"Some of the boys seems to think I better start thinking of sitting by the fireside and writing my recollections. Well, boys, not yet."

treasury as a money maker. The Draft officials at Washington realized that when they requested copies of THE RING containing our article, and so did those in charge at Chicago. THE RING articles on Louis were read with interest by them and action followed. Again we say to those misguided persons who questioned our sincerity, when we called attention to the unfairness of the 3A classification of Louis, we have been judged wrongly by them. There is no publication in America that stands more for the brotherhood of man than does THE RING.

* * *

THE RING'S recent articles on Joe Louis created a lot of comment and discussion. The editor received hundreds of letters commending this magazine for its fair stand, its open discussion, its willingness to give both sides of the situation and its sportsmanlike attitude toward the champion.

Some folks, on the other hand, asked: "What had THE RING against Joe Louis? A draft board had investigated him, it had decided that he was entitled to 3A rating. Why don't you fellows let him alone?"

To these people, THE RING answered that it had nothing at all against Joe Louis, his managers, Mike Jacobs, et al, their heirs and assigns, to have and to hold, so help us.

What would the critics of our policy have THE RING do?

Joe Louis is the heavyweight champion of the world. We are building a tremendous national defense force. More than a million young men have been drafted. Few, extremely few, are in a financial position even approximating that of Joe Louis. A draft board rated Louis 3A, and THE RING did not say that he was not entitled to this deferment.

But THE RING deals with boxing news. Anything which has to do with the biggest man in the ranks of world pugilism is something that calls for attention in this magazine. Would our critics ask us to ignore Louis?

* * *

THERE is another angle. Why should THE RING pussyfoot about Louis? Irrespective of the manifest justice of the 3A rating, his relationship to the draft was something that interested every person who cared about boxing.

It is the impression of THE RING that Louis has been dealt with very fairly by the press of the United States, and by this magazine in particular.

THE RING is not oblivious of the tremendous things Joe has done for boxing. He has been and is an influence for good.

Of course, he did a lot of good things for Joe Louis, too. But if Joe had not come along when he did, to lift the game out of a slough into which it was settling deeper and deeper, boxing in this country would have been hard put to it to get along.

It wasn't merely that Louis re-created interest. In fact, he still is the pivot of that interest.

But it wanted a fighter of exactly his proportions, style, power and skill to lift boxing out of the rut.

It wanted a man with a punch, the power to punish, the will to hurt in the ring. And Louis was that man.

In the midst of national depression, in the thick of problems of national and international import and vexation, boxing just HAD to bring out a man like Louis, or go into hibernation. Louis was produced, and today boxing interest is at a fever pitch, for even with war talk, America has gone sports daffy.

Joe Louis has done nothing which should stain his reputation in the pages of this magazine or in the esteem of its editor.

THE RING is duly and effectively thankful for the many benefices which Louis has bestowed on boxing merely by letting Nature build him up and throw him into the arena.

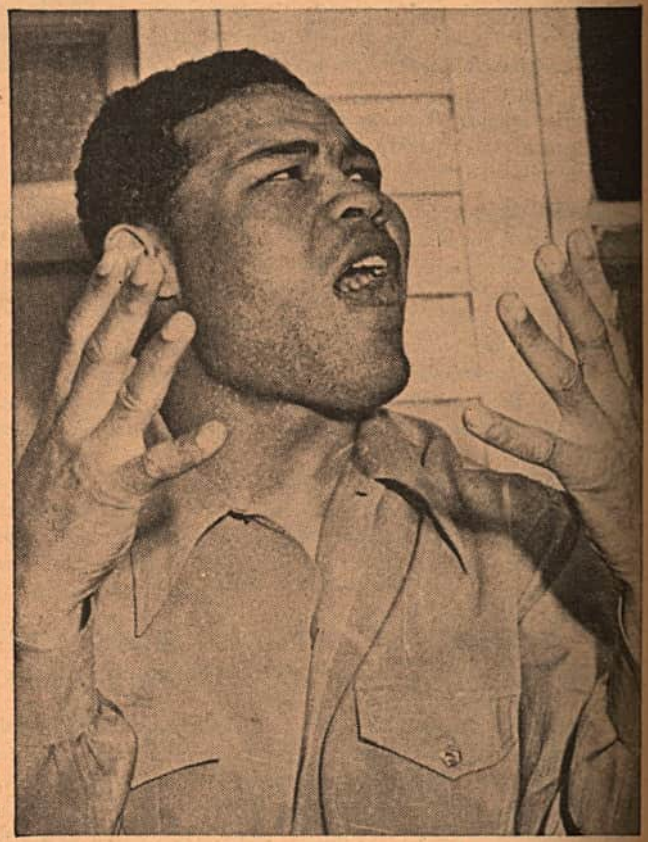
There is in the giving of every outstanding figure in sport, be he white, black, red or what have you, a tremendous influence for good. There are millions in this,—in any country with vast population—who are influenced by example and the youth of America has been influenced by him.

* * *

A NUMBER of Joe Louis' most ardent admirers have asked us "What have you against Joe Louis?"

Well we have just this big collection of evidence to prove that we have nothing against Joe Louis but the greatest admiration for him as a fighter and a public citizen:—

1—THE RING has given to Joe Louis four belts, not only as emblems of his championship, but as tokens of the respect in



"See them hands? Well, they has won me a fortune and they ain't finished yet. Not by no means. I'll be the champ for some time to come."

Next to boxing, baseball is the sport that Joe likes best.

which THE RING and its Editor and staff hold the champion of the world.

2—THE RING has presented to Joe Louis medals for being its Boxer of The Year. These annual awards of THE RING are made not alone for boxing skill. They involve public relations, influence of the American boy, benefices to American sport.

3—THE RING steadfastly has held up Joe Louis as a credit to boxing and to his race.

* * *

THAT is what THE RING "has against Joe Louis."

From bigots, from race-haters, from un-American Americans, have come, down the years, letters berating THE RING for its vehement admiration of Joe Louis. They have attacked the Editor for standing by Joe through the years. To these THE RING has said, "You are on a par with the race haters of Nazi Germany, and we want none of you. Buy some other magazine. We can get along without your kind."

That's what THE RING "has against Joe Louis."

For upholding the right of a Negro to all the respect and admiration which must go to every well-behaved exemplar of a healthy sport, THE RING has been attacked by persons who cling to that shoddy, un-American principle of race inferiority and subjugation. It has told these people to take their custom elsewhere.

That's what THE RING "has against Joe Louis."

THE RING believes it has done more for boxing, more for the health and well-being of the sport, than any men or group of men connected with the game in this country—champion or promoters.

The writer believes that Nathaniel S. Fleischer, with whom he has been associated for the last 36 years, has done more for boxing in this country than all the Rickards, Mike Jacobses, Boxing Commissions, N.B.A.s and whatever and whoever else you can muster. Through THE RING, Fleischer has done more to clean up, and keep clean, the stables of American boxing than any other man in the entire history of the game. That's saying a lot and covering a lot of ground.

But IT STANDS, self-evident.

* * *

WHAT'S going to happen in the heavyweight division when Joe Louis goes into the Army?

The answer to that will be best found after his fight with Nova which we predict will end with Louis still the world champion by a knockout and the story of which will appear in the next issue.

If Lou beats Joe that night, then Joe will enter the Army unable to get a return engagement until after he has put in at least six months of service.

If he wins, as we predict he will, then he will take the title with him into retirement for at least a year, during which time, Mike Jacobs and the New York Commission will stage a heavyweight elimination tournament, to decide who rates best among the heavyweights. Such a tournament will probably find Billy Conn back in the spotlight as the leader.

From the showing of all heavyweights against Joe Louis, Billy stands out as the ablest contender. But, Billy, like Joe Louis, is in the draft. He has drawn a low number and since sending him his questionnaire, in which he asked deferment on the ground of dependencies, Billy has married, thereby placing himself in a position similar to that of the Brown Bomber, except that Billy has not the funds that Louis has buried away. The chances are that because of Billy's late marriage, he will be deferred, in which case he should make a ton of money for himself by rating the outstanding contender for the title.

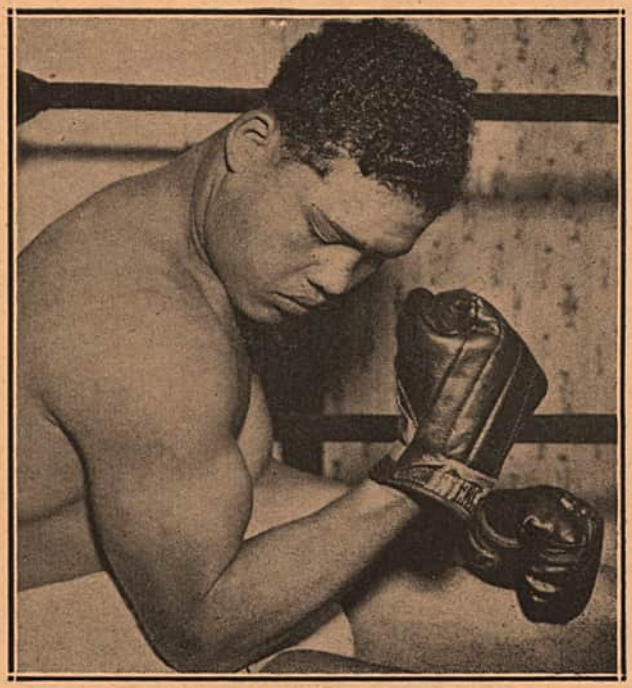
If Louis should score over Nova, the public undoubtedly will accept Billy Conn as the champ pro-tem, because it will always remember that the Pittsburgh adonis came within a punch or two of dethroning Louis at the Yankee Stadium. But if Nova should come through with a victory, then a Nova-Conn fight would be a natural and Louis would probably remain in retirement for good.

* * *

THOSE who have kept in touch with boxing through THE RING are well aware of the fact that for a long time Louis has been eager to retire. The only reason he has not done so to date, was because he felt that he had an obligation to pay off to Julian Black, John Roxborough and Mike Jacobs, the trio that steered him into fame and fortune. That this trio will suffer tremendously, financially, through Joe's call to the colors, is obvious and whether they can induce Louis to continue where he left off after he gets into the Army, is a question.

Now, though Louis' boss will be Uncle Sam instead of Uncle Mike and though for a time he will be paid only $21.00 per month as against the thousands he has collected for thirty minutes of fighting in the ring, we feel that Joe Louis welcomes the liberation from the bondage that has been his since he won the title from Jimmy Braddock. At least so he has told us, and we believe him. If he had had his own way, he would have enlisted in the Cavalry long before this, but in addition to his other dependents, he had to think of Roxborough, Black and Jacobs, three others who are very much dependent on him.

Louis, as a fighter, is the idol of his race. He has been the savior of boxing. He has instilled an interest in the sport such as no one in the past history of the game, other than John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey has aroused. Whether he retires after he joins the Army or comes back into the sport, he will always remain in the eyes of the fistic world, as one of the greatest champions of all time—the man who defended his title against all comers more often than did any other champion in the history of the heavyweight division.



A muscle test just before going into the ring for a workout against his sparring mates.

* * *

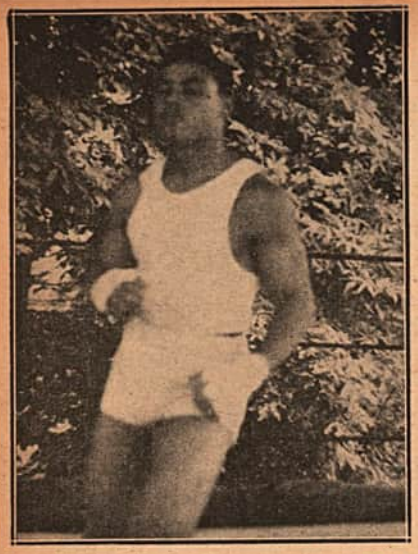
WHAT have we against Joe Louis?

Absolutely nothing. We respect him as a champion of champions and we know that when he gets into the fighting forces of Uncle Sam, he will make as great a record for himself as he has in the roped square.

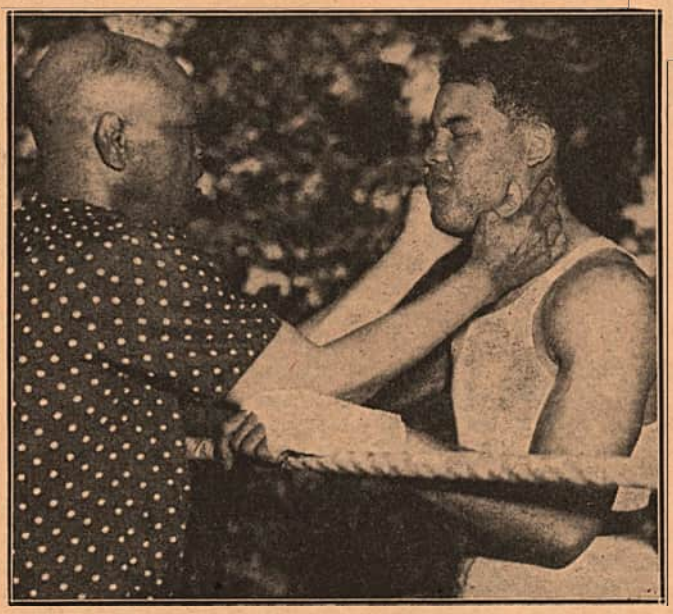
THE RING, when its articles on Louis and the draft were published, did

(Continued on page 41)

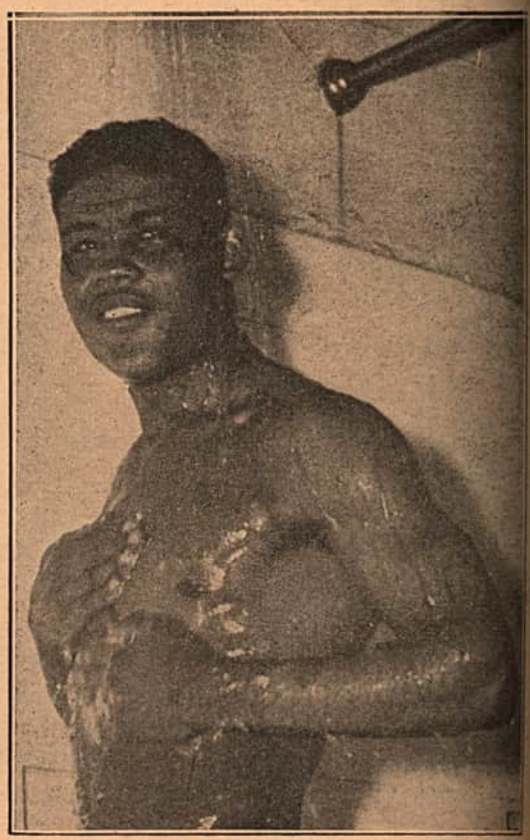
Here is Joe Louis At Work and at Play in Camp



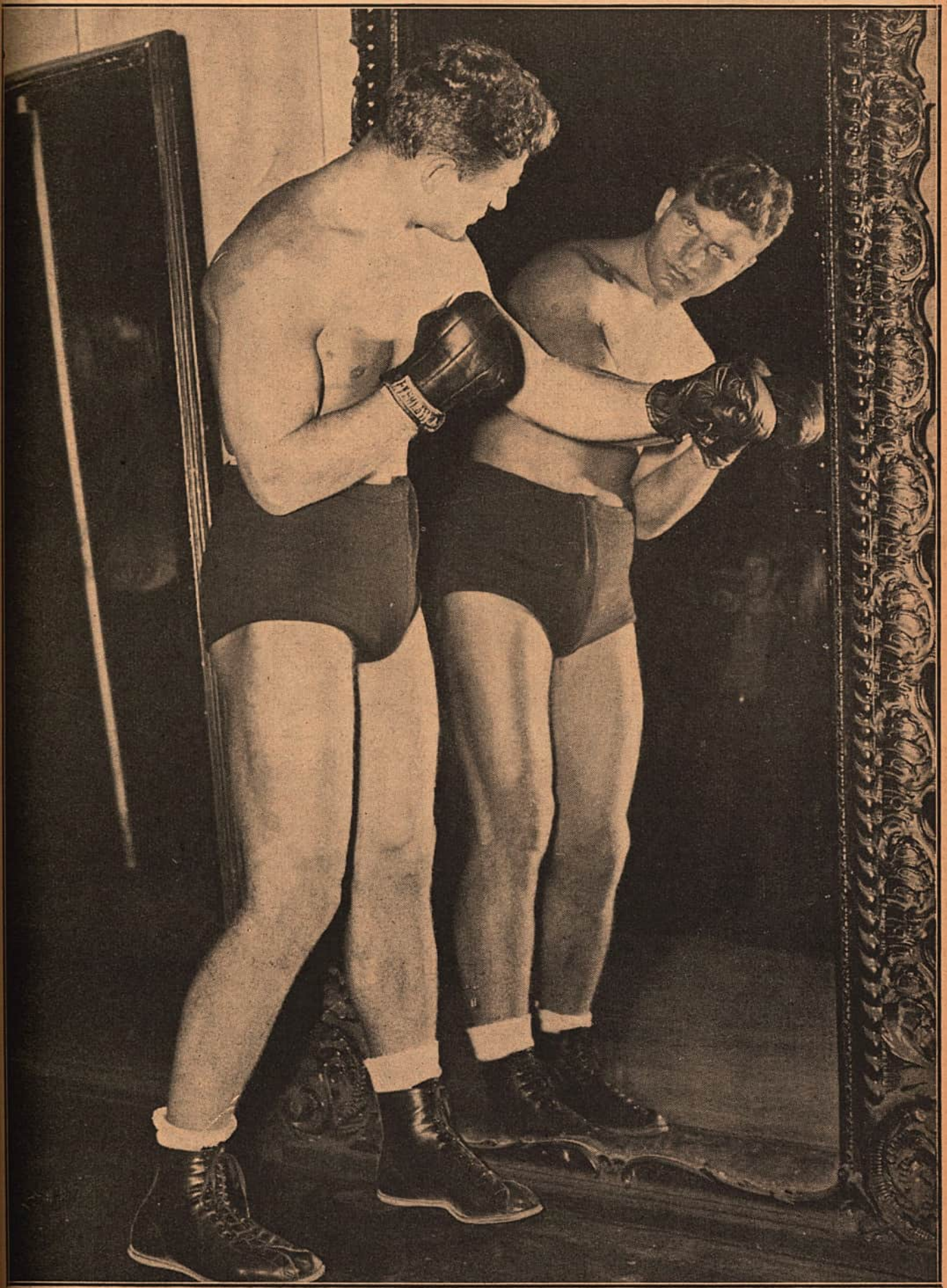
There is a business-like Bomber, sometimes sullen and sulky, and there is a laughing Socker, who takes life at his ease and can roar at a joke. In this series of pictures, THE RING *presents the heavyweight champion in his various moods.*



This collection of daguerreotypes of Jolting Joseph hardly needs detailed explanation. You see the puncher getting ready for his fight with Lou Nova, and each one of those pictures tells its own little story without necessity for words.



LOU NOVA —*the Real Picture Fighter*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Indoor Season Gets Under Way with a Bang
New Clubs and Talent Promise Good Fights
Abe Greene, New N.B.A. President, a Live Wire

THE decision of Chick Meehan to discontinue boxing at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn long before the outdoor season ended, was not a surprise. The Brooklyn Ball Park, with few exceptions, has never been a paying proposition for boxing. Somehow, the New York fight fans won't travel across to the Dodgers' stamping grounds for a fight. In addition, Chick was licked before he got started because everyone knew, as he should have, that he could not obtain the kind of fighters necessary to assure financial success for his shows. The best talent was unavailable because of contracts with the 20th Century Sporting Club. Hence, with only such fighters as were good enough for a second class organization, Chick didn't have a chance. He dropped $20,000 on his venture and I doubt he'll ever go for boxing again.

The sport started with a bang during the early part of the summer but in the New York area and in many other localities, inclement weather brought about wholesale postponements with the result that promoters were unable to finish the season because of heavy losses. In New York, only Mike Jacobs and the Queensboro Club showed a profit. Several organizations folded up weeks before the season wound up, Dexter Park, The Mount Vernon Municipal Stadium and Ebbets Field, the three largest other than the club operated by Jacobs, among them.

Boxing is a big commercial business and unless one has plenty of dough to back the venture, it is folly to enter the promotion field. Lucrative bouts are difficult to obtain even under the best of conditions, hence the chances of success—considering that the best boxers are signed to fight only for America's leading promoter, Mike Jacobs—are slim. Yet the sport is keeping its head up during these trying times. The strong influence of service men is being felt throughout the country. Likewise in Canada. With soldiers and sailors taking up the pastime, the interest right now is at high pitch and I look for the indoor season to be one of the best in a decade. I look forward to many classy, thrilling contests, with good gates—and not only in New York.

While moneyed men are not so ready to pitch in for outdoor shows, they are willing to give a helping hand for indoor shows. New clubs are springing up in many parts of the country, especially in the vicinity of munitions and aircraft plants and if those behind these new ventures are snappy, look for big doings soon.

In my travels around the country I have been amazed at the revived interest. Even the amateurs are pulling strongly. From among the simon-pures and the soldiers, I hope to see developed several lads who will make the grade, particularly so in the lighter divisions.

* * *

THE battle between the National Broadcasting Company and Adam Hats on one side of the fence, and Mike Jacobs, his Twentieth Century Sporting Club and Madison Square Garden on the other, has developed into a conflict that will have considerable bearing on boxing in this country. While to the average fight fan the broadcasting of fights by N. B. C. or any other station, means little beyond the fact that he can hear the report of the fight by tuning in to the station over which the fight is being carried, a close examination reveals far more than appears on the surface. It indicates a battle to the finish between Uncle Mike, who tossed out Adam Hats as sponsor for his shows and the National Broadcasting Company which aired them, to make room for the Gillette Razor Company and the station handling its business, WOR.

The Adam Hats Company, whose name is synonymous with fight broadcasts, the first to sponsor fights in America, has decided on revenge, and by degrees is sewing up big arenas throughout the country. With the aid of the National Broadcasting Company, the combined organizations representing many millions of dollars, Adam Hats has obtained through N. B. C. an exclusive contract for broadcasting fights from the Chicago Stadium, the Olympic Stadium of Detroit, Griffith Stadium and the Philadelphia Ball Park. This means that Mike Jacobs won't be able to make use of those arenas as in the past for any of his shows, unless Adam Hats gets the broadcasting rights. Since this is impossible as the Twentieth Century Sporting Club's contract with the razor firm calls for exclusive broadcasting rights for that firm of any fights Mike Jacobs stages, it is obvious that he would have to break his contract to get into the Chicago Stadium or the Olympic Club, both of which are owned by Jim Norris. Incidentally, Norris is the largest stockholder in the Garden, a partner in fight promotion with Mike Jacobs.

This queer twist makes the fight experts wonder if there is something brewing in the relations between the Garden directors and the founder of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club who has put thousands of dollars into the coffers of the Garden. Prior to the formation of the partnership, fight promotion in the "House That Tex Built" was a complete flop but since Uncle Mike took the helm, more than $250,000 has been tossed into the laps of the stockholders. Because of this huge sum, the Garden has been riding high in prosperity.

In a statement made over a national hookup of 138 stations a few weeks ago, Mr. Strock, vice-president of the National Broadcasting Company, remarked that his company, allied with Adam Hats, was out to break the firm grip Uncle Mike has on boxing by sewing up as many of the big fight arenas in this country as could be leased.

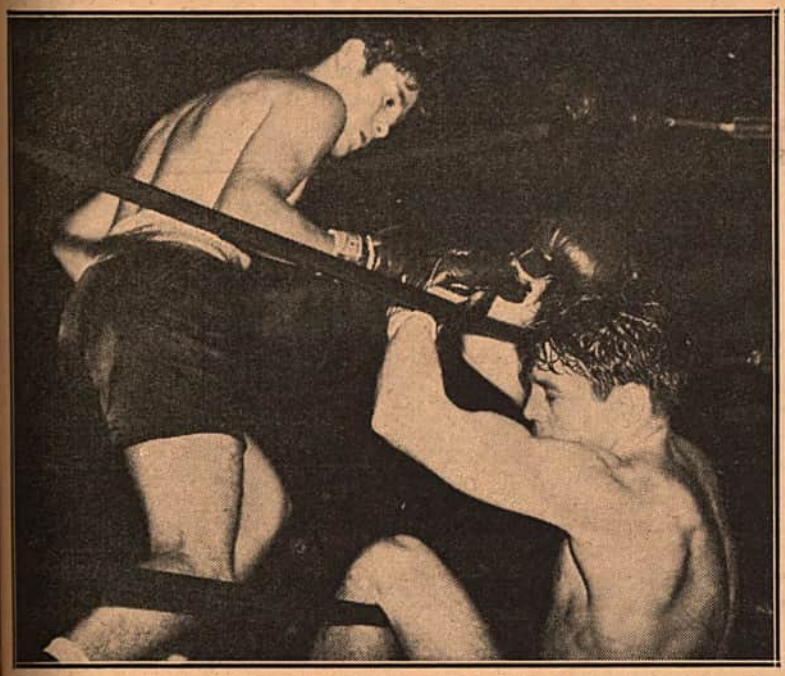
Whatever is in the air, and there is something definitely stirring, the loss of the Olympia Arena and the Chicago Stadium by Uncle Mike, is certain to cut deeply into his promotion. He is too strongly entrenched both financially and in point of contracts with the world's best fighters, to be forced into the background, but will be hurt considerably by the new setup.

* * *

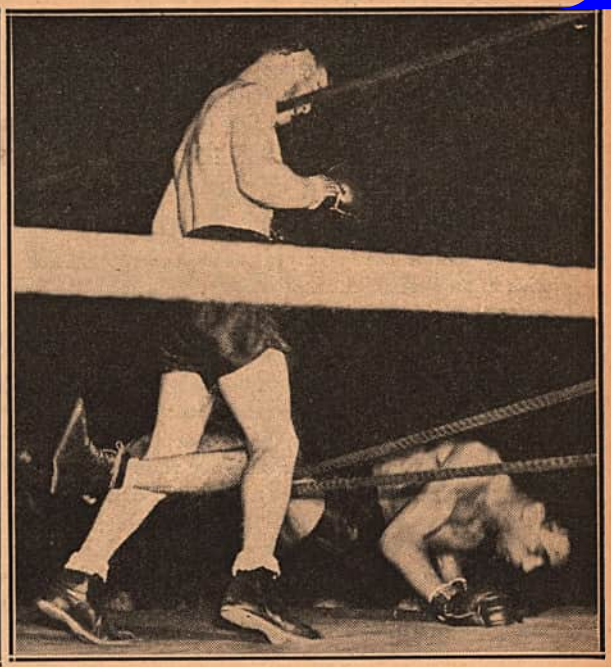
SOME months ago, Federal Judge Knox had before him a Negro, Al Brown, by name. Panama Al, former world bantam champion, was in court to hear sentence on a charge of selling narcotics. He pleaded for a suspended sentence. He told the court of his heavy losses in Europe. He had close to $250,000 invested in France and in Belgium before the Nazi invasion of Europe got under way. All had been confiscated. Broke, unable to obtain any funds from abroad, he fell into the depths and peddled heroin to the unfortunates of Harlem.

Sympathetically, the senior judge of the Federal District of New York listened to Panama Al Brown's story. He had the record of the fighter before him. He studied a report of the parole officer who found nary a blotch on Al's fighting record. In a lengthy lecture to Brown, Judge Knox convinced the former champ of the seriousness of his crime. He sentenced him but suspended the sentence to give Brown an opportunity to go back to his native land, Panama, where the fighter declared he could make a new start.

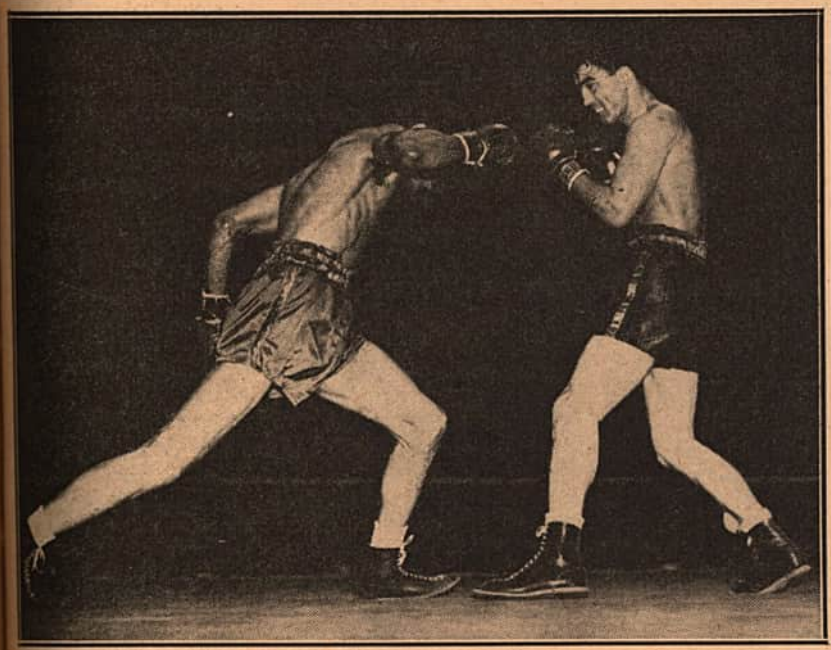
FIGHTS THAT PLEASED



Richie Lemos, California's featherweight king who also holds the N.B.A. title, puts Joey Archibald partly through the ropes in their Los Angeles bout which Richie won easily.



Wicky Harkins, Philly welterweight, handing Yussel Goldstein his initial defeat in a show at Ebbets Field. Harkins is rapidly reaching the top.



Two of the outstanding welterweights, Cocoa Kid (left) and Izzy Jannazzo having it out at Ebbets Field. Jannazzo, third ranking fighter in his division, won the decision.

Beau Jack, Springfield, Mass., lightweight makes good in New York. Here he is seen knocking Minnie De More through the ropes. Later scored an unpopular verdict over Guillermo Puentes in the Garden.

Contacts were made and Brown was shipped back to Panama. Boxing being his profession and the only work he ever performed, Panama Al Brown buckled down to hard training. When he thought he could make the grade again, he returned to the ring. In his first fight he scored a one-round knockout.

The soldiers stationed in the Canal Zone were thrilled by his performance. He became the same popular hero he had been for many years in France, Holland, Belgium, England, Spain and Italy.

A second contest was arranged, and again he came through with a knockout. Then he challenged Kid Fortune to fight him for the Panama featherweight championship and Al triumphed with a kayo in 45 seconds of the second round.

Panama Al Brown has lived up to the faith placed in him by Judge Knox. He has redeemed himself. He has regained confidence in himself and is back in the good graces of society.

Had he been sent away for three years, as was recommended, the boy who thrilled thousands by his clever fistic performances over a stretch of more than a decade, would have passed into oblivion. Instead, he now parades again before the public, an idol among his people and a popular addition to the talent that shows its wares regularly to the thousands of soldiers, sailors and marines of the U. S. forces stationed in the Canal Zone.

* * *

WHEN Bob Montgomery came from behind after being solidly whipped in the first five sessions of his ten-round bout with Mike Kaplan of Boston at Shibe Park in Philadelphia, and carried off the decision, he proved to the fistic experts that it won't be long before he wears the purple robe in the welterweight

division provided the champion doesn't duck the issue. The lithe-limbed Philadelphia Negro who spotted his opponent seven and a half pounds, twice floored his Hub opponent and came through in such convincing style starting with the sixth round, that there could be no doubt as to the victor when the final gong clanged.

Montgomery's style is a pleasing one. He is a clever boxer and a hard hitter and this combination makes him an ideal contender for the welterweight crown. Only Fritzie Zivic and Red Cochrane now stand between him and his goal.

Montgomery is one of the many new faces that have come to the front within the past year. His recent triumph over Lew Jenkins in an overweight match likewise proved the Negro's class. It seems that it won't be long before two more colored boys will reach the championship, Bob Montgomery and Ray Robinson.

* * *

WHEN Bill Poland was recently matched to fight Eddie Blunt in Washington, the long distance arrangements were in effect. The bout was scheduled for twenty-five rounds, but few who study their boxing, expected it to go even ten. Poland scored a kayo in the fourth, yet his name and that of Blunt go into the record books as being the first boxers to engage in a twenty-five round match in a quarter of a century, that time having elapsed since Willard and Johnson fought at Havana, Jess winning the heavyweight crown by a knockout in the twenty-sixth round. Until 1910 most of the important fights were to a finish, but when the sport was legalized and placed under commission rule in this country, the limit in some states was placed at ten, in others at twelve and still others, like New York, at fifteen rounds. Now, however, Nevada, Washington, Michigan and Louisiana allow bouts of twenty rounds or more.

Bill Poland is a good fighter and should go a long way towards his goal, but the former New York amateur, unfortunately, is now in the hands of those whose methods are being questioned by the fight public and the commissions. The bout in Washington was very unsatisfactory and brought about the suspension of Blunt, whose efforts apparently were not those of a fighter who was eager to win the match.

Jack Kearns, who manages Poland, and Bill Duffy, who managed Primo Carnera, are the men behind the guns in the Poland stable. They control him. If what took place in the Capital bout is a criterion, then Poland will go no further than he now is. The public too well remembers the sad cases of Jimmy Adamick and Primo Carnera.

Poland is good enough to stand on his own. He needs no Blunts to aid him in his rise. If all of his future bouts will be strictly on the up-and-up, as they should be, then he will probably land a post as challenger one of these days but not otherwise. All that Kearns and Duffy are seeking is a championship shot where the big dough is to be found and apparently, as in the cases of Adamick and Carnera, they don't seem to consider the public that pays the freight. A most important factor!

* * *

PRACTICALLY unnoticed went the news of the record breaking gathering that attended a boxing show at Milwaukee, where on August 16, 135,000 persons saw Tony Zale, National Boxing Association middleweight king stop Billy Pryor of Boise, Idaho, in the ninth round. It was the greatest fight crowd that ever attended a pugilistic performance.

That throng didn't pay its way into the arena to see Zale and Pryor. The calibre of the fighters was not the inducement. It was a free show, open to all, and staged by a brewery in honor of the national convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles. America's leading fight promoters became uneasy at the thought that the Milwaukee affair might be the forerunner of such shows throughout the country.

* * *

THERE can no longer be any excuse for failure to recognize Mose Brown, the colored puncher from McKeesport, Pa., as a leading contender for the ownership of the light-heavyweight championship title. Brown has twice put the kayo across on Jimmy Webb, whom the New York Boxing Commission okayed as a fit and proper person to pit against Gus Lesnevich, winner over Anton Christoforidis, N.B.A. light-heavyweight king, in a world championship match.

Several weeks ago Brown stopped Webb in a hurricane battle, thereby providing a shock-surprise for the fistic dope students. But Brown wasn't accorded full credit for his victory. Some experts, including the writer, said it must have been a fluke and that it couldn't happen again.

Brown, who isn't much of a gabfest champ, said he would be only too glad to oblige by toppling over Webb a second time, and, as there didn't appear to be any other way out of it, another match was arranged for the colored boxer with Webb, who was also sure that his bad luck in the initial engagement was more or less of an accident.

But Jimmy, who is as game as they make 'em, is now reluctantly compelled to acknowledge Brown as his superior in a give-and-take slugging mill.

For in their "repeat" match at Pittsburgh, Webb was clearly outclassed and eventually stopped in the fifth round. Brown has come into his own, and his right to a title shot in his class can no longer be denied.

* * *

MARTIN FLAHERTY, one of the greatest featherweights developed in New England, who whipped Frank Erne and held the famous George Dixon to a twenty-round draw, somewhat aged but healthy and hearty, seeks action again after many years of retirement.

Martin, whose two sons are wearing the khaki of Uncle Sam, has offered his services to the government as a teacher of boxing and physical education.

Unlike many of the top-notch professionals who are ducking the issue through pleas of dependents though such dependents are self supporting, Martin, well past the fifty years mark, seeks to help the youth of today with his knowledge of physical culture which Martin taught for many years and in which he is most proficient.

Perhaps Flaherty's example, even if he is unsuccessful in attaining his objective, will serve as an example for the top-flight boxers who are well situated financially and could help the morale of the boys in camp by their presence in the uniform of the fighting services.

* * *

WHEN Ritchie Lemos, the Mexican featherweight from California who holds the National Boxing Association crown, outclassed Joey Archibald, world champion in a ten-rounder at Los Angeles, he proved that his victory over Petey Scalzo, from whom he won the title, was no fluke. Though many other boys have whipped the world champion, Lemos' victory was so convincing that it left no doubt about his superiority over Joey. Lemos proved his right to a shot at the Wright-Archibald victor to clinch world honors, if he can. THE RING Magazine will offer a handsome belt for such a contest.

Lemos, according to the referee, Benny Whitman, gained nine rounds, with one even. The majority of the ringside experts tallied three rounds for Joey. Lemos scaled 127½ pounds to 126½ for the world champ.

* * *

MILTON GIBBONS, director of the Tuckahoe Police Associates Athletic Club, holds a record for success as a boxing instructor which few in the amateur field can boast. Gibbons, since organizing his boys' club, the first of its kind in America, in 1930 in the village of Tuckahoe, has had an average of forty winners a year. The banner year for his boys was 1941, when they gained 126 victories and lost only eleven bouts.

When Gibbons decided to organize a boys' club because he figured it would be a big help to offset juvenile delinquency which at the time, eleven years ago, was worrying the city fathers of Tuckahoe, there were sixty such cases on the police records. Last year the slate was clean and to Milton Gibbons and his boys' club officials go the credit for the change. Patrolman Gibbons has done a noble deed in his work with the boys. Such success has he had, that today, in all parts of the country, his methods have been copied and Junior Police Clubs with their athletic associations have helped build future citizens. *(Cont. on page 47)*

WRIGHT CHAMPION

By MEYER ACKERMAN

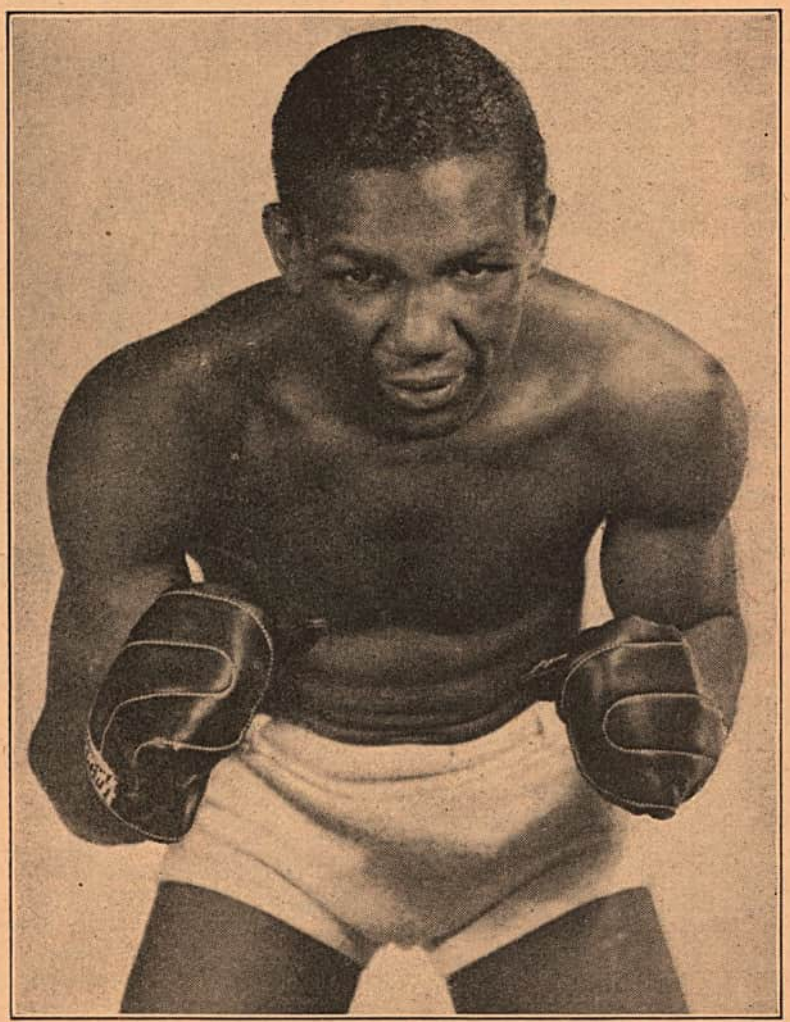
IT took thirteen years of American perseverance for Chalky Wright to gain the goal of his ambition—a world championship, a title he finally landed when he knocked out Joey Archibald in 54 seconds of the eleventh round at Griffith Stadium in Washington, D. C. Wright, fighting an aggressive battle from the start, took an early lead and with the exception of the sixth round, carried the honors through every session. He not only kept rolling up the points to secure a big advantage, but succeeded in dropping the defending title holder twice before the knockout blow was landed, a powerful right to the jaw.

By winning the contest, Wright, long considered by boxing experts the uncrowned king of the division because of his splendid record, gave an excellent exhibition of hard fighting and cleverness and his victory was met with a roar of approval by a huge gathering of approximately 6,000 people who paid in the vicinity of $10,000 to see the mill. In addition to the championship, Wright will be rewarded with a handsome Ring belt, the gift of this publication. The defeat was the first suffered by Archibald in the Capitol City in twenty-one fights.

The victory of the California Negro places on a world throne one more member of the colored race, and if Wright's fighting qualities displayed against Archibald and others whom he has whipped, from featherweights to middleweights, are a criterion, he will take his place as champion alongside other great fighters of his race — George Dixon, Joe Gans, Joe Walcott, Henry Armstrong, Kid Chocolate, Tiger Flowers, John Henry Lewis, Joe Louis, Gorilla Jones and Jack Johnson, among others. He may not reach the heights attained by most of those stars of pugilism, but he'll prove himself a real champion, one worthy of the name.

The stars looked down on Wright in the cool breezes of the Washington ball park as the elongated Californian became the first challenger in the Capitol City's annals of boxing to win a title via the knockout route.

The battle climaxed a three year manhunt in which Chalky, the aggressor from the opening gong, finally caught his quarry with a thundering right hand smash to the jaw that followed a short left hook to the body and spelled finis to the reign of Archibald, who went down as if pole-axed, with his face dug deep in the resin, as referee HarryVolman tolled the full count that was to witness the crowning of a new featherweight champion.



Chalky Wright, long an outstanding featherweight, who relieved Joey Archibald of his world crown in Washington.

Both boys weighed in at 124 pounds. Trainer Harry Gordon brought Wright into the ring in superb condition. Chalky never drew a deep breath as he kept crowding the champion from the opening gong until he finally caught up with him. And when he did, he left no doubt as to the outcome.

The title was a long time in coming. It was well worth the wait.

Spidery Mike Belloise was the first person in the ring to offer his congratulations. The former featherweight champion, from whom Archibald won the title, straddled the middle rope and flung his arms around the shoulders of his hard-hitting stablemate. They danced wildly in mid-ring, using the maddening roar of the crowd for musical guidance.

In the dressing room, Wright broke down. Tears rimmed his eyes. He was all choked up as the full realization dawned on him—"Winner, and new world featherweight champion." Jaunty Ken Overlin broke the tension. The former middleweight champion, king of the conga Ken, slapped Wright across the back. "Chalky," laughed Overlin, "you've just won for yourself the right to pick up the checks from now on."

Wires from all over the country poured into the dressing room before the fight to wish Wright luck. From his friends in Seattle, and Los Angeles, from Baltimore and New York, and from every city through which the popular colored boy has travelled, the telegrams came in a steady stream. None touched the Chalk more than that sent by Henry Armstrong. "Win back the title I was forced to give up," it read. "You can do it."

There have been many stories written into the pages of boxing lore. Rags to riches fables that left readers with lumps in their throats. Somewhere through the mists of time, there may have been a fighter whose road was as rocky as Wright's before the golden gates of fame and fortune opened their doors. None travelled tougher.

From the day his father left home never to be heard from again, through days of working in orange groves and shining shoes, and tough fights for little dough and chauffering, and working on the W.P.A., it was a bitter struggle for the Mexican born Negro.

The writer hopes those days will just remain memories for Chalky Wright. That his days of hopeless struggle are over. That he hasn't fought and suffered in vain. And that his newly acquired title brings life-long security. We know that everyone who knows the new champion, echoes the writer's sentiments.

Bid For Cochrane Title

Jackie Wilson, California's Colored Speed Marvel, Challenges Holder of the Welterweight Crown—Present Crop of Coast Boxers Mediocre as Regards Big Fellows But There's Lots of Good Talent Among Smaller Classes

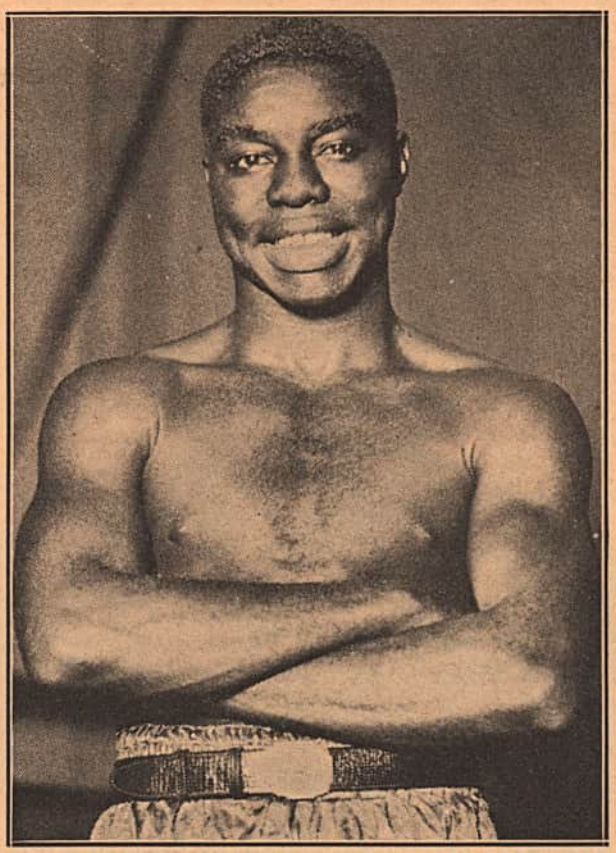
By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

IN the four years your correspondent has been sunning himself in and around the mythical Golden Gate, he is sorry to chronicle a dearth of boxing material. Which is sad indeed, because this great old town once boasted the very best in the so-called beak-busting business.

It makes one shed tears to find only a few fair-to-middlin' scrappers trying to earn a living. San Franciscans, like New Yorkers, know what they want and you can't con them. They have seen so many thrillers that they won't bite unless they're almost sure they'll get their money's worth.

Delving in the past makes your heart sick because in the days of J. Wood Coffroth, local fandom witnessed bouts that may not be seen again in our lifetime. They still rant and rave over the 32-round knockout of Joe Thomas by Stanley Ketchel. All hands agree this was one of the greatest battles ever staged in California.

Well, what's the use of digging into the long ago? Let's get timely. Heavies are a dime a dozen, light-heavies bad, middleweights fair, but in the welter, light and bantam divisions there are a number of slashing ringsters.



Jackie Wilson, rated among the California scribes as the best welterweight in America.

Having seen them come and go over a number of years, I have no hesitancy stating California today boasts of the leading contender, so to speak, for the world welter laurels in Jackie Wilson, elongated Negro, who makes his home in Los Angeles. Inflation or no inflation, his debonair manager, Walter Melrose, is ready to fork over $20,000 to the new title-holder, Red Cochrane, to trade punches with his pride and joy. Cochrane is in the Navy now, but when he gets out, and yearns to grab a gob of the coin of the realm, all he need do is call Wilson's bluff.

* * *

ANOTHER corking prospect is Ray Lunny, the nearest approach I know of to Benny Leonard, in boxing wizardry and hard hitting. If Wilson can make the weight, a bout between Jackie and Lunny will attract $100,000 worth of customers in these parts. The match is red-hot. A promoter is trying to make it for next Washington's Birthday.

Wilson, 23 years old and 5 feet 11 inches tall, is a deadly puncher. He has scored 28 knockouts in 36 professional starts, and holds both the lightweight and welterweight championships of California.

Melrose, the youngster's pilot, is a crackerjack lawyer. Managing fighters is a hobby with him. Although Wilson hasn't yet made big money, Melrose has invested the boxer's earnings wisely.

Veteran sports like Tommy Simpson, who is still promoting boxing in Oakland; Eddie Hanlon, who was a terror in the lightweight division back in the gay 90's; and other experts of San Francisco and Los Angeles, agree Wilson is a combination of Gans and Walcott, which is saying a mouthful. Jackie can box, has a deadly right hand, and has proven his worth under fire. He is a clean liver and very popular.

Wilson abandoned a commercial art career in favor of boxing. He is a graduate of the Los Angeles High School. He expects to box another six years, after which he will take up sketching cartoons for a living.

In his kid days he liked to play baseball and he shone with brilliance both as a pitcher and shortstop on a semi-pro team. He was born of humble parents at Spencer, N. C., in 1918. The family moved to Cleveland when he was knee high to a grasshopper.

He had no special hero in baseball, but his ring idol was Kid Chocolate at a time when the Cuban had seen his best days. In the winter of 1935 he saw his first fight and he had to fork over 55 cents to see his favorite, one Mac Alexander, a lightweight, do battle in a Cleveland city tournament. He got such a thrill that right then and there he made up his mind to follow in his little pal's footsteps.

Weighing only 100 pounds, Wilson entered a similar tourney and crowned his debut with a kayo over a lad named Lew Lowry, three heats to be exact. From then on there was no stopping him in the simon-pure ranks. He is the proud possessor of seven amateur crowns, among them the American Olympic bantam title.

To his dying day Wilson will insist he got a raw decision the day he fought the Italian, Ulderico Sergio, in the Berlin Olympics. Grantland Rice, who saw the scrap, afterwards said: "Jackie Wilson was easily the greatest fighter of the Olympic Games and won every round of his championship battle." In a return bout staged in New York's Madison Square Garden, Wilson turned the tables on Sergio in a most approved fashion for the International honors.

With no more worlds to conquer in the amateur ranks, so to speak, Wilson decided to go big time. He lost no time in tying up with the astute handler, Melrose, and it is a matter of record that the youngster has been going great guns ever since he turned "pro" in January, 1937. He celebrated his debut as a main eventer and whipped Alex Romero in four rounds as a starter.

"Although Chocolate was my idol, the man who gave me my greatest inspiration is Armstrong."

(Continued on page 46)

LESNEVICH BECOMES CONN'S SUCCESSOR

By "THE RING" EDITOR

A SUCCESSOR to Billy Conn as world light-heavyweight champion was crowned in Gus Lesnevich of Clifton, N. J., when he gained a split verdict over Tami Mauriello in New York. There was so much doubt on this matter at the end of the contest, that the boys have been rematched for another fifteen rounds encounter. The bout was not by any means a thriller, yet it was a pleasing affair.

Scene in second round when Lesnevich dropped Mauriello for a count of nine and almost knocked him out.

Lesnevich took the lead at the start but failed, in this writer's opinion, to carry it through to the end. My count was much like the tally of Referee Joseph, who gave Tami ten rounds to five for Lesnevich. I scored nine for Mauriello, five for Lesnevich and one even. Judge Healy gave eight to Gus and called one even and Judge Potter recorded eight to seven for Lesnevich.

Considering that Mauriello, a comparative newcomer in the game, was entering his first fight as a light-heavyweight after conquering the cream of the middleweight talent, he did a remarkable job against a veteran campaigner who had twice been conquered by the clever Billy Conn.

It looked for a time that Tami would be outclassed by Lesnevich's superior experience and ring cunning, but Mauriello weathered the storm after being dropped for a count of nine with a beautiful left hook and piled up enough points, in my opinion, to have gained the verdict. Gus hit the dust twice through slipping. It was only the second defeat suffered by Tami as a pro, Soose having beaten him previously. He has fought 33 pro bouts.

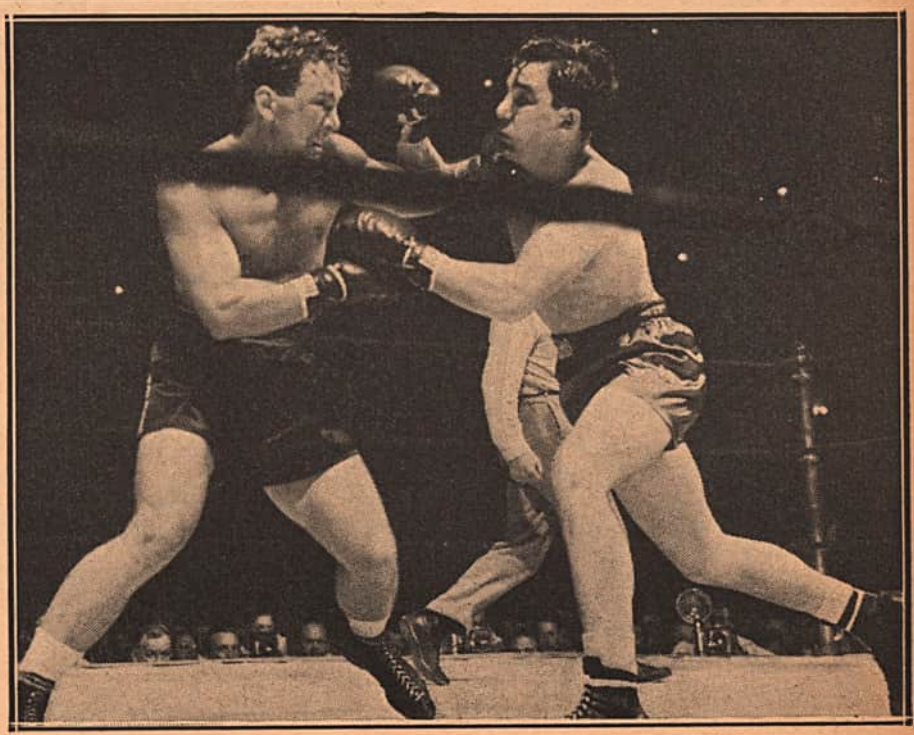
In view of the fact that Lesnevich had defeated Anton Christoforidis for the National Boxing Association championship and when he was matched with the New York title-holder, Jimmy Webb, that bout was sanctioned by all commissions, New York included, there can be no doubt that Lesnevich is now the world champion. He has definitely earned the crown.

Webb's double knockout at the hands of Mose Brown put him out of the running, and of the boys remaining, Mauriello is as good, despite his loss to Gus, as any light-heavyweight in the business.

I would like to see a bout between Brown and Lesnevich or with Brown against the winner of the next Lesnevich-Mauriello mill because of Mose's triumphs over the man who was to have fought Gus for the crown.

* * *

THE Garden battle proved what common sense reasoning by boxing officials can do to benefit the sport. When the light-heavyweight crown was taken by the N.B.A. from Conn because he was fighting as in the higher division, that *(Continued on page 45)*



Gus and Tami exchange blows with Mauriello getting the worst of it.

COCHRANE CAME OUT *of* GRAB-BAG

By TED CARROLL

THE ancient bromide "From Rags to Riches" applies more aptly to boxing, it seems, than anything else. A startling example of the up-and-down character of the business is the recent crowning of Freddie Red Cochrane welterweight champion of the world. Not since James J. Braddock ascended the heavyweight throne, has a more lightly regarded challenger gained a title.

Of course, anything might be expected of a red-headed Irishman. The courage and persistency of the Celt are proverbial. When Red Cochrane was losing fight after fight, not even his closest relatives dared dream he would some day be a world's champion.

It is quite a coincidence that Cochrane should follow in the footsteps of that great Irish battler from his own home town—Elizabeth, N. J.,—Mickey Walker. Just 19 years after the Toy Bulldog won the world's welterweight title from clever Jack Britton, the pleasant mannered red head won the same crown from Fritzie Zivic.

Cochrane's record shows many defeats, five of them by one man, Tippy Larkin, a fellow Jerseyman. Discussing these meetings, Cochrane's manager, Willie Gilzenburg, had this to say:

"The tipoff on those bouts is the number of times they fought. They must have been plenty close or they wouldn't have been brought back so many times."

* * *

EXAMINATION of Cochrane's record discloses that he commenced to show great improvement after a career marked by kayoes by Pedro Montanez and Aldo Spoldi, as far back as January, 1940. Since that date we find the Jerseyman has dropped only two decisions out of 20 bouts! Both of these were narrow verdicts. High ranking Mike Kaplan barely squeezed out an eight round decision over him in the Garden on Feb. 23, 1940, and his other setback was an equally close one against rough Norman Rubio.

* * *

IN the past 18 months he has twice beaten Rubio, stopped Mickey Makar to win the New Jersey state welterweight championship, and chalked up 9 knockouts in his 18 triumphs. All this tends to show that Fritzie Zivic blew his precious title not to a local bumpkin but to a determined young man on the upsurge of what may turn out to be a grand career.

For some reason the Irish mature late in life, Mike M'Tigue and Braddock being notable examples. Cochrane may prove such a case. Against Zivic he looked a real fighter. He met the case-hardened Pittsburgher at his own game of "anything goes" milling and more than held his own, stood up under Fritzie's occasional flurries, nailed the ringwise champion continually with a repertoire of punches, particularly right hand leads, and blazed through the final and fifteenth round to win without a dissenting voice being raised against the verdict.

There is a lesson for everyone in Cochrane's new found glory. One of the most consistent losers in the business for some time, he persevered stubbornly in the best Irish traditions, became a consistent winner, and climaxed a stirring uphill struggle by winning a world's title. The moral is obvious and while by no means new, is still another illustration of what can be accomplished by sheer perseverance.

Everyone agrees that Cochrane is the most surprising fighter of a year chock full of such eye poppers. But for Red's amazing emergence into the realm of Fistiana's elite, this distinction might have been claimed by a boy from the other side of the country, Richie Lemos, Los Angeles Mexican and idol of spitfire movie star Lupe Velez. Lemos is California's star feather.

While the switch hitting caballero from the coast has not gained universal recognition as featherweight king, he received the accolade of the N.B.A. when he stopped Pete Scalzo, and added weight to his claims by beating New York recognized Joey Archibald last month.

* * *

ALTHOUGH virtually unknown in the East prior to his kayo of Scalzo, Lemos is no lemon. Off his record, he is one of the best punchers in the 126 pound division. Young Polite and Guy Serean are only two of a raft of knockout victims of this "change over" slugger. A converted southpaw, he reverts to his former left handed style when the going gets tough, and in this manner brought about the downfall of Scalzo.

In an earlier meeting between the two, Lemos suffered a cut eye and Scalzo was awarded a technical kayo over him although the New Yorker was trailing at the time the bout was stopped. While he has not gained universal recognition by his victory over Petey and his "over-the-weight" win over the other claimant Joey Archibald, Lemos, while a stranger to many Easterners, appears to be a fighter to be reckoned with and a performer of championship quality. He was beaten by Cleo Shans earlier in the year for his only 1941 defeat but evened things with this lad by winning a ten round verdict over him in Los Angeles on July 22. Serean, vet Lew Feldman, George Hansford, and Archibald are conspicuous among his defeated rivals since the first of the year.

While THE RING holds Lemos in high regard, it cannot recognize him as the world titleholder in the featherweight class. He is only the Pacific Coast and N.B.A. titleholder. Despite this limited recognition Lemos' rise to national prominence is one of the most surprising developments of the year in boxing.

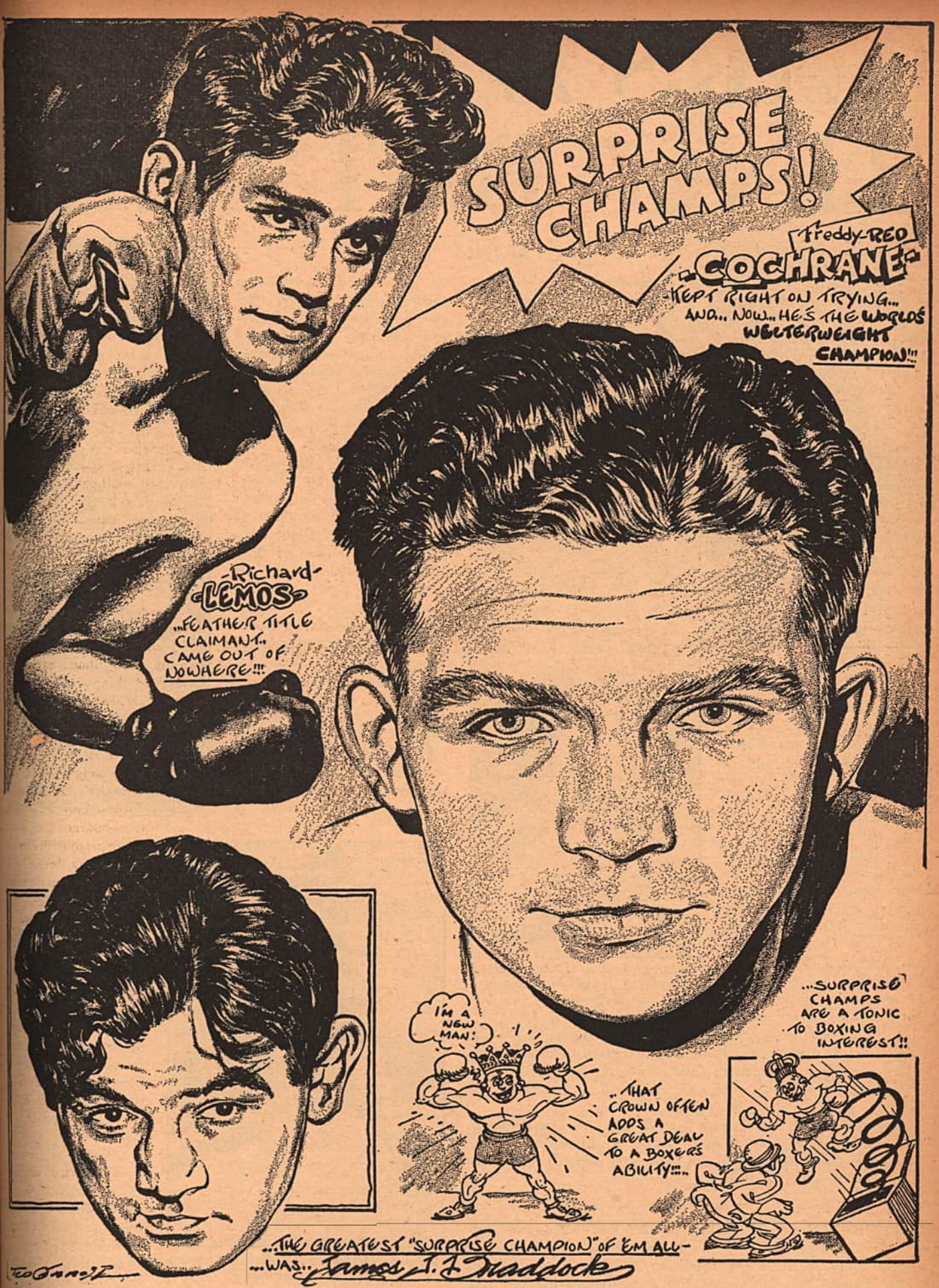
In all the long history of the ring, the most surprising champion of them all was lion-hearted Jim Braddock. A weary, broke, discouraged and seemingly washed up light-heavyweight in the spring of 1934, Braddock, a veteran of ten years in the ring, had retired to all intents and purposes. He had made and gone through a fortune, lost a title bid for the light-heavyweight crown against clever Tommy Loughran, had seen the other fellows' hand raised no less than 26 times in a stormy career, and had come to a pass where he was hard pressed to care for his wife and family. That such a fellow would one year later be crowned heavyweight champion of the world, passed all limits of the imagination, and the story of the fabled "Cinderella Man's" climb back to the heights is the most incredible one in the annals of the roped arena.

No, it can be taken for granted that no more unbelievable an episode in boxing history will ever be unfolded, than the tale of the man who came back, James J. Braddock.

* * *

NO resume of surprise champions would be complete without mention of Jimmy Goodrich of Buffalo. An ordinary performer, the rugged Buffalonian was strictly a dark horse entered in the lightweight tourney held to determine a successor to the great Benny Leonard, back in 1925. He was not rated in the same class with such capables as shifty Sammy Mandell, the hard hitting Cuban Cirilin Olano, and Stanislaus Loayza.

Lady Luck seemed to be in the Irish lad's corner though Mandell, the tourney favorite, came to grief when Goodrich was declared winner over him on a foul in the 6th round of the semi-final bout. In the final contest to decide the crown wearer, the Chilean Loayza who had stopped Olano, suffered a broken ankle



and was forced to call it quits, and the new champion of the world was none other than Jimmy Goodrich of Buffalo.

Goodrich's reign as champion was short-lived. Following his surprising triumph, he lost his crown to a fellow Buffalonian, Rocky Kansas, the battle-scarred relic of 14 years of ring warfare in his first defense of the title at *(Continued on page 46)*

TARS *in* TOUGH RING BATTLES

By HARRY DWYER

Charles Street, the U.S. California's star featherweight.

THE boxing Mecca of Uncle Sam's Navy is at Hawaii where the fighting ships gather en masse, and the battling tars congregate in full force to win fistic honors. The fondness of the gobs for the leather-pushing sport was never more clearly demonstrated than at the recent big naval glove tourney at the new Honolulu boxing arena, first of its kind to be held there. More than five thousand spectators witnessed the opening of the arena, and cheered enthusiastically for a series of battles that were fast and dynamic without an exception.

James Timer, U.S.S. California, a tough boy among the welters.

Ten bouts featured a well rounded card with each of the bouts being of main event calibre, and all arguments turned out just as a fight fan would want them to. Punches flew wild and furiously all through the ten contests and only one ended up in a horizontal position. Eight of them went the full distance, and one halted when the referee called the bout off before further punishment could be given to an opponent.

Only the cream of the fleet's fistic luminaries were used on the opening card and to the thousands of ardent fans present, the show was a success from all angles.

The first event of the evening found a pair of bantams tearing into each other from bell to bell. Tommy Thompson and V. L. Luettinger, never let up until the final gong sounded. The duke went to Luettinger, after three hectic rounds.

* * *

PROBABLY the outstanding bout of the evening, judging from the way it was received, was the featherweight scrap between Billy Miller of the Batships stable and his stablemate, C. L. "Blonde Tiger" Streeter. For three rounds the fur flew far and wide as both boys let it be known that they were fighting for keeps.

Trouble started in the opening round when the pair of them tried for the kill but did not make it. Going into the second chapter, Miller cut loose with his left and caught Streeter on the jaw, spilling him for a count of nine. In the final frame, Miller tore into Streeter and felled him with powerful blows, only to have Streeter come back for more and make a game attempt to overcome Miller's lead. The bout ended with Streeter in a resting position as the bell rang.

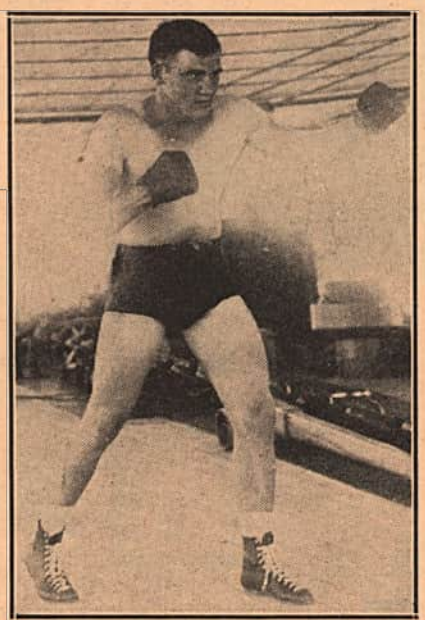
Hank Zielinski of the Subbase pounded out a nice decision over V. T. Buonfigli of Basefor, in the first of the lightweight settos. Both scrappers showed plenty of fight and won the applause of the crowd.

In the second lightweight argument, Frankie Laurence of the Minebatfor, outclassed K. W. Lopez of the Desbatfor, in a lightning finish.

* * *

THE first of the welter scraps saw two willing sluggers battle their way through three terrific heats. C. C. "Killer" Carpenter of the Batship stables and L. W. "Ding-dong" Bell of Navalair. It was anyman's scrap until the third frame, when Carpenter maneuvered Bell into the ropes, and scored points. As they came off the ropes, Carpenter caught Bell with a potent right and rocked him. Following up, Carpenter tore into Bell and won the unanimous decision of the judges and referee.

Gene Merrill, a good welter from the U.S.S. West Virginia.



Johnny Barchus, a middleweight from the U.S.S. California.

The only KO of the whole card came in the welterweight setto between S. Kuzela of Crubatfor and "Bomber" Ray, classy little colored fighter from the same stable. Kuzela rushed his man at the bell and tore into him with the ferocity of a wounded tiger, spilling Ray to the deck for two counts of nine. In the second chapter, Ray fell heir to a pile-driving left and the lights went out for him. It all

Opening of New Boxing Arena at Honolulu Marked by Series of Dynamic Glove Bouts Between Lads of Uncle Sam's Pacific Fleet — Five Thousand Spectators See Fast Slugging Matches and Cheer for Sizzling Knockouts

Mike Hudak, light-heavyweight boxer from the Dixie.

happened 33 seconds after the second round bell sounded.

W. K. "Red" Shull of Crubatfor took the decision over S. Glover of Minebatfor, after a bang-up fight.

Sally Salvador of Basefor absorbed too many wallops from Walt Wojtysiak of Crubatfor and the referee called a halt at the end of the second round, awarding the palm to Wojtysiak. They were middleweights.

"Whitey" Black of the Navalair and L. F. Nalls, fast colored boy, stepped three good heats to the enjoyment of the crowd. Black's aggressiveness and his powerful right were just too much for the colored lad and Black took home the duke.

* * *

THE semi final of the evening saw two light-heavies, Mike Hudak of Desbatfor and A. R. Withers of Basefor glare at each other across the ring. This bout turned out to be a two-fisted affair with both boys turning on the heat all the way.

Hudak, a ringwise veteran, knew the ropes and played on Withers' stomach with deadly results. Withers, a youngster, took it all smiling and came back for more, but Hudak's experience and harder punches gained him the nod.

The main event between W. F. "Big Boy" Grabil of Batships and W. J. "Heavy" Roth of Airscofor wound up the evening with both battlers putting up a whale of a battle.

Grabil had the knack of getting Roth into a corner and then letting fly his wicked wallops. In the second heat, Grabil maneuvered Roth into his own corner and then dropped him for a count of nine. From then on it was Grabil all the way.

Two of the intership smokers which drew a lot of attention from the navy boxing fans were the smokers conducted by the stables of the New Orleans, Concord and Portland, held aboard ships while in the harbor.

The New Orleans stable managed by two of the Navy's old timers, Paddy Mullins and Jake Shugrue, and the New Orleans stable under the reins of the runnerup for Fleet featherweight honors, R. R. Pierpoint, showed a lot of class in their exhibitions before their shipmates.

All smokers were conducted along the old navy style of one ship playing host to the other, and at the end of the program, the visiting rooters were treated to a well-laid spread by the other. This goes a long ways toward keeping up the old fighting spirit and helps considerably in promoting good sportsmanship and athletic competition.

* * *

IN the New Orleans-Concord smoker nine bouts featured a well-rounded card. R. R. Pierpoint started the fireworks going when he brought one up from the deck that landed on the jaw of Brownie Brown of the Concord's in the first heat, putting him out. It all happened so suddenly that the fans never realized the bout was over, as only 53 seconds of the opening heat were required.

Another KO was scored by Nally Nalls of the Concord who let a slippery right hander fly at the button of Parky Parks of the New Orleans. It connected and the lights went suddenly dim to Parks.

Red Russett of the New Orleans and Big Boy Cummings of the Concord stables had an easy time of it by taking their bouts by default.

Friendly Findley of the New Orleans had an easy time with "Jumping" Jackson, who bobbed around like a kangaroo on roller skates. Findley caught him on the rebound and slapped him hard and plenty.

The light-heavyweight setto between Johnny Johnson of the New Orleans and Saby Sabo of the Concord, was a real crowd pleaser from start to finish. Each boy whipped across a flock of hard punches but were unable to unleash the telling blow. At the end of three terrific chapters the bout was declared a draw, a decision well received.

Brant Brantley of the New Orleans and Bonny Bonham of the Concord, put on an excellent baseball version of the boxing game with the Concord scrapper on the receiving end of the wallops, which Brantley dug from his bag of tricks.

* * *

A BRIGHT Hawaiian sun greeted the individual scrappers from the flagship *California* as they lined up for leather battles on the deck of the big warship, under the watchful eye of "Boats" Purin.

Fourteen bouts featured the afternoon's card, with seven of them going the full distance, two by KO's, and three by the TKO method.

The first horizontal rester came in the bout between Werner of M Division and Castra of the 6-P stable. Werner swung a haymaker which stowed Castra away in jig time.

Haynes of the 7th stung Mitsky of S Division with a tolerable wallop which had due effect. Honors went to Haynes by a TKO. Sgaraglio of the 4th repeated Haynes' stunt in his bout with Tannheimer of B, and Foggio of the 4th took a TKO over Estes of the B Division.

The results of the other bouts were as follows: Arnold of N Division and Eton of 6-P battled to a draw; Bareese of B stable and Sullivan of the 3rd also went three rounds to a draw.

Scherer of the M stable took a decision over Wardarski of the 5th; Dargle of the 3rd copped the duke over Brown of X stable; Benz of M, threw a lot of leather to win the palm over Carddock of the 3rd; Davidson of the 6-P won from Austin and Richardson took a close bout from Hawley.

Hartl of the 3rd copped an easy one from Ernst of B stable and Chilton of the 4th slugged it out with Koe Borders of S Division to win a well-liked decision.

The Naval recreation officers in this part of the world are probably more keen about boxing than are those in the waters surrounding the States. The reason is obvious. Boxing is the sport of the soldier, sailor and marine. Wherever good bouts are staged in ports where ships are harbored, you'll find a big percentage of the spectators, men in the service. Realizing the importance of recreation, and also the fact that boxing is the most popular pastime for service lads, the officers encourage mass instruction. From such tournaments as are being held regularly in Hawaiian waters, it won't surprise me to see a future pro champion developed. There are plenty of good fighters here now and almostly monthly, we find new faces joining.

Castilloux Sparks Canadian Interest

By NAT FLEISCHER

"WHAT effect has the war in Europe had on sports in Canada?" was asked upon my return from a short visit, first to Nova Scotia, and later to Montreal. My answer was that instead of the conflict abroad forcing a cut down in sports, it has brought a revival in boxing and wrestling.

In Glace Bay, a packed arena viewed the fight between Tiger Warrington and Al Delaney for the Canadian heavyweight title. A few weeks later, at Montreal, 17,000 attended two major sports events on one night, wrestling and boxing. Never in the history of Montreal sports have two major contests been staged in one evening with each showing a handsome profit.

That's exactly what happened on August 21, when a little short of $10,000 was taken in at the welter championship bout in which Dave Castilloux defeated Maxie Berger, and as much was realized at a wrestling match between George K.O. Koverly and Yvon Robert, in which Koverly was disqualified.

The major enterprises had become one-night rivals through a postponement of the fight due to a heavy rainstorm. With the war industries going at full blast, the people well supplied with money and the desire to ease the mind from war news, Canadians, like the British and the Americans, are more sportsminded.

* * *

ONLY three weeks before the big Canadian turnout for boxing and wrestling, thousands were turned away in the Royal Albert Hall of London at the Finn-Lazar, Kid Berg-Danahar show, while in New York 50,000 persons saw Billy Conn lose to Joe Louis, and in Australia a big gathering attended the opening of the wrestling season. That's the way of the English-speaking fans.

There can be no doubt that both boxing and wrestling in Eastern Canada are on the upswing. They have gained favor with the public. All that is necessary to continue that deep interest, is to provide the right kind of shows—competition with good, colorful talent and such affairs in the Dominion will yield the promoters good dividends. Montreal, Glace Bay and Toronto have proved it.

Castilloux, whose excellent boxing and showmanship in the Berger fight showed him to be the best pugilistic attraction in Canada, is to the Dominion today what the great Georges Carpentier was to France both before and after the last world war, and Henry Armstrong was to this country. Like the Orchid Kid, Castilloux started from the bottom and by degrees is emulating the deeds of Carpentier by winning every title within reach.

Like Carpentier, who won every title from bantam to heavyweight, and Armstrong who was the only holder of three world championships at one time, Castilloux is now holder of three crowns—the Canadian lightweight, junior welterweight and welter crowns. In addition, he also held the featherweight title, which he relinquished to enter the higher ranks.

Dave won the title through the unanimous decision of the three judges. As referee, I had no vote as under the rules in the Province of Quebec, only the judges, three in number, decide a winner, while the third man in the ring is guardian of the fight.

One judge gave it eight for Castilloux and one for Berger with one even; a second had a score of seven for Dave with two for Berger and one even; the third judge voted four rounds for Castilloux, one for Berger and five even. Had I been permitted to vote, my card would have showed Castilloux a winner, six rounds to three and one even.

* * *

BUT the fight was far closer than the scores would indicate. Berger put up a whale of a battle in which he forced the issue and rolled up an early lead, only to lose it after the fifth round when his conqueror came at a whirlwind clip to take the play away from Maxie and tighten his grip on another crown. Berger must be given credit for putting up a brave, stand-up battle, mixing it at every opportunity. He never backed away.

Usually an advantage of eight pounds in weight, 137¼ for Castilloux to 145¼ for Berger, makes a big difference in boxing, but the weight didn't bother Castilloux any. In fact, he fought better than I've ever seen him, speed, sharp hitting and good blocking featuring his work. By defeating Berger, the new champion repeated his victory of last June, but this time there was more at stake and as a result, the fighting was far better.

With THE RING Magazine belt as the goal, both lads fought with a do-or-die spirit. Castilloux in most of the sessions, proved

The arrival of Nat Fleischer in Montreal with THE RING *Magazine belt to be awarded to the Castilloux-Berger winner and the huge belt which he donated to the Red Cross. The glove brought $135 at an auction. Jimmie McKimmie, promoter, is holding the glove.*

Nat Fleischer, referee, giving Castilloux and Berger their instructions and announcing to the public the conditions under which the boys are fighting and the rules that must be obeyed. Left to right—Raoul Godbout, manager of Dave; Nat Fleischer, Dave Castilloux, Maxie Berger, Nick Florio, trainer, and Tommy Dio, manager of Berger.

an elusive, shifting target. His opponent winged away repeatedly, only to find Dave out of range most of the time. Calm, fighting with a determination that showed his anxiety to win the crown, Castilloux met almost every inward attack of his rival with stiff jabs or hooks, until in the last round, he had his opponent's face bloody and the contest well clinched.

Castilloux took many of Maxie's punches on the elbows or shoulders and because he threw his shoulders high for such protection, he was accused by his opponent of using them too freely. On several occasions he did make use of them in a manner that brought censure from me and the loss of a round, but on the whole, the fight was a fair, square, stand up battle with little fouling, except in two rounds—the seventh and eighth. What transgressions of the rules were in evidence, I believe was caused by the eagerness with which the boys were fighting and the tenseness of the situation. I penalized Berger one round for hitting low four times in the seventh round, in which Castilloux likewise, was guilty twice.

* * *

DAVE outsmarted Berger, especially at infighting. It was only in the first few rounds, before Dave got started, that Berger got the jump on his man. He once forced the milling as he pummelled Castilloux with head punches, but after Dave got under way, he never lost the lead. He continually rocked Berger's head with perfect jabbing and when the boys were at close range, Dave fought his way to an advantage. Somehow, Berger, who is one of the world's best welters, just couldn't solve the stilloux riddle when Maxie had so much at stake. Ordinarily Berger can deliver clean, telling shots, but he couldn't get past Dave's guard to land them effectively.

When they came close, neither was willing to yield ground. They fought it out, slam-bang. It was a rough, tough struggle that kept me, as the third man in the ring, on the jump, but it was the kind of fight that the spectators enjoyed, and with which I was pleased, one that fitted in with the purpose of the contest—a championship affair with a handsome RING *belt* for the winner.

It was the fifth meeting of the pair, each having won two. Castilloux's victory was gained as a result of ring strategy, a sharp-shooting left that was snapped out with the speed of a rattlesnake and the type of courage that caused him to stand his ground and fight it out with his heavier opponent every time Berger forced the milling. Cleverness and caginess—they sum up Castilloux's greatest assets in that bout. He was never in distress. He was a real champion in action.

It was far from a tea party affair. Dave's left crashed against Maxie's nose in the fourth and the blow caused Berger's knees to buckle. I expected him to drop and prepared myself, but he recovered quickly and went into action with rights and lefts. Castilloux slipped inside Maxie's best shots and tattooed his body with punches that slowed up the defending title-holder.

Berger tried everything at his command, but without avail. He shot his bolt as the fight neared the end and Castilloux clinched matters.

The fifth was Castilloux's most brilliant round. In it, he boxed beautifully and clipped his opponent at least a dozen times with straight lefts before Berger could get in a return.

* * *

THE preliminaries were exciting. In fact, they showed that Montreal has at least eight good lads who can keep the fistic pot boiling this fall and winter. One is Johnny Greco, handled by Raoul Godbout, manager of Castilloux. Greco, in meeting Vin Rossano, a New York boy with a fine future, was overmatched, yet fought a vicious battle against great odds. They went at it hammer and tongs from the start, and kept the fans on edge for six rounds during which Greco was floored twice and was practically out on his feet when the gong ended hostilities. Rossano will be in demand in Canada, judging by the applause that greeted him after the fight.

Harry Hurst, Montreal's classy performer, who is the No. 1 man for shot at the championships held by Castilloux.

Then there is Eddie Petrin, bantam king, a soldier lad who is managed by Sam Gibbs, an old timer. Eddie can fight, though he lost to Danny Webb, Montreal Negro, in eight rounds. That was a big upset, but added another name, that of Webb, to the list of good fighters who can be figured to keep Montreal fight fans on edge during the indoor season.

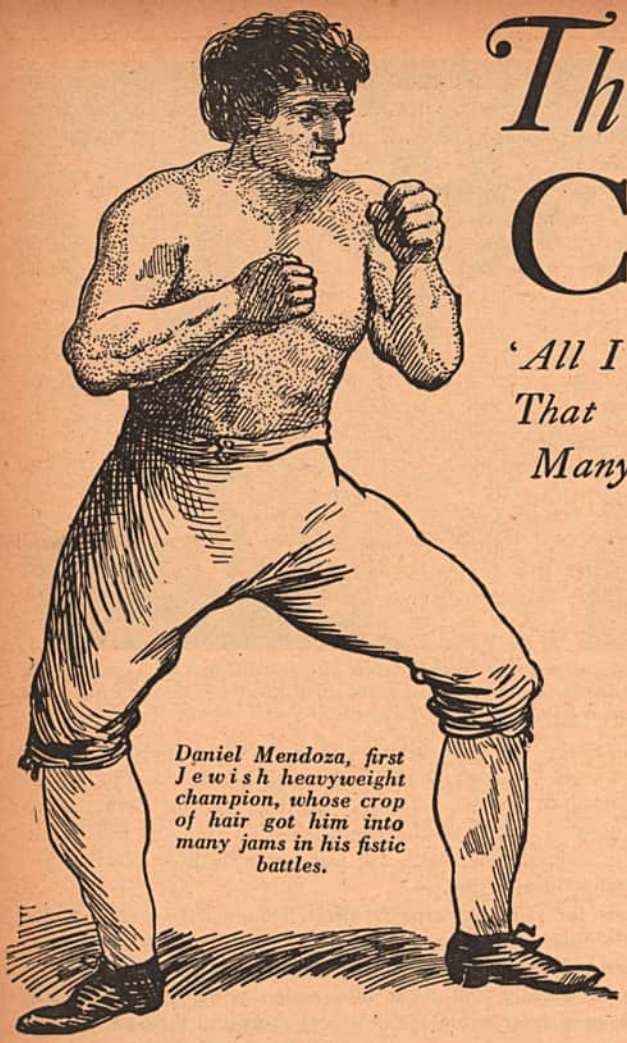
A young Y. M. H. A. featherweight, Sammy Jacobs, making his debut as a pro, showed class. Sam is a jumping jack, here, there and everywhere. He tosses punches

(Continued on page 47)

The BOXERS' COIFFURE

'All I Need Is a Hair Cut and a Shave to Lick That Fellow'—Was Favorite Ring Slogan of Many Tough Old Timers Who Sometimes Ran Into Serious Tonsorial Troubles

By GEORGE T. PARDY



Daniel Mendoza, first Jewish heavyweight champion, whose crop of hair got him into many jams in his fistic battles.

SCANNING the pugilistic map carefully every week, one is pretty sure to run into some singular events giving funny slants on the merry game of hit-stop-and-get-away. There was, for instance, a scrap at Lancaster, Pa., on the night of November 10 last year where one of the principals, Pete Lobiance, went into action wearing a fine crop of flowing hair.

As adornment, this was okay. But not so good when a long forelock kept drifting down Pete's forehead across his line of vision. Whenever this happened he hastily raised a glove and brushed it back, thereby leaving an opening for a jab from his opponent, who didn't fail to take due advantage of the opportunity. Result—Lobianca went to his corner after the first round with points scored heavily against him.

At the ringside sat a barber who was betting on the victim of a hirsute handicap. Rising magnificently to the occasion, the tonsorialist rushed to Pete's corner wielding a scissors, and amputated the offending lock of hair with one mighty clip. How the moulder of hair-technique happened to be carting one of his trade-tools around, was not explained.

But it proved a ten-strike stunt for Lobianca. No longer suffering from hampered vision, he proceeded to hand out a thorough lambasting to his antagonist, and was awarded a well-earned decision.

Our modern fighters are mostly well-groomed as regards the headpiece. I do not remember ever seeing any of them enter a ring handicapped in the least degree by a superabundance of forehead-trailing locks. They come in close-cropped.

But the Lancaster hair-clipping incident is not without precedent. When Terry McGovern was featherweight king, the late Sam Harris took him to Chicago to box the local crack, Eddie Santry. On the afternoon of the night the contest was to take place, Terry's pilot noticed that the little champ's shaggy head would be all the better for a judicious clipping, and told him to pay a visit to the hotel barber.

Terry assented, but first indulged in a stroll around the block. In an alley he saw a bunch of newsboys shooting dice. Terry was only nineteen then, and as much of a kid at heart as in the days before he ever dreamed of being internationally famous as a kayo artist. He strolled over to watch the game, and presently the world's champion was one of the gang, rolling the bones.

The youngsters didn't know who he was, nor did Terry tell them. He was like that, fame never went to his head. Nothing suited him better than "going out on his own" occasionally and having a care-free time without any of the fuss attendant upon the actions of a celebrity, a habit which sometimes gave Sam Harris anxious moments.

No cop appeared to disturb the game and the afternoon wore on, with McGovern having varying luck, but finally quitting about two dollars to the bad. The barber assignment had clean vanished from his mind, and when he did think of it, he decided to pass up the ordeal, as it was getting late anyway. His manager had forgotten all about the necessary trimming, having more important things to occupy him.

* * *

SO it was that during the first frame of the encounter with Santry, Terry's mentor was aghast to see him duck under a left that grazed the top of his head, and an instant later, brush back the disheveled locks that had strayed across his eyes. The action left his body exposed and Santry quickly drove a hard right to Terry's stomach. Being in grand shape, the punch didn't bother McGovern much, but it made Harris anxious just the same, for battles have been won and lost in one wallop.

When Terry came back to his corner, Sam, having no scissors handy, used his pocket knife instead, and Terry went back to work with a jagged space showing where his front tonsure had been rudely shorn away. But the operation was a success and McGovern was able to devote both hands to the exclusive job of pounding Santry, without stopping to smooth off his brow.

Santry, one of the best men of his weight in that day, although he never won a title, could punch as well as box, and had dropped many an opponent for the full count with a cross-counter wallop that had dynamite in it. He was therefore no person to fool around with.

But Eddie's manager, Sam Pooler, and Harris had made a secret agreement whereby neither man was to try for a knockout. The idea was to have the Chi engagement last the scheduled six frames, and rematch the two for a return match of twenty rounds and a bigger purse before a New York club.

The mutual agreement stuff was more common then than now, when boxing commission sharps keep a jealous eye upon the doings of managers and scrappers. Not that an occasional scandal, or near-scandal doesn't crop up occasionally even today, as witness the recent blowup in the middle west involving a suspicion of heavyweight Harry Thomas having turned a "lay-down" trick!

But saving an opponent of good drawing-power at the box office for a more lucrative future date was quite a usual proceeding in the "good old days", and the McGovern-Santry managerial folks were merely following a long established, if, strictly speaking, unethical custom.

It didn't quite work out as expected, however. Because Santry, who had been making a very decent showing against the redoubtable Terry, saw an opening for his right that he either couldn't or didn't want to resist taking advantage of. So a forceful cross-counter hit McGovern squarely on the jaw, and came within an ace of sending him down.

Terry clinched in a hurry and held on until his head cleared. This happened in the fourth round, and when McGovern went to his corner he muttered to Harris that the Chicago lad was out for a kill. Harris nodded.

"Forget the letting him stick stuff," ordered the wrathful Sam. "Go out there and get him pronto!"

The fifth round saw Terry transformed into a little raging demon. He tore into Santry at top speed, cutting loose a bombardment with both hands that all Santry's science and generalship couldn't stall off effectively. Presently Eddie crashed to the floor, took a nine-count, was hammered to the canvas a second and third time, and finally lay prone, knocked cold!

* * *

YOU may have heard some extremely confident slugger remark— "All I need is a hair-cut and shave to lick that fellow!"

That, of course, is only an optimistic boast. All the same, the hair-cut angle isn't an entirely unimportant one in the leather-pushing game.

Remember Dave Barry, third man in the ring during the "long count", second encounter between Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey at Chi for the world's heavyweight title? Barry would be completely overlooked by most students of fistic lore were it not for what happened on that auspicious occasion. As it is, his name lives on, for even after the lapse of years you'll find fight fans ready to argue savagely over that eventful battle.

Yet Dave was no slouch ot a scrapper when he was fighting in the welterweight class. He defeated many good men, boxed cleverly and could punch with the best of 'em. Harry Gilmore, the veteran ex-lightweight champion of Canada, who fought Jack McAullife for the title of that division, seconded Barry against Nick Freeman one night at the Chicago Tattersall arena.

Dave appeared with his plentiful thatch of hair nicely slicked back, and his good-looking mug neatly shaven. But he had committed the imprudence of leaving those sightly locks too long. Consequently the contest had hardly begun, before wandering strands of hair began slithering down over his eyes, and Barry, frantically shoving them back, was beaten to the punch several times as he sought relief from temporary blindness.

When he came to his corner Gilmore whipped out a huge clasp-knife and sawed away diligently at the offending locks that threatened disaster to his charge. The blade was blunt, and Dave's lamps filled with involuntary tears as the veteran hacked away vigorously. Afterwards Barry insisted that Gilmore tore out most of the hair by sheer force.

However that may have been, the rough "barbery" accomplished its purpose. Barry's looks weren't improved, but his battling efficiency was restored, and he went on to win a decisive victory.

* * *

BOB FITZSIMMONS was one fighter who didn't have to worry about hair clouding his eyes. Even as a young fellow Bob hadn't much of a top-knot to boast of. In his championship prime he was partially bald in front, and his red crop adornment was scanty enough in other sections.

Quite the reverse was the case of Joe Choynski. Joe had a heavy head of blonde hair that any star gridiron performer might have envied. He was in the habit of wearing it very full behind, but with his usual perspicacity took very good care to keep it trimmed to a non-dangerous length in front. Joe was too skilled a master of strategy to run any unnecessary risks.

"Samson was a first-class fighting man until his hair was clipped" said Choynski, when some fastidious soul criticized the bushy appearance of the back of his head, "and I'm taking no chances!"

The critic knew he was being kidded, but what he didn't know was that Joe had a perfectly logical reason for scorning too close a haircut. The fighter claimed that a man falling backward, if knocked down, was all the better for thick padding around the base of the skull, in case his head bumped hard on the ring floor.

For many years after the Californian started his fistic career, ring floors were merely bare boards with canvas covering them, and more than one fatality could be traced to the lack of any softer substance to ease the force of a gladiator's fall. So Choynski trusted to the padding Nature provided for him, and never had cause to regret it.

* * *

UNTIL gloves replaced bare knuckles a closely-cropped head was equally the trademark of convicts and prizefighters. Both fashions have now passed away, the convict crop because a more lenient society considered it a useless stigma, while the scrappers considered it useless from a practical standpoint.

Under the old London Prize Ring rules long hair was likely to prove something more than an inconvenience for a slugger to sport. The famous Daniel Mendoza, first Jewish fighter to win the heavyweight championship, found out the truth of that statement, to his cost.

Like Choynski, the scientific Mendoza possessed a very fine head of hair. In contrast to most of the pugs of his time, he took great pride in his personal appearance, dressed in the latest fashion, and was something of a social lion.

It was Mendoza who used his very capable brains in developing the art of fisticuffs. He originated new blows, new footwork, as distinct from the straight slugging tactics then in vogue, and may be said to have improved boxing 100 per cent. He perfected a defense and offense along scientific lines, practiced these methods in his own battles, and taught them to others. In fact this clever Hebrew athlete may be said to have revolutionized the ring.

Born in 1763, Mendoza was the sixteenth man to hold the world's heavyweight title. He won the championship by defeating Bill Warr on November 12, 1794, in fifteen minutes of milling.

It was in the following year that Mendoza fought John Jackson, later to be known as "Gentleman" Jackson. As was his custom, the champion's long luxuriant hair was in full bloom. Mendoza was having much the better of matters, when, as they closed in, Jackson suddenly seized hold of Mendoza's hair, dragged down his head, and holding him in a grip of steel, hammered him on face and neck with a free fist.

The unexpected attack stunned Mendoza, who dropped in a limp heap, and was declared loser in exactly ten minutes and thirty seconds from the beginning of the battle.

It may be asked why Mendoza was not given the verdict on a foul. The reason is that while the London rules prohibited certain things, such as hitting below the belt, there was no decree against grabbing an opponent's hair, although ancient records fail to mention such an action taking place in any contest, except the Jackson-Mendoza affair.

It may be that Mendoza's misfortune had a lot to do with fighters sticking to the style which made their heads resemble cocoanuts. At any rate, it was Daniel's pardonable vanity that lead to his downfall. The traditional shave and haircut might have saved his title!

* * *

AS a general rule fighters, at least those of the better grade, like to appear as spruce and natty as possible when they enter a ring nowadays. They weren't so particular in the past, perhaps the fact that the ladies muster pretty strong at modern glove contests, has something to do with the present tendency for "dolling up."

Years ago the now familiar spectacle sight of a scrapper ducking under the ropes, clad in a more or less ornate dressing-gown or bath-robe was rather unusual, except in the case of actual champs who had attained the "dressy"

(Continued on page 44)

SLUGGING *vs.* SKILL

Line of Demarcation Between Clever Boxers and Punchers Always More in Evidence as Regards Middleweight Class Than For Any Other Division—Same Situation Exists Today as It Did in Past

Billy Soose, the cleverest of present day middleweights.

By HARVEY BRIGHT

FOR versatility of fighting styles, as represented by the men who deal out devastating kayo wallops, and those who box circles around opponents, you've got to hand it to the middleweight class, which has ever been prolific in the production of sharply contrasting scrapping types. This was particularly evident in the last Soose-Abrams fight in the Garden when a hard battler was fitted against a clever boy.

No other boxing grade can boast of such a variety of performers flashing such widely different milling tactics. Whenever an exceptionally clever middleweight has forged to the front, a slugger of equal poundage has bobbed up to try conclusions with him. Sometimes the skillful lad outgenerals and outpoints his adversary, sometimes the heavy puncher bangs home a sock-dologer that spells victory. In either case a winner of satisfactory championship calibre is usually developed.

A ring-collision between potential sluggers, in which one or the other is pretty sure to take the full count, also possesses unfailing lure for the fight fans. For there you have developed to the 'steenth degree the element of uncertainty which keeps a crowd jittering on the keen edge of anticipation. They're never so enthusiastic over a bout where two scientific gents, minus punching power, come together, and nothing spectacular seems likely to happen.

That's why the fifteen round battle at the Garden last May, which was won on points by Billy Soose from Ken Overlin, didn't please the onlookers. It was a rather tedious show in which Soose grabbed the middleweight title, as okayed by the New York Boxing Commission, but neither man's reputation as a fighter was in any way improved. Overlin went through his paces like a chap who knows he is washed up, and mustn't take chances, Soose boxed cautiously, as though afraid Ken might have something up his sleeve that needed careful watching. The net result was a sparring exhibition utterly devoid of thrills.

It was an unfortunate bit of matchmaking that, due to the elimination process necessary to the making of champs, couldn't be helped.

Now this same pair is matched for a return championship bout in the Garden, despite the fact that the much better arrangement would have been to pair Soose with his three-time over-the-weight conqueror, Abrams, since a Soose-Zale match cannot be made because of the managerial obstacles. What the public would like to see most, of course, is a Soose-Zale mill because Tony, with Al Hostak, rates the hardest hitter in the division. Billy beat Zale in a peach of a scrap in Chicago, and a repeat, would be the biggest drawing card of any middleweight match.

Georgie Abrams, who has whipped Billy Soose three times.

The spectators of the Soose-Zale encounter at Chi, got a great kick out of it because they knew Billy was flirting with disaster every time he got within range of a Zale wallop, and might be clouted senseless any second. It didn't work out that way, but the air was tense with expectancy from start to finish.

The three battles in which Zale and Al Hostak participated were real thrillers. Both fought like infuriated pit-terriers, and it was touch-and-go which one would keel over first. On the first occasion Hostak broke his right hand, and was dropped several times. He always came back fighting, however, and though he lost the decision, was firmly convinced that, with a little better luck, he could whip Zale.

The second mixup was even more senational than the first. The pace set was murderously fast and the air full of leather-swishing thunderbolts. But Zale put one stunning right to the button in the thirteenth frame that did the trick, and Hostak collapsed. In their third mill, Al was kayoed in the second.

It's a toss-up which packs the hardest punch, a question not decided by the fact that Zale scored two knockouts. If Al had tagged Tony on the right spot, Zale would probably have

been temporarily eliminated. It's not easy to charter the course of human pugilistic torpedoes, once they're launched and on their way.

At any rate, these belligerent, roughhouse sockers started to put plenty of crimson coloring into the middleweight class. Hostak had twelve straight knockouts to his credit in 1938 when he took the N.B.A. kingship of the 160 pounders by slamming clever Freddy Steele into oblivion in less than two minutes.

Then he had a run-in with Solly Krieger, who hails from Brooklyn, and is no fool of a puncher himself. Al broke both hands during the heat of that engagement, which took place in Seattle, and instead of finishing off Solly, had a narrow escape of being flattened. He lost the decision, but managed to stick the fifteen rounds, despite his disabled condition.

He got back his title in a return match with Krieger, and did the job in style by kayoing the Brooklynite in four rounds. Last year the N.B.A. crown passed to Tony Zale as a result of his battles with Hostak already referred to.

* * *

IT is worth noting that the battle in which Ken Overlin won the New York State title, snatched from him by Soose, was a slugger versus scientist affair. Ken's opponent was Ceferino Garcia, who had dethroned Fred Apostoli by knocking him silly in a bout packed with thrills. But Overlin knew too much for Garcia, and Ceferino's blasting operations proved futile to offset the foxy strategy of Overlin, who was then able to speed things up considerably, and sharpshoot the slugging lads dizzy.

George Abrams, who rates the best of the 160 pound brigade, is a combination of boxer and puncher. His record shows that he can hand out a stop-'em-dead wallop on occasion, or outguess the clever ones. He proved his boxing skill by outpointing Soose in their three over-the-weight bouts, and showed that he could take care of a slugger by whipping the hard-hitting Harry Balsamo, when he made his New York ring debut in 1939.

Balsamo no longer figures among the possible leaders of the middleweight division, although he still carries a deadly right-hand kayo wallop, and is a dangerous chap to mix with. When he started out as a pro in 1935, he piled up a list of quick knock-outs that made him something of a sensation. He kept on bowling 'em over until toward the close of the following year.

Then his stride was checked by Babe Risko, who gave him his first setback by winning a ten-round decision, and Solly Krieger stopped him in seven sessions. He resumed his kayo parade in 1937, putting away seven opponents and taking a couple of decisions. But Glenn Lee hammered him into submission in nine rounds, and thereafter the sport writers ceased to refer to him as a second edition of Stanley Ketchel, a comparison inevitably made by the dope-students whenever a middleweight possessing a stunning punch shows up among the 160 pounders.

* * *

AMONG the clever ones of the heroic past, the name of Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, first of the Queensberry middleweight champions, shines forth in bold relief. The Nonpareil could hit hard enough to put away an opponent once he got him on the run, but never indulged in wild mixing seances. Whether they were sluggers or brilliant boxers, Dempsey wore them down scientifically, and put over the finishing punch, when he judged the subject was ripe for operation.

He was really a welterweight, according to modern standards, yet though the middleweight limit in his day was 154 pounds, he battled the bigger men successfully for five years, only meeting with one reverse, when George La Blanche, the "Marine," knocked him out in thirty-two rounds with the pivot blow, which was afterwards declared foul, and barred from use in the ring by all American fight clubs.

La Blanche could never face Dempsey again in the ring, and Jack continued to occupy the middleweight throne, until the fateful day when he succumbed to the superior physical advantages of lanky Bob Fitzsimmons.

Fitz was a heavyweight from the waist up, and after he won from Dempsey, he never again scaled at the 154 mark for battle. There were no boxing commissions then to regulate the fighting weights. Champions did pretty much as they pleased in the scaling business. That's why you read of so many oldtime battles waged on a "give-or-take a few pounds" basis. So when Fitz announced that hereafter he would insist on 158 pounds for the division he headed, there was none to say nay!

From January 14, 1891, when he defeated Dempsey, canny Bob took on middleweights and heavyweights indiscriminately, up to September 26, 1894, he made no actual defense of his title. Then he fought Dan Creedon of Australia in New Orleans. Creedon was a good boxer, short, chunky, and equipped with a capable kayo punch. However, he was no match for Fitz, who put him away in the second frame, and had an easy time doing it.

That was the last time Fitzsimmons scaled at the middleweight limit, after which he campaigned among the big fellows, and went on to win the heavyweight crown by kayoing Jim Corbett in 1897.

* * *

WIZARD-LIKE cleverness and a killing wallop were the fistic assets of Kid McCoy, who for a while laid claim to the middleweight title, but speedily outgrew the weight, and had to seek honors in the heavy brigade. How McCoy tricked Tommy Ryan into a match for which Tommy was only half trained, because Ryan thought the astute Kid intended to take a flop, is an old story. It was the only time in his long fighting career that Ryan made such a mistake, which resulted in his being kayoed in fifteen rounds.

But from 1896 up to 1907, when he retired, Ryan was boss of the middleweights, at 158 pounds, and occasionally took a flyer out of his class against heavier men. In all that time he never dropped a decision, and there were plenty to conquer.

Among those he beat were such solid sockers as Tommy West, Johnny Gorman, Jack Bonner, Australian Jim Ryan, Kid Carter, Mysterious Billy Smith, Hugo Kelly, Dick O'Brien, Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, John Willie—just to mention a few out of a lengthy list of notable warriors. The middleweight class was then certainly rich in fighting talent, but if we except McCoy, who possibly rated about even with Ryan as a scientist, the latter had an edge on every man he fought in point of sheer cleverness.

The passage of the years has not infrequently created false halos around the memories of former star scrappers, but there is nothing legendary about the reputation won by Ryan as a past-master performer with the gloves, his record speaks for itself.

His successor, Stanley Ketchel, gained similar renown, not as a boxer, but as one of the most deadly punchers that ever walloped a foe into unconsciousness. Here again, we see the middleweight class coming through with clever boxers to pit against the slugging champ.

* * *

TWO really fine ring generals and clever artists were Jack (Twin) Sullivan, and Joe Thomas, both of whom made Stanley step fast and slug his hardest to win. It took Ketchel twenty rounds to stop Jack Sullivan. Thomas held the champion to a twenty round draw. They tried it again, and Thomas was knocked out in the thirty-second round of a battle often described by Ketchel as the toughest going of his career. In their third meeting Ketchel took a twenty round decision, but in a fourth, Joe was knocked cold in the second round. The beatings Thomas received in these encounters finished him as a pugilist, and he retired after the final combat.

There were exceedingly few "soft touches" for Ketchel during his championship reign, nor, to be fair, did he ever look for any. He took his opponents just as they came and none was of the easy-money variety. Billy Papke knocked Ketchel out in twelve rounds at Los Angeles on September 8, 1908. Ketchel was practically blinded by a punch between the eyes in the first round, couldn't see and took a hard beating before being counted out.

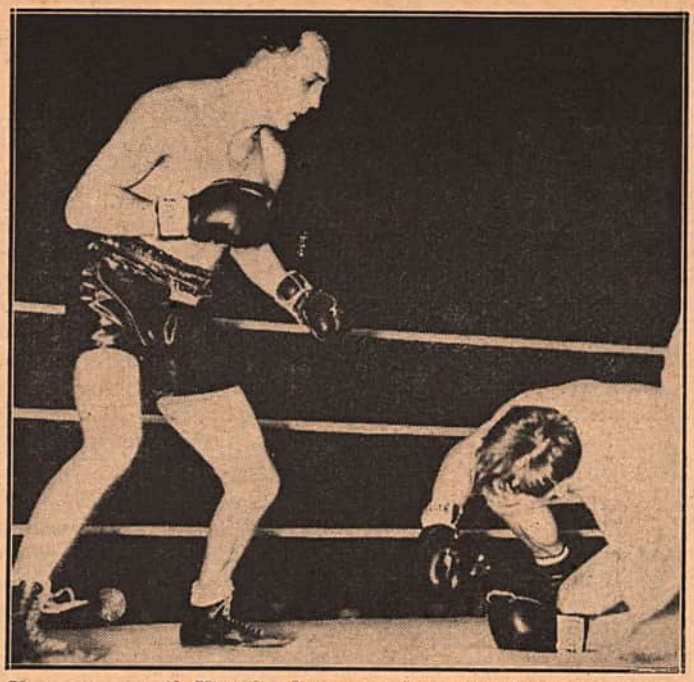
This was a stunting surprise for the far-flung army of Ketchel admirers. But Stanley sprung a still greater sensation in less than three months later, when he had revenge by knocking out

Papke in eleven rounds. Ketchel was the only champion of any class to get back a title by handing a sleep-potion to the man who had stopped him.

Papke succeeded to the middleweight title when Ketchel was shot and killed by Walter Dippley, a ranch-hand, at Conway, Mo., in 1910. Billy lost the crown to Frank Klaus on a foul in 1913, and Klaus was dethroned by George Chip on October 11 of the same year. On April 7, 1914, Al McCoy, the New York south-paw, became champion by knocking out Chip in a round.

* * *

AL McCOY hung on to the title for over three years and six months. During that period he did nearly all his fighting around New York State, where the no decision, ten round rule was in force. He had just three fighting assets, the ability to stand up under heavy punishment, a terrific punch and an awkward boxing style that puzzled opponents. He was often outpointed and battered around, but under the saving no decision clause, he couldn't lose unless he was knocked out, and that didn't happen until Mike O'Dowd was lucky enough to get home on his jaw and toppled him for a full count, on November 14, 1917.



Here we see Al Hostak, the man who revived interest in the middleweight division, standing over Tony Zale, whom he had dropped in the first round in their Chicago bout. Zale, came back to win the fight. Tony and Al are the two hardest hitters in the division.

Al McCoy was undoubtedly the most unimpressive and mediocre scrapper that ever held the leadership of the middleweight class. Yet, oddly enough, during his tiresome reign, the division was rich in genuinely good talent. It was then that such brilliant middleweights as Jimmy Clabby, Eddie McGoorty, Frank Mantell, Young Ahearn and Mike Gibbons were in their prime and giving ring performances that made all the fight fans sit up and take notice.

All of the above mentioned gladiators were not only clever boxers, but each of them could deliver a kayo wallop at the proper time. It was one of those rare occasions in fistic history when for years the best man was certainly not standing on the top rung of the middleweight ladder.

Not a single one of them ever grabbed the coveted title, yet all were thoroughly capable ringsters of high quality.

They were a pretty evenly matched bunch, but on the whole Mike Gibbons may be listed as the cleverest among them. Almost any oldtimer will tell you that Mike was the nearest approach to the superb artistry of Tommy Ryan that the middle grade has ever known. His chief fault lay in being over-cautious. Where Ryan would have taken a chance, Mike was wary.

* * *

HOWEVER, it would be unfair to attribute this to lack of courage. There was a good reason for Mike's dislike of reckless slugging and it lay in the fact that, although he was fighting middleweights, he only scaled around 150 pounds at his best and had to give away considerable weight to his opponents. The scaling notch for the class was, as already noticed, 158, which men like McGoorty and Clabby could only make by dint of hard training.

In the early stages of Gibbons's career, Clabby won a six round decision over him, but Mike showed such form that he surprised the winner, who was then rated as top-notch goods. They were frequent rivals for a couple of years, until Jimmy decided that Gibbons was a good man to stay away from, and sailed for Australia, where he met with considerable success.

From 1911 up to the outbreak of the first World War, Gibbons was a trump card for the promoters. He boxed all over the country, and beat the best of 'em. The boxing writers named him the St. Paul Phantom, with reference to his smooth, gliding ghost-like movements when in action, and thoroughly appreciated the bewildering suddenness with which he so often became transformed into a deadly knockout puncher.

He disappointed them occasionally, as at the time when he boxed McGoorty in New York, loafed along lazily, made no attempt to fight back, and permitted Eddie to walk off with the honors in ten rounds. Few present doubted that he could have stopped McGoorty, had he chosen to exert himself, but he simply didn't try.

The experts were bothered by these queer Gibbons moods, but it didn't lessen their high estimate of his ability, or change their opinion that he could be champion if he so desired. They had reason for their faith in him. If a man fights incessantly for eight years without having a defeat registered against him he surely belongs among the fistic elite.

* * *

BOB McALLISTER came to New York from California with a reputation as one of the fastest boxers ever turned out on the Pacific slope. He was a product of the celebrated Olympic Club, from which Jim Corbett graduated, and the Native Sons, one and all, predicted that Bob was a second Corbett in the making, for speed and style, and sure to become a star heavyweight as soon as he put on some extra flesh.

He was matched with Gibbons, and for several rounds displayed a disconcerting left jab and agile footwork that seemed to bear out all the good things that had been written about him. Mike was being outpointed; Mac had it on him in height and reach and knew how to utilize those advantages.

But Gibbons got his man's measure by the time the fight entered the sixth round; he jarred and jolted the tall youngster with short lefts and rights, and had him hanging on at the bell. In the seventh, Gibbons cut loose, beat McAllister repeatedly to left counters, and then shot a right upercut full on the chin. Six seconds were tolled off, and then the Californian's handlers threw in a towel in token of defeat. They might have saved themselves the trouble, for Mac was out cold!

That is one illustration of what Gibbons could accomplish when he was really out for the kill, as in the case of his knockout victory over the sensationally clever Young Ahearn, who got a similar dose of Gibbons smashing leather in four rounds.

On the opposite side of the picture, there was the McGoorty affair, and Mike's battle with Packey McFarland in 1915. That wonderfully smart boxer from Chicago, who started out as a lightweight, had outgrown both that class and the welter grade, but was well under the middle limit. As regarded weight, he and Mike were evenly matched, and it was an open question which was the cleverer boxer.

The spectators were prepared for a scientific treat, and from one point, maybe, it was just that when Mike and Packey began operations in a ten-rounder. The trouble was that they were too clever, and not sufficiently aggressive to please a majority of the patrons. McFarland wouldn't take a chance and neither would his opponent. They either were afraid of each other or were trying to feel each other out.

(Continued on page 44)

A Decade of Boxing

Chilocco Indian Agricultural School Celebrates — Has Turned Out Many Famous Amateurs and Pros

By BILL CLEGHORN

IN 1882, a small notice appeared in the eastern papers to the effect that Congress had made appropriations for three Indian schools, one to be located at Lawrence, Kansas, known as Haskell Institute; one at Genoa, Nebraska; and the third in Oklahoma to be known as the Chilocco Indian Agricultural School. The last named consisted of nine thousand acres of fertile farming land, seven miles south of Arkansas City, Kansas, bordering the Kansas state line. No one would have dreamt at the time that the Chilocco Aggie School which started in 1884, a half a century later, would have one of the most colorful boxing teams in the nation.

This year marks the tenth year of boxing competition at the school. Boxing jumped into the spotlight in 1931 when Joe Rainman of Wichita, Kansas, went to the Reservation to pick a boxing team to represent the school in a tournament to be held at Wichita a few weeks later. Training started soon after with no less than a hundred boys turning out with scarcely any equipment. Two weeks later the elimination tournament was held in the boys' gymnasium in a square marked on the floor with chalk, the size of a regulation size ring. After the winners were crowned, they went to the Wichita tournament and returned from it with the team championship and all the honors. From that time notice was taken from the Chilocco Reservation of the prowess of the Indian Maroon and White fisticuffers.

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THE following winter, the team entered the Missouri Valley A. A. U. tournament held at Kansas City and two Chilocco braves were crowned champions in the flyweight and middleweight divisions—Benny McIntosh and Junior Munsell, respectively. With not a year's experience, these boys fought in Madison Square Garden for a place on the United States Olympic team. However, they both lost.

The same year a team from Chilocco waltzed away with the eight championships in the Tri-State A. A. U. tourney held at Enid, Oklahoma. During the next few years the Chilocco teams' record went unblemished, despite the fact that the boys met some of the toughest teams in the middlewest. The big guns on the squad were Benny McIntosh, Amos Tiger, Lewis Curtis, Freddie Merrick, Robert Victor, Jeffy Vann, Ernie Tahquette, D. V. Liddell, and Junior Munsell, who won the Missouri Valley A. A. U. middleweight and light-heavyweight titles two times in each class.

A few years later the above was joined by Gibson Starr, Jonas "Sailor" Perry, Willard Sharp, Sweeney Byars, Troy Quinton, Earl Andrews, George Hand, Frank Johnson, Lloyd Dilbeck, Kenneth King, Tyrus Smith and Marvin Liddell, one of the most scientific fighters the school has produced. Each was destined to win some boxing laurel. It was about this time that the Chilocco clouters made a tour of the middlewest and climaxed the trip by fighting the strong Savoy Boxing Club in Chicago. In 1935 Sweeney Byars met defeat in the finals of the National A. A. U. meet held in St. Louis from the hands of Jimmie Clark, of Jamestown, New York.

* * *

IN 1936, new faces began to show among them: Howard "Slug" Eldridge, Francis Shoulderblade, Clifford RedElk, Tommy Hand, Franklin Crittenden, now campaigning as a pro in California; Randy Halfbreed, Donald Sharp, Gilbert "Bull" Kent, Vincent Myers, Roy Bevenue, Soloman McIntosh, Billy Tiger, and Billy Lasley. Still on the team were Sweeney Byars, Marvin "Moose" Liddell, and Tyrus Smith, dreaded tomahawk puncher. That year saw the inauguration of the Golden Gloves in this section of the country. Five mittsters travelled to the Kansas City meet and when the semi-finals rolled around, they were still in.

Clifford RedElk, Marvin Liddell, and Sweeney Byars won the titles, and the team championship was also won by the Chilocco sharpshooters. In the meantime, twelve Indian school fighters entered the Golden Gloves in Oklahoma City. Billy Tiger and Tommy Hand mopped up all the opponents in the flyweight class and later Hand won the first Oklahoma Golden Glove title.

Howard Eldridge won the lightweight title by defeating D. V. Liddell, of the Oklahoma Aggies and former Chilocco team captain. Tyrus Smith won the heavyweight honors. That year Clifford RedElk, now dead, was outpointed in the finals by Willie Joyce of Gary, Indiana, in the bantamweight finals in the Nationals held at Cleveland, Ohio. RedElk later fought for a place on the 1932 U. S. Olympic team. The Chilocco punchers went south to meet Texas University, Louisiana Tech, and Centenary College.

1937's Chilocco played host to the Oklahoma A. A. U. tournament. Three local boys won—Kent, Bevenue, and RedElk. Francis Shoulderblade, a great showman, captured the heavyweight championship in the Junior National A. A. U. tournament held at St. Louis.

* * *

THE next year, 1938, the Chilocco scrappers were crowned unofficial national Indian schools champions with wins over Bacone College, Haskell Institute, famous for its football teams in other years, Riverside of Anadarko, Oklahoma, and the Albuquerque, New Mexico, Indian School.

One of the outstanding Chilocco boxers of the era was Billy Tiger. About this time the Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, soldiers embarked for the Chilocco reservation to quell the rampaging warriors. They were scalped and sent home to the tune of 8 to 0, six wins were by the K.O. route, two decisive decisions. During the year, the Colliers magazine made the following statement "Boxing has not been so successful in the middlewest. In the Big Six conference Missouri, Kansas State, and Nebraska have had teams but they have been losing money. The best team in that section is the Chilocco Indian Institute in Oklahoma. It seems that the little red brothers take some delight in massaging the mushes of their white conquerors."

In 1938 Francis Shoulderblade was presented with the Joe Louis Sportsmanship trophy by Barney Ross for the outstanding popularity and sportsmanship in the "Tournament of Champions" in Chicago.

When the annual summer encampments for the Oklahoma National Guard was held at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, the 180th Infantrymen were perennial winners in the soldiers boxing tournaments. Chilocco, Bacone, and other towns made up the 180th team.

Every year except this, the Oklahoma Golden Glove team has had a Chilocco boy or boys on the team, but the former Chilocco boxers have been predominant in the state tourneys.

* * *

THE fighting ability of many of the Chilocco boys has helped them higher in their education in Oklahoma colleges and junior colleges.

During this ten-year span, the Chilocco boxers have accumulated many a boxing title and have played host to teams from Centenary College, Peoria Boys Club from Illinois, Commercial Appeal Golden Glovers of Memphis, Tennessee, Texas University, Moline, Illinois, Murray College, Oklahoma Baptist U., Oklahoma A. & M. College, Tulsa, Oklahoma City, Haskell Indians, Kansas City Athletic Club and Municipal Boxing Club, Santa Fe, New Mexico, Indian School, and many other

(Continued on page 44)

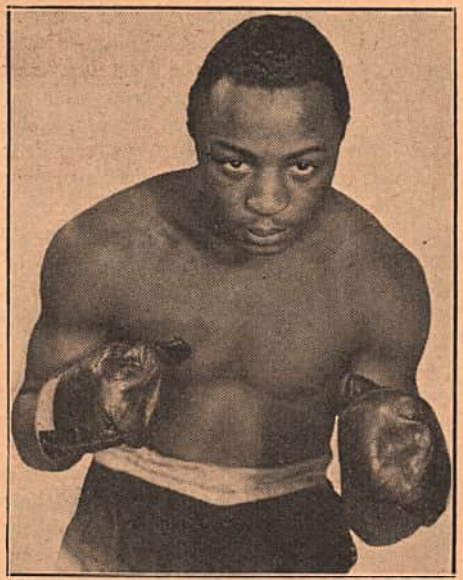
Interest Revived in California Boxing

By HARRY EAGLES

Tony Olivera, California bantam king, a lad with a fine record.

PUBLIC interest in professional boxing in this city of intermittent fogs and sunshine on the Pacific Coast, has been revived. Several decades ago San Francisco was the boxing capital of the world, but one wouldn't think so in the last five years.

The city of San Francisco, which developed such contributions to the boxing world as Jim Corbett, Abe Attell, Jimmy Britt, Frankie Neil, Eddie Hanlon, Gunboat Smith, Frankie Burns, Bob McAllister, Jack Dempsey, Willie Ritchie, Jimmy Dundee, Jimmy McLarnin, Young Corbett, Max Baer, and a host of other ring men, capable and efficient to the point of perfection, has seen sorry days during the recent period of depression. During the last ten years boxing has experienced some hard times here as elsewhere in the United States but it is now on the upgrade.



Ray Price, a Pacific Coast feather who has rolled up a good record.

Today all seems to be changed. Capacity or near capacity crowds attend the good boxing cards staged in this city. The cards are made up mainly of California boxing talent. This is a welcome relief to the boxing promoters, managers, boxers and others who are connected with the sport out here.

Some sensational ring bouts have been staged in San Francisco before some pitifully small houses during the depression. For instance, two of the best fights seen in San Francisco in years, were staged at the Dreamland Auditorium a few years ago before approximately $600 houses—one between Red Farmer and Allan Matthews and another between the Alabama Kid and Gus Lesnevich, both middleweight thrillers promoted by Bobby Evans.

The fights that San Francisco has been able to obtain have been good during the past ten months, generally speaking and the revival in this section of California can be attributed to two factors. One is the defense program and its success in diminishing unemployment and paying those who are employed, big wages. The other is the development of some outstanding, capable local boxers. When the eight shipyards reopened their shipbuilding activity in the Bay Area, it gave the sick boxing game a much needed economic shot in the arm.

* * *

THE best local ring attraction in San Francisco today is Ray Lunny, undefeated young Irish lightweight whom many boxing experts pick as the next lightweight champion of the world. Cool under fire, fast and speedy with hands as well as footwork, the San Franciscan literally oozes boxing class. He is a good puncher, besides being a glamor boxer, and has won more than half of his total of 31 bouts by knockouts—winning the rest by decisions. Lunny is being taken along slowly by Manager Joey Fox, preferring to stay on the Coast until the time develops when the young boxer is more experienced.

Lunny suddenly quit boxing in October, 1940 because of bad hands after defeating Lew Feldman of New York. He decided to come back to the ring on March 24 of this year and won a ten round decision over George Hansford of Los Angeles. Another great fighter is Jackie Wilson, considered here the best welter in the States.

The next candidate of San Francisco's boxing fans for world's championship honors is Pat Valentino, 175 pounder, who will probably develop into a full-fledged heavyweight in another year. Valentino's best ring performance to date is probably his recent knockout of Odell Polee, colored Los Angeles heavyweight, who in turn has licked Eddie Simms and Chuck Crowell.

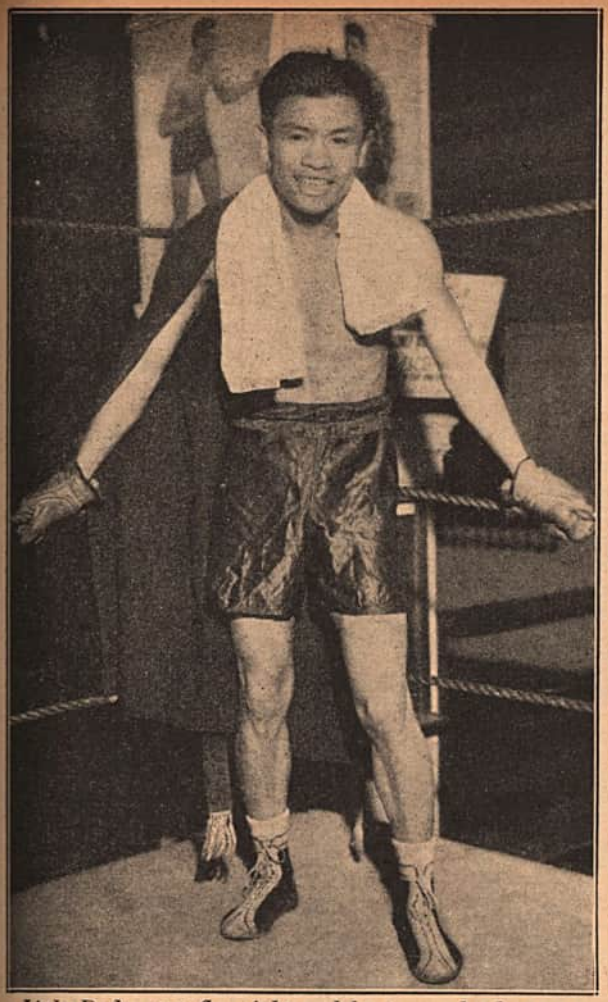
Ray Lunney, one of the best lightweights in the country. Touted as next world champion by Californians.

* * *

EDDIE BOOKER, colored San Francisco middleweight, holder of the California 160 pound crown has many ardent followers here. Up until the first of the year, Booker, like all good colored boxers, experienced great difficulty in securing matches. However, since Frank Schuler has taken over

(Continued on page 44)

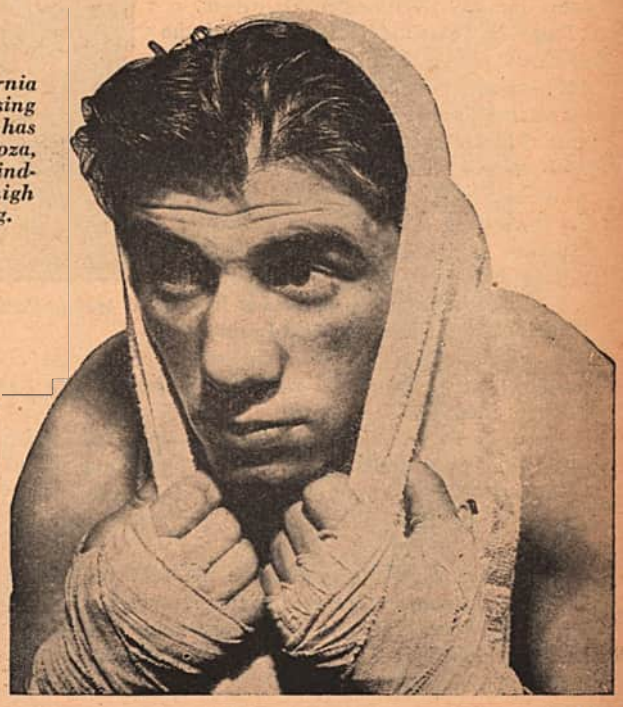
They Keep in the Headlines



Little Dado, star flyweight and bantam, who has returned to Honolulu for a campaign.

Al Nettlow, as well liked in the Naval Station in Florida as he was around New York. He recently got a furlough and beat Irwin Kaye Kaplan, then was stopped by Milt Aron after suffering a deep cut.

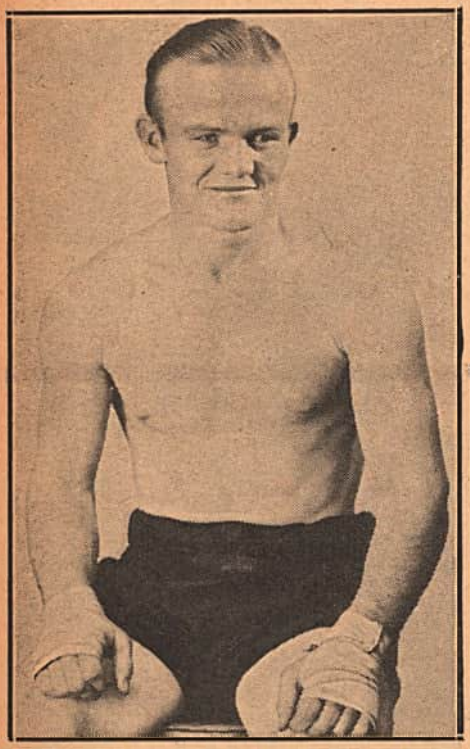
Tony Olivera, California bantam, who, since losing to Kenny Lindsay, has beaten Lupe Cordoza, Little Pancho and Lindsay, to regain his high post in world rating.



Sal Bartolo of Boston, who has lost only one fight this year—to Chalky Wright. Sal beat Spider Armstrong at Ebbets Field recently, and Davey Crawford.

MAKING THE GRADE

By FRED EISENSTADT



Wickey Harkins, the fighting Irish welterweight who challenges Red Cochrane.

IN Philadelphia, a new fistic star has been developed in Mayon Padlo, the welterweight Polish kid with a knockout sock, whose recent bent of scoring a sensational four-round knockout over Irwin Kaye Kaplan, furnished a big fistic surprise.

In Philly, the fight fans are ringing the praises of this kid. He is being groomed by Frank (Blink) Palermo, a lad who manages a large stable of boxers in the Quaker City. Padlo has confined most of his ring work in the Philadelphia section where he is one of the best drawing cards. He is one of the hardest punchers in the welterweight division today. He has scored 20 knockouts in his 52 pro fights to date, losing but five decisions in his career.

Padlo, a Polish lad, a product of the amateurs, started boxing professionally in 1937. He was born in Graysferry, a fighting section located in South Philly, where most Philadelphia former stars of old, first received their ring lessons.

He has been scoring kayos at a .500 clip since Blink Palermo placed him under the care of New York's crack Coach, Whitey Bimstein.

Padlo knocked out Reds Graber in two, Saverio Turiello in three, and Irwin Kaye Kaplan in four, since Bimstein started training him. He also whipped Pedro Tomez, and Milo Theodorescu.

Manager Palermo brought Padlo along in the past four years at an easy pace, realizing his protege had a punch and plenty of boxing ability to boot. An apt pupil, all he needed when he was placed in the care of Bimstein, was confidence, and he has gained that.

With this, Padlo is sure to be the new big shot around the Quaker City and before this winter is over he will be clamoring for a title bout. Padlo is one of the many new stars who have been developed in the welterweight class in the Quaker City during the past two years.

Mayon Padlo, Philadelphia's Polish welter with a kayo wallop.

WICKEY HARKINS

AN honest-to-goodness fighting Irishman is making his weight felt in the welterweight ranks. Wickey Harkins, teamed with Charley Bennett as his manager, present the most colorful Irish team since the days of Jimmy McLarnin and the venerable Pop Foster. That they might not reach the top scaled by the latter pair, will not be their fault.

Born in Germantown, Pa., 23 years ago, Harkins has been fighting since his youth. He has been a pro five years but fought twice that much longer on street corners and in local gymnasiums.

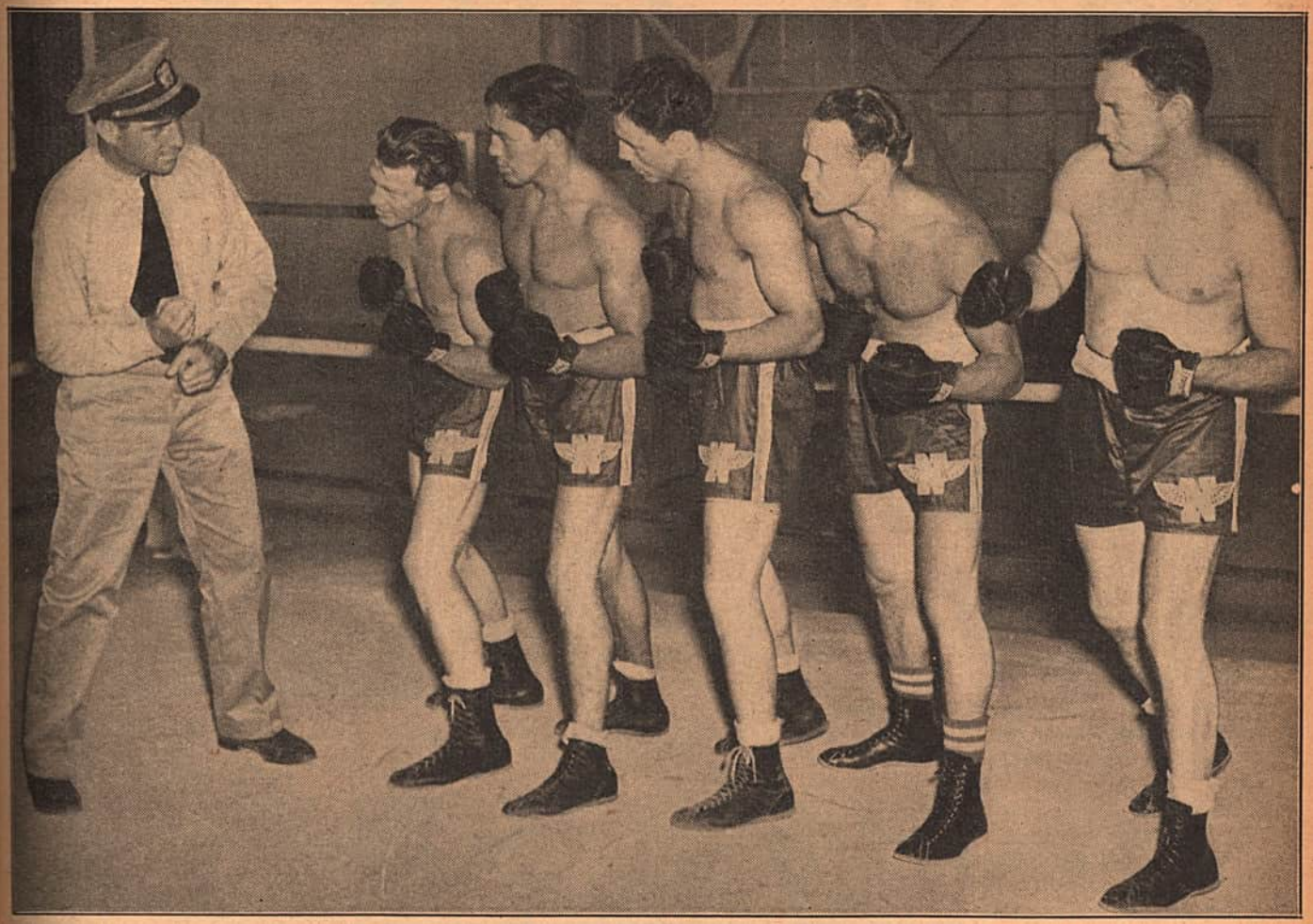
Father of two fine youngsters, three and five years old, Wickey has a job working for the city of Philadelphia. He is a tree doctor by hobby rather than profession, and works in the city parks taking care of the tree roots that die. He would rather fight of course, than tend trees. But things being what they are and with the leading 147 pounders giving him the go by, he has no choice but to work so that his family can live.

Ever so many challenges have been flung at Freddie Red Cochrane, the new world welterweight champion. There were many challenges flung at Fritzie Zivic when the Pittsburgher was the ruler of the roost. But just as

(*Cont. on pg.* 45)

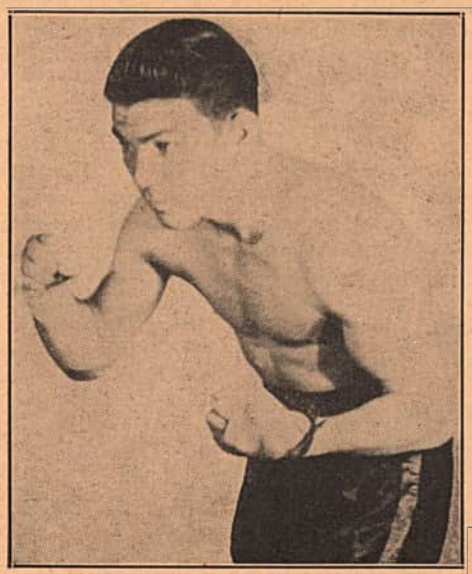
Morris "Curly" Nichols, Brooklyn's classy featherweight.

They're in the Service Now

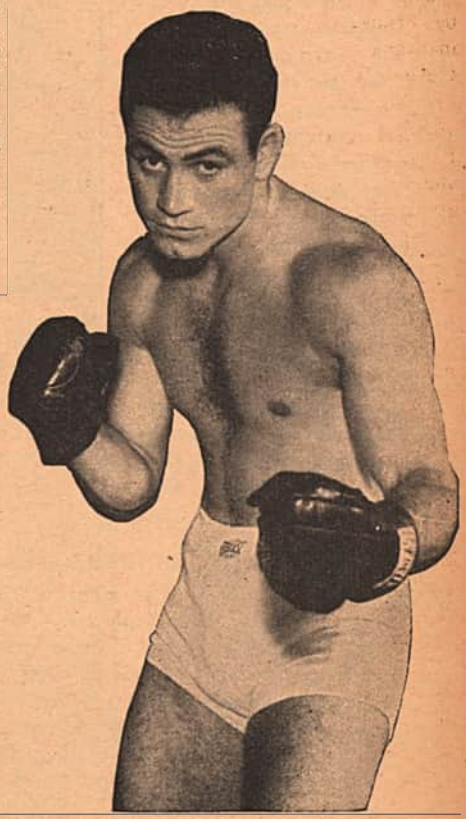


Lieut. Albert "Fritz" Cahn, former three time light-heavyweight amateur boxing champion, now serving as physical instructor at the Jacksonville Naval Air Base, is here shown drilling a quintet of famous ringmen. Left to right, they are Cal Cagni, Al Nettlow, Steve Belloise, Georgie Abrams who is matched to meet the N.B.A. middleweight king, Tony Zale, and Tommy Tucker. Lt. Cahn is very popular with the boys with whom he frequently spars. Bob Johnson, Ohio State football star and Harry Thompson, great hockey player, are also instructors at the base.

Paul "Cyclone" Cook, an amateur with a fine record, is one of the best bantams in the Canal Zone. Lee hopes to win the army championship. He is a good club fighter and well liked.



Texas Lee Harper, who did considerable fighting around New York, is now fighting out of Camp Dix in New Jersey.



Fred Apostoli, former claimant to world middleweight honors, is at the Naval Base at Norfolk, Va. He stopped Wild Bill McDowell in the second round, in his initial start in his comeback.

NEW FACES

By
HARVEY THORNE

Tony Canelli, Los Angeles Italian middleweight.

Leo Center, a Savannah, Georgia, light-heavyweight.

TONY CANELLI

TONY CANELLI, 19-year-old Los Angeles Italian middleweight, is receiving as many press notices as the main event fighters who show at Hollywood and Olympic arenas, yet the Latin has only been boxing pro less than one year. Canelli won the *Examiner* Golden Gloves amateur welterweight crown last year in Los Angeles. The fleet footed 155-pounder scored two knockouts in one night to capture the title.

Al Santoro, sports editor of the Los Angeles Examiner, is one of Tony's biggest boosters. Al says Canelli may be the second Italian kid from Los Angeles to win a world title. . . . Fidel LaBarba was the first. It's quite a jump, yet, for Canelli, but the youngster has all the earmarks of a coming champion. Canelli is managed by Big Steve Guidera, 385-pound Los Angeles sportsman. His trainer is George Leonard, who has trained many fighters in the past 25 years.

Tony comes from a family of nine children. He lives in the Lincoln Heights section of Los Angeles.

As we sent in these lines, Canelli had chalked up four wins in a row in semi finals at Hollywood and Olympic. Chas. MacDonald plans to feature Canelli in a top spot before October.

* * *

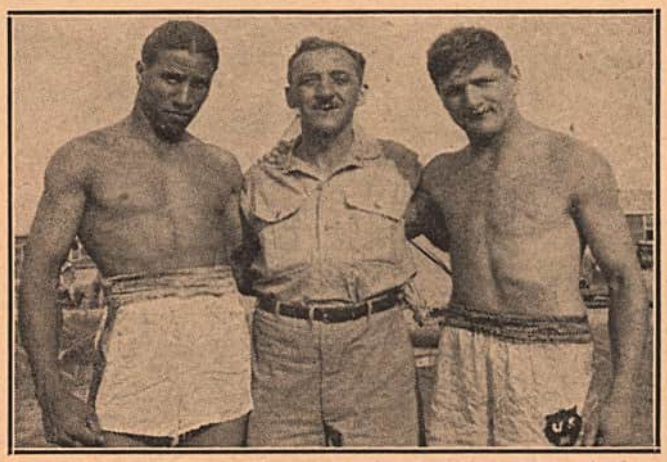
RAUL CARRABANTES

HE can't speak a word of English but, two well-muscled arms and very flashy ringwork do all the talking for Raul Carrabantes, Chile, South America's newest cauliflower contribution, who is now in the States.

The handsome and beautifully proportioned boxer is due to make the welterweight division sit up and take notice with his record of three losses in 104 ring battles. And with the guiding hand of Manager Eddie Higgins, the South American is bound to go places.

His second fight in U.S., will verify this statement as the bout was with none other than the sockin' and shifty Steve Belloise, which was a headliner at the Jacksonville Stadium. The bout was one of the most stirring battles the Southern city has seen in months. Carrabantes made a hit with the fans. It was he who received the ovation from the gathering. Steve was a cinch in the betting to score a kayo within six rounds. After eight, hard fought cantos, however, every one packed with action, Belloise was given the nod from two of the three judges. The referee, Benny Leonard, called the fight a draw while Judges Mannie Begal and Charlie Baker favored Steve.

Due to his spectacular performance, Carrabantes is in for nifty shots. One day before his tangle with Belloise, the good-looking good-will ambassador offered greetings and felicitations of his country's President Baldivia to Jacksonville's own mayor, John T. Alsop, and to the city of Jacksonville and Florida. In a brief ceremony, Raul presented his message to Mayor Alsop from President Baldivar.



Here we see Harry Sheppard and his two stars of the Canadian Army, Gunner Al Evans and Gunner Harry Baltin, each of whom holds a championship. Sheppard has developed some fine talent at Camp Petawawa.

Carrabantes' first appearance in the United States was in Tampa, where he beat Buster Carroll. Mark Raul Carrabantes down as future timber as a title aspirant. The Southern correspondent for THE RING MAGAZINE, Tom Ephrem, labels the boy as the classiest boxer to hit Jacksonville since Ray Schneider, the great Jewish Flash of a few years back, who was packing them in at the Armory. The Chilean is an able ring general and has a million dollars worth of class.

* * *

GUNNER AL EVANS

CANADA has a likely looking light-heavyweight in Gunner Al Evans, a soldier lad who is stationed at the Petawawa Military Camp. Al, a Negro who scales 175 pounds, is 22 years old, and in addition to holding the lightweight amateur championship, of Canada, is also champion of his camp.

He carries a hefty wallop. He has won his last fifteen bouts by the kayo route. Al only recently turned pro and is being handled by the competent Harry Sheppard, a former service man.

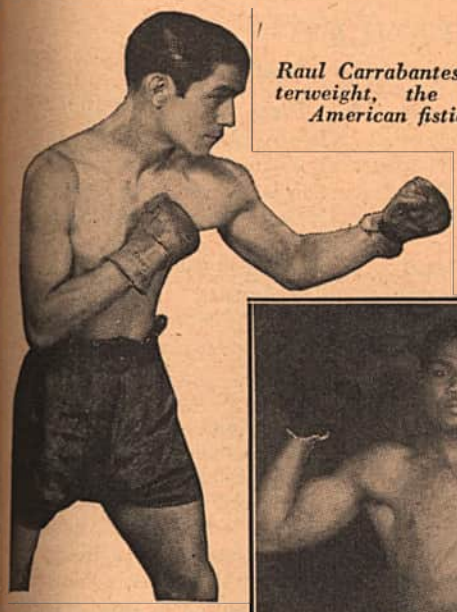
Evans has lost only two fights as an amateur.

* * *

GUNNER HARRY BALTIN

ON the recent welterweight championship card at Montreal, in which Dave Castilloux faced Maxie Berger, the big gathering kept close watch on a young soldier who had been touted to the skies by his Camp Petawawa cronies. His name is Harry Baltin and he is in the same regiment with Al Evans and is handled by the same manager. He is 21 years old, a broad-shouldered, husky lad, scales 150 pounds and was former holder of the Golden Gloves championship in his division. He held the crown for three years.

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good — Some Are Veterans, Others Novices



Raul Carrabantes, Chilean welterweight, the latest South American fistic sensation.

Randolph O'Neil of Georgia, a heavyweight.

Harry is also the welter and middleweight Champion of his camp. He is a great favorite around Montreal where they think he will reach the top if the war doesn't interfere with his training. In his fight with Maxie Spoon on the Castilloux-Berger show, he fought a thrilling draw that was a crowd pleaser.

Sheppard, who handles him, is coach of the soldiers at Camp Petawawa where he has the best boxers in Canada, among them Gunner Douglas Marsh, Joe Marsh, Ralph Walton, Sergeant Willard Anderson who held the middleweight title in the 1939 Golden Gloves; Howard Cunningham, the 1939 Golden Gloves heavyweight champ, among others.

Sheppard has had these boys in many parts of Canada to show against other soldiers and his boxers have won repeatedly. He was a boxer in England twenty years ago and also trained Johnny Brown and Jackie Kid Berg when they first started.

Sheppard has also taken over the reins of Oliver Shank. He is trying to get Oliver matched with Al Delaney for a Canadian heavyweight title bout.

* * *

LEO CENTER

LARRUPING LEO CENTER, the light-heavy from Savannah, Ga., who is the pride of the South-East, is really going places in that section of the country. The young and handsome Center has been the idol of fight fans since his turning pro on May 15th of this year when before a packed house at Municipal Auditorium in Savannah, Ga. he banged out a terrific T.K.O. victory over young Billy Ball, a fighting marine from Parris Island, S. C. Since that time Leo has scored a series of K.O. victories of which record any fighter would be proud.

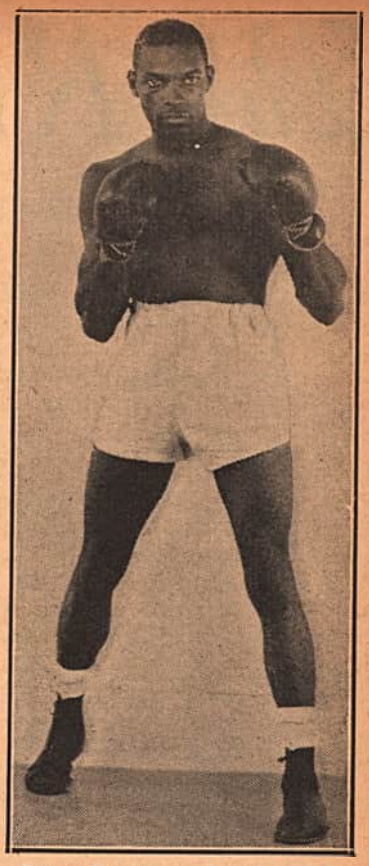
Leo is a well-built youngster weighing 174 pounds and having somewhat the same build as Maxie Baer. He uses a very deceptive style of fighting and has a variety of punches and packs a good wallop in either hand. He is a fearless fellow who gives and takes when the necessity arises and is well liked by the fight fans.

His manager, Meyer Sable, has been very wise in moving Center along carefully because Leo himself has been very anxious to meet any and all comers. Under Sable's guidance, Leo has progressed nicely and fistic fans in the South are anxiously awaiting a proposed bout between Larruping Leo and young Tommy Gomez.

* * *

REECY DAVIS

OUT of Dixieland hails another good middleweight. His home is in Greenville, Texas, down where Cotton is King. This lad is a Negro. His name is Reecy Davis and is one of the best drawing cards in the Southwest. His boxing skill is superb and his opponents never know just when that lethal right will come from nowhere and explode.



Reecy Davis, a colored middleweight from Greenville, Texas.

His record goes to show that he has the uncanny knack of laying his opposition "cold". Out of fifty-four professional fights, he has suffered defeat only five times. He has been stopped three times, lost two decisions and has knocked out eighteen of his last thirty opponents.

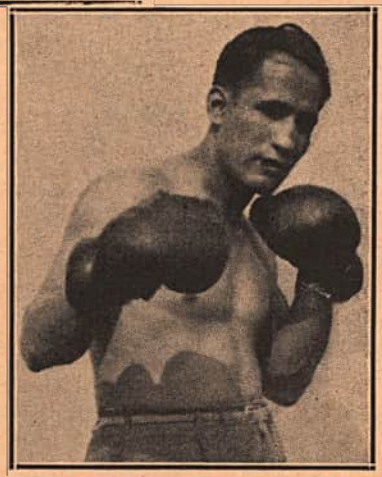
Prior to the last few weeks, Reecy has been under the management of his father, Robt. Davis, also of Greenville. At the present, he is being managed by Ralph Henderson of Comanche, Okla. A few years back Ralph was tops as a lightweight throughout the Southwest and feels that he can steer Davis to the top-notch ranks.

Last September Reecy was matched with the winner of the Archie Moore-Bobbie Birch scrap in Louisiana, of which, incidentally, Birch was the winner by a K.O. in the fifth. Davis then stopped Birch in the ninth round. Since then he has been forced to a state of inactivity owing to a lack of opposition. His manager is hoping to see the day when he can bring his charge back East and match him with the BEST.

He has knocked out: Kid Curly, 3; Joe Brown, 2; Sonny Bowen, 2; Rosevelt Horn, 1; Kid Lipton, 3; Billie Bolden, 1; Jack Bennett, 3; Earl Washington, 4; M. T. Stull, 8; Henry Fisher, 5; King Solimon, 1; Freddie Marton, 4; Earl

(Continued on page 47)

Soldier Eddie Stanley, a Californian lightweight.



Mexican Jack Senna, a tough hombre who is in the middleweight class.

The Ring Boxing Records

By WILLIAM SHULKIN AND "STANLEY"

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BABY ARIZMENDI

Born in Tampico, Mexico, March 17, 1914
Nationality, Mexican
Weight, 135 pounds. Height, 5 feet 5 inches
Managed by Cal Working

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
1932			
Jan. 1	Fidel La Barba	Mexico City	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 9	Speedy Dado	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 1	Claude Varner	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 18	Speedy Dado	Stockton	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 19	Young Tommy	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
May 3	Lew Farber	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
June 7	Newsboy Brown	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
June 28	Newsboy Brown	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 16	Tommy Paul	Mexico City	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 18	Newsboy Brown	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 22	Varias Milling	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
Dec. 2	Archie Bell	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 16	Rudolfo Taglia	Phoenix	K.O. 3 rds.
1933			
Jan. 7	Archie Bell	Fresno	W. 10 rds.
Jan. 24	Speedy Dado	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 28	Freddie Miller	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 15	Young Tommy	San Francisco	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 28	Pedro Masquerra	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
June 12	Freddie Miller	San Francisco	W. 10 rds.
July 4	Clever Sisson	Sacramento	L. 10 rds.
July 21	Baby Palmore	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 7	Eddie Shea	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 28	Eddie Shea	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
1934			
Jan. 23	Mark Diaz	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 9	Mark Diaz	Pismo Beach	K.O. 9 rds.
Feb. 23	Al Greenfield	El Paso	K.O. 3 rds.
Mar. 13	Tony Canzoneri	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
May 11	Al Roth	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 30	Mike Belloise	New York City	W. 15 rds.
Nov. 3	Henry Armstrong	Mexico City	W. 10 rds.
1935			
Jan. 2	Henry Armstrong	Mexico City	W. 12 rds.
Mar. 31	Frankie Wallace	Mexico City	K.O. 6 rds.
June 9	Baby Casanova	Mexico City	L. 12 rds.
July 5	Filio Echeverria	Havana, Cuba	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 9	Mickey Genaro	Quincy, Ill.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 8	Davey Day	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 4	Jimmy Christy	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 16	Jackie Sharkey	Cleveland	K.O. 6 rds.
1936			
Feb. 7	Lou Ambers	New York City	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 16	Phil Baker	New York City	D. 10 rds.
Apr. 1	Tiger Walker	Cincinnati	W. 10 rds.
May 5	Pablo Dano	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
May 29	Frankie Covelli	Hollywood	D. 10 rds.
June 16	Wally Hally	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 4	Henry Armstrong	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 18	Frankie Covelli	Hollywood	D. 10 rds.
Nov. 9	Frankie Wallace	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
1937			
Mar. 12	Jimmy Vaughn	Hollywood	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 23	Wally Hally	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
Aug. 31	Ritchie Fontaine	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 5	Chalky Wright	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 16	Bus Breese	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
1938			
Mar. 15	Henry Armstrong	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
May 17	Wally Hally	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
June 7	Lou Ambers	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
July 26	Jimmy Vaughn	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 23	Umio Gen	San Diego	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 10	Wally Hally	New Orleans	W. 10 rds.
1939			
Feb. 24	Lou Ambers	New York City	K.O. by 11 rds.
May 16	Eddie Marcus	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
Aug. 22	Jackie Carter	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 12	Joey Silva	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 3	Sammy Angott	Chicago	L. 10 rds.
1940			
Apr. 2	George Latka	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
June 11	Guy Serean	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
June 25	Sammy Angott	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
Aug. 2	Sailor Dub Bowen	Hollywood	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 4	Chief Evening Thunder	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 24	Jackie Callura	Oakland	D. 10 rds.
Nov. 8	Richard Polite	Hollywood	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 6	George Latka	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.
1941			
Jan. 24	Toby Vigil	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 7	Red Green	Hollywood	L. 10 rds.
May 19	Jackie Wilson	Los Angeles	K.O. by 8 rds.
Aug. 22	Johnny Hutchison	Hollywood	W. 10 rds.

LENNY (BOOM-BOOM) MANCINI

Weight, 135 lbs. Born July 12, 1919 in Youngstown, Ohio
Height, 5 ft. 2 in. Italian-American
Under management of Frankie Jacobs

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
1939			
Mar. 14	Charley Varre	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 6	Paul Trinkle	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 11	Patsy Pesca	New York City	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 16	Solly Pearl	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 3	Johnny Cockfield	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 10	Georgie Zeitz	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 24	Bobby Sylvester	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 3 rds.
Nov. 7	Young Chappie	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
Nov. 14	Jimmy Lancaster	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 7 rds.
Dec. 5	Johnny Rinaldi	Brooklyn, N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
1940			
Jan. 2	Herbie Gilmore	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 2 rds.
Jan. 24	Marty Servo	New York City	D. 6 rds.
Feb. 6	Texas Lee Harper	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 20	Frank Terranova	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 5	Pat Foley	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Mar. 19	Johnny Rohrig	Brooklyn, N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
Apr. 16	Joey Fontana	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
May 7	Jimmy Vaughn	Brooklyn, N. Y.	D. 8 rds.
Sept. 17	Young Rightmire	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Oct. 1	Joey Fontana	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Oct. 22	Carl Guggino	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Nov. 19	Irving Eldridge	Brooklyn, N. Y.	L. 8 rds.
Dec. 10	Irving Eldridge	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
1941			
Jan. 14	Charley Varre	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Feb. 7	Leo Rodak	New York City	L. 8 rds.
Mar. 11	Chief Crazy Horse	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Apr. 1	Billy Marquart	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Apr. 29	Billy Marquart	Cleveland	W. 10 rds.
May 19	Sammy Angott	Cleveland	L. 10 rds.
July 14	Terry Young	Brooklyn, N. Y.	D. 8 rds.
Aug. 7	Pete Galiano	Youngstown, O.	K.O. 2 rds.
Aug. 13	Pete Lello	Chicago, Ill.	L. 10 rds.

BUDDY KNOX

Weight, 190 lbs. Born in Dayton, Ohio
Sept. 24, 1916.
Nationality, Irish-American
Under management of Dewey Fragetta

1934

Knockouts: George Reed 2; Panther Brown 3; Al White 2; Happy Ahlgrin 3; Long Way 5. Won from: Eddie Allen 6; Steve Kaplan 6; Harvey Washburn 6; Long John 6; Bill Way 10.

1935

Knockouts: Jack Darcy 3; Roy Tucker 3; Steve Roberts 6; Big Boy Brown 1; Al Gatchell 2. Won from: Alabama Kid 10; Battling Bozo 10.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1936		
Jan. 10	Izzy Singer	Chicago	W. 5 rds.
Jan. 17	Izzy Singer	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Jan. 28	Spin Nelson	Chicago	K.O. 1 rd.
Feb. 7	Dick Madden	Chicago	K.O. 2 rds.
Feb. 14	Joe Lipps	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 21	Joe Lipps	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 9	Big Boy Brown	Dayton, O.	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 13	Phil Sommese	Chicago	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 27	Red Burman	Chicago	K.O. by 4 rds.
Aug. 31	George Vallas	Dayton, O.	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 15	Tyrus Smith	Chicago	K.O. 2 rds.
Sept. 21	Joe Ketchell	Dayton, O.	D. 10 rds.
Oct. 2	Billy Treest	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 19	Joe Ketchell	Dayton, O.	K.O. 8 rds.
Nov. 9	Charley Belanger	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 30	Dan Hassett	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
	1937		
Mar. 8	Sal Ruggierello	Dayton, O.	K.O. 4 rds.
May 7	Scotty Fuller	Chicago	K.O. 2 rds.
May 17	Art Oliver	Chicago	W. 8 rds.
June 23	Leroy Haynes	Dayton, O.	K.O. by 3 rds.
Oct. 22	Art Oliver	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 27	Eddie Coderre	Chicago	K.O. 9 rds.
Dec. 3	Elmer Appleton	Dayton, O.	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 17	Oscar Hanson	Dayton, O.	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 22	Al Reid	Lima, O.	K.O. 1 rd.
	1938		
Jan. 10	Yg. Anderson	Louisville	K.O. 3 rds.
Jan. 28	Jack Patton	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 11	Joe Malinsky	Dayton, O.	K.O. 5 rds.
Feb. 18	Eddie Boyle	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 1	Dom Ceccorelli	St. Louis	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 25	Lloyd Clements	Canton, O.	K.O. 2 rds.
April 1	George Nicholson	Chicago	W. 6 rds.
May 10	Mike Mitchell	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	K.O. 1 rd.
June 10	Unknown Winston	Detroit	K.O. 9 rds.
June 15	Max Marek	Chicago	K.O. 10 rds.
July 21	Al McCoy	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
July 29	Geo. Nicholson	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 6	Bob Olin	Montreal, Can.	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 3	Charley Massera	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 21	Al McCoy	Boston, Mass	W. 10 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 4	Yg. Harry Wills	Cincinnatti	W. 10 rds.
Jan. 13	Chuck Crowell	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 10	Al McCoy	Boston, Mass.	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 3	Nathan Mann	New York City	L. 10 rds.
April 18	George Fitch	New Haven	L. 10 rds.
May 8	George Fitch	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
May 22	Joe Fedz	Columbus, O.	K.O. 1 rd.
June 5	Leroy Haynes	Dayton, O.	K.O. 3 rds.
July 24	Roy Lazer	Newark, N. J.	W. 10 rds.
July 31	Al McCoy	Dayton, O.	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 21	Roy Lazer	Newark, N. J.	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 29	Dave Clark	Detroit	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 18	Freddie Fiducia	Newport News	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 8	Paul Pross	Cincinnati	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 1	Willie Muldane	Cleveland	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 18	Henry Cooper	Newark, N. J.	L. 10 rds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1940		
Jan. 15	Dan Merritt	Cleveland	W. 8 rds.
Jan. 29	Henry Wacker	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 29	Jorge Brescia	Cleveland	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 18	Arne Anderson	St. Paul, Minn.	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 27	Bob Tow	Cleveland	K.O. 6 rds.
April 16	Tony Musto	Miami, Fla.	D. 10 rds.
June 7	Chuck Crowell	Minnesota	W. 10 rds.
June 26	Jarl Johnsen	Miami, Fla.	K.O. 6 rds.
July 16	Jorge Brescia	Albany, N. Y.	W. 10 rds.
July 29	Chuck Crowell	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 9	Carl Vinciquerra	Omaha, Neb.	D. 8 rds.
Sept. 13	Tommy Martin	Hollywood, Cal.	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 23	Hal Blackshear	San Francisco	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 25	Tommy Martin	Hollywood, Cal.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 18	Pat Valentino	San Francisco	L. 10 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 23	Dan Merritt	Akron, O.	W. 12 rds.
Feb. 19	Tony Musto	Cleveland	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 9	Melio Bettina	Miami, Fla.	K.O. by 5 rds.
April 2	Jimmy Bivins	Cleveland	L. 10 rds.
April 29	Jack Bud. Walker	Columbus, O.	D. 10 rds.
May 26	Billy Conn	Pittsburgh, Pa.	K.O. by 8 rds.
June 23	Wallace Cross	Newark, N. J.	W. 10 rds.
June 30	Lorenzo Pack	Providence, R. I.	K.O. 7 rds.
July 28	Bob Sikes	No. Little Rock	L. 10 rds.
Aug. 26	T. Thompson	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.

JOHNNY COLAN

Weight, 162 lbs. Born in New York City..
Height, 5 ft. 5 in. Italian-American
Managed by Walter Damski

	1939		
July 17	Jay Paganelli	Newark, N. J.	K.O. 2 rds.
July 21	Johnny Amson	Kingston, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
July 31	Lightning Clark	Newark, N. J.	W. 4 rds.
Aug. 14	Ray Howell	Newark, N. J.	W. 4 rds.
Aug. 21	Stanley Miller	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 4 rds.
Sept. 12	Jack Ballinger	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 18	George Costulis	New York City	K.O. by 1 rd.
Oct. 17	Stanley Berl	Bronx, N. Y.	W. 4 rds.
Oct. 31	Andy Holland	Brooklyn, N. Y.	L. 4 rds.
Dec. 23	Meyer Zager	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 4 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 23	Vic Hale	Bronx, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
Jan. 30	George Griffiths	Bronx, N. Y.	W. 4 rds.
Feb. 27	Teeko Born	Bronx, N. Y.	W. 6 rds.
Apr. 16	Mutt Womer	Bronx, N. Y.	K.O. by 6 rds.
Apr. 27	Tommy Houston	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
May 4	Davey Smith	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 6 rds.
June 10	George Costulis	Bronx, N. Y.	K.O. 5 rds.
June 13	Joey Green	Brooklyn, N. Y.	W. 6 rds.
July 2	Lou Villante	Astoria, L. I.	K.O. 1 rd.
July 18	Billy Connolly	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 2 rds.
July 31	Larry Kellum	Astoria, L. I.	W. 6 rds.
Sept. 17	Johnny Flores	Bronx, N. Y.	K.O. 5 rds.
Sept. 23	Ralph Tiovelli	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Sept. 30	Mike DeStephano	New York City	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 21	Izzy Redman	New York City	L. 8 rds.
Dec. 3	Ralph Tiovelli	Bronx, N. Y.	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 27	Teddy Mogil	White Pl., N. Y.	K.O. 2 rds.
	1941		
Jan. 17	Johnny Flores	New York City	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 11	Paul Klang	Bronx, N. Y.	W. 8 rds.
Mar. 10	Joe Boscerino	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Mar. 24	Joe Boscerino	New York City	K.O. 9 rds.
Apr. 4	Settino Terracino	Chicago, Ill.	K.O. 1 rd.
Apr. 14	Frank McBride	Chicago, Ill.	K.O. 10 rds.
June 16	Frank McBride	Chicago, Ill.	K.O. 10 rds.
July 7	Johnny Trotter	Chicago, Ill.	K.O. 9 rds.
Aug. 13	Steve Mamakos	Chicago, Ill.	K.O. 7 rds.
Sept. 10	Ernie Vigh	Chicago, Ill	K.O. 8 rds.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

BY separate post I have sent you a copy of my latest book, "Ringside." Goodness knows whether it will ever reach you, but I am hopeful.

My London home, of which this note paper is a relic, was destroyed months ago, and I have been living here since. It is not so far from Plymouth. The last fight I saw was when you and I sat together at the Yankee Stadium on the night fat boy Galento dropped Louis. I go to London about once every month, but naturally there is not much big-time fighting in this country these days.

There are occasional tournaments, and one of the surprises are the crowds who turn up for them. Last week, on a London dog track, there were 20,000, all the authorities would permit. In the feature bout was veteran Kid Berg, who is still at it. It must be getting on for 12 years or more since I watched him against Canzoneri in New York, and that, if I remember right, was for the championship. The promoter was a new man named Muldoon, who is in the ranks of the R.A.F. So is Berg.

Len Harvey is a pilot officer, but long ago announced that he will not defend his two British titles until peace arrives. I saw him some time ago looking as good as ever, but he is in his 22nd or 23rd year as a pro, which makes him one of the oldest in service on earth.

I have no idea what has become of Farr. Last time I heard of him he was doing vaudeville work. There are no new names in British boxing, and it would be a surprise if there were, remembering what has been happening. It has been a great time to live, these last couple of years. Possibly we have had more downs than ups but I cannot recall a moment when there was a lack of confidence. I served in a couple of wars before this one, but never was there such a spirit as that displayed everywhere, especially during the air raids.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

The war isn't over by a long way yet, but I have never had a doubt about the result. The Jerries will be licked to a frazzle, and perhaps sooner than some expect. Anyway, I am looking forward to paying my 51st visit to America next summer. One of the greatest speeches ever made on the radio was by Harry Hopkins recently. It gave us an idea of what the U.S. is doing, and if there had been an opportunity to applaud, you would have heard a deafening shout of delight and gratitude. There is no need to worry about us. We are more than midway in the contest, and we have got over the knockdowns so well that we are stronger than ever, and getting ready to slip over the knockout.

I have just received the August issue of THE RING, still my favorite reading matter from America. I would not willingly miss your great magazine, and if you can possibly continue to send it to me, please do so.

TREVOR WIGNALL,
Plymouth, England.

(Though the above was a personal letter, not sent for publication, the fact that many of Trevor Wignall's army of American friends have asked me about his whereabouts and health, has caused me to reach the conclusion there will be no harm in printing the letter. Our best wishes for your continued good health and for a huge sale of your book. I read it with interest. It is a splendid addition to boxing lore.)—EDITOR'S NOTE.

* * *

I THINK Billy Conn showed a lot of boxing skill in his fight with Louis but the fight came out just as I predicted. It was the first world's heavyweight championship fight I had ever seen and I enjoyed it. Here is one thing I have read lots of times where a writer said the referee favored Louis in all of his bouts. I really know he did in the fight between Buddy Baer and Joe Louis. And I think that Referee Joseph helped Joe all he could in the fight with Conn. It was another indication that Joe Louis does not get the worst end of it. Conn was stupidly annoyed by Eddie Joseph who came to his corner and remonstrated to Conn to "step on it." Think of it—a world's heavyweight championship fight at stake and the New York state boxing commission's referee tells a challenger to "step on it"!

Nat, you wouldn't publish my other letter, or at least I haven't seen it in the "Letters from Our Readers" so please print this one. I want to thank you for publishing the one and only book I care anything about, "Max Baer the Glamour Boy of the Ring." Inclosed you will find a money order for 50c for which I want you to send it to me.

I have heard a lot about New York but it isn't what I was expecting it to be. Just one or two interesting places, mostly tall buildings.

RUDOLPH WOOLARD,
R.F.D. 1, Box 249,
Washington, N. C.

* * *

YOU will notice that after each Joe Louis fight, that Joe will say, "My lucky night." Joe Louis might know what he is talking about. He is lucky that he wasn't fighting in Jack Dempsey's days. Much has been said about Joe Louis as a great fighter, and as a credit to his race. Joe has been fighting washed up men and lightweight fighters.

Jack Dempsey would have put Joe down in a few rounds. Joe Louis can't take it around the head. Little Billy Conn had Joe eating out of his hands until he lost his head. Buddy Baer had him on his head out of the ring. Schmeling put Louis to sleep.

Let's see some of the men whom Louis fought—Braddock, washed up fighter; Musto, Dorazio, Paychek, Old Man Roper, Thomas, Mann, Brown and McCoy. Only two could be classed with the men Dempsey fought—Billy Conn and Schmeling.

Now let's see Dempsey's record. He fought among others, Firpo, Tom Gibbons, Miske, Carpentier, Willard and Tunney. Tunney could have cut Joe Louis down, and put him to sleep. You might say that I don't like Joe Louis. Well, I do. But he is not the only good fighter in the world. "He just came along," as he says, "after each fight, in a lucky day." There are no good fighters to fight him.

Some fighter will come along soon, hungry, no clothes, who will put Joe in the background. And Joe will say, "My lucky night."

PRESTON COYTON,
Edenton, North Carolina.

* * *

I THOUGHT you might like to know that I have bought a pair of Boxeraid Shoes which were advertised in your September issue, and find them to be most helpful to me in my ring work. I am a little shorter than most boxers in my weight and the extra inch that these shoes give me makes a whale of a difference in helping me to fight them on even terms. My boxing stature has been improved, and I can trade punches on an even basis, instead of at an angle in order to reach my opponent.

I would certainly recommend these shoes to any boxer who can use an extra inch of height.

TOM BRADY,
Hotel Sherman, Chicago.

(You're not the only one. I used a pair when I refereed the Castilloux-Berger fight in Montreal, and never had such comfort. To prove that one is taller in those shoes, I had Promoter Jimmie McKimmie take my height with my old boxing shoes and with the "Boxeraid" shoes, and there was exactly a difference of an inch and a quarter. I was that much taller. Furthermore, the shoe fits so snugly that it is an ankle protector as well, and keeps one always on his toes. It is by far the best invention for boxers I have seen in years and I, like you, can heartily recommend the shoes.)—EDITOR'S NOTE.

WELL, the boxing world down here seems like coming to life but so far there has only been one tourney, with Vic Caltaux, our welterweight champion, opposed to Cliff Hanham, middleweight champion. Hanham won by about a foot and 14 pounds. It was a points decision but nothing particularly bright.

Most of the attention of fight fans has been taken up by the brilliant Australian lightweight, Vic Patrick, who defeated ancient Tod Morgan for the Australian lightweight title, a points decision. Patrick has lost but one fight to Morgan in a former bout when the youngster had Tod on the floor but rushed in ahead of time and was disqualified. In 18 bouts Vic has won 15 by knockouts. Not bad, huh?

Young Gildo is in Australia and wants to meet Patrick but I'm tipping the latter if they do meet. Ron Richards is now conducting a gymnasium but methinks the lorry-driving job he threw up would be better for regular dough. There were two fatal bouts in Australia at the end of June. A young Fijian, Setariki Bera, aged 21, was knocked out in the first round of a contest at Leichhardt Stadium and died in hospital the next day. The following Saturday, Danny Timmins, aged 22, collapsed at Newcastle Stadium and died in hospital.

Bera had been undefeated in 25 contests and this was his first Australian showing. The previous ring death in Australia was that of Bob Patterson in 1939 and an amateur boy in the same year, Young Ellum. Such fatalities are absolutely unavoidable for all boys are thoroughly examined before entering the ring.

DAVE BALLANTYE,
Auckland, New Zealand.

* * *

ONE of the finest gestures in boxing, I believe, is sportsmanship. It is very seldom that a boxer doesn't keep up the high standards of the sport.

The finest example of sportsmanship in the ring that I have ever seen, was exhibited by Johnny Colan, the fast-rising New York middleweight kid, in the Chicago Stadium outdoor arena. Johnny had just scored a sensational seven round knockout victory over Steve Mamakos, the rugged Greek fighter from Washington, D. C., in a bout that was considered Johnny's first acid test against top-flight competition. Mamakos is tremendously popular in Chicago, as he has always given the very best performances possible, and the announcer was paying tribute to Steve by calling Steve one of the gamest fighters ever to appear in Chicago. Then Johnny Colan stepped to the center of the ring and led the crowd in giving Mamakos one of the finest ovations ever tendered a boxer in Chicago.

Johnny Colan should go far. He has what it takes, not only because of the dynamite he packs in his fist, but also because he is a grand sportsman.

Here in Gary we are very proud of Tony Zale, the N.B.A. middleweight king, and also of a fast-rising colored fighter, Booker Beckwith. Booker has won 17 straight fights.

RALPH GATES,
Gary, Indiana.

* * *

I WAS a regular subscriber to THE RING but due to war-time regulations I have had to stop as no money is allowed to be sent out of the island, except on very important business.

I would like very much indeed to go on subscribing, but that cannot be done. I have also tried to get the magazines from our local agent, but he tells me that he too, is unable to obtain them because of government regulations.

Last night Billy Conn fought Joe Louis, and from what I can gather, it must have been one of the best fights ever. All credit to Billy. He is a great boy. Don't you agree? I'm sure he'll be champion one of these days.

I also do not think Joe is as good as he was. He has lost a lot of his sting. I have claimed that ever since he fought Al McCoy. I think he is soon going to be beaten. I doubt if he can stop Nova or Conn in a return bout. Anyway he has been a great champion.

Very few people this part of the world were able to get a blow-by-blow description of the fight. Adam hats did not sponsor the broadcast and all the stations we could receive properly were giving it in Spanish.

Would you use your influence with the authorities and ask that in future a short-wave station give these big fights in English? We being so far away it is impossible sometimes to hear the long-wave stations. Thousands did not hear the fight at all—after all we cannot be there so radio is the only means of our following the game.

JOHN R. ALLEYNE,
Barbados, B. W. I.

* * *

MANY thanks for the June and July copies of THE RING, which I have received safely. I cannot express my appreciation too highly for your thoughtfulness in still sending me what is regarded outside as the Bible of Boxing; more power to your pen and those who help you to produce such a grand magazine.

Boxing is still in the land of the living here and we get some good shows in different parts of the country. Tommy Martin is now back in action again and as usual is willing to fight anyone.

I am still carrying on in the R.A.F. and am now at another station. I am quite near home and am able to visit my people quite frequently, which makes life so much easier.

GEORGE FARMER,
R.A.F., Nottingham, England.

* * *

AFTER reading your splendid magazine for years, I really consider THE RING the most outstanding of all boxing magazines on the press today. I am aware of the impartial stand you have toward all boxers, no matter what race they belong to nor what country they hail from.

This and the unquestioned authority of your magazine, along with the countless other outstanding qualities make THE RING the most widely read and foremost publication in this field.

Enclosed you will find a stamped envelope. Will you please send me the diets of various boxing champions while in training. Also I would like your authority on what you consider the best diet during this particular time.

JOHNNY NIHART,
Lake Arthur, N. Mex.

(The diet will be found in "How to Box" and in my "Universal Boxing Course." Send for them.)—EDITOR'S NOTE.

* * *

I JUST finished reading my August RING and I want to congratulate you on the way you have of telling these racial trouble makers like M.R.A. of Cleveland, O. where they get off. Personally Nat, I don't think he knows anything about sportsmanship. If he did, he would not be attacking any fighter, black or white, because of race. I am a young fighter from the South and everyone knows how we southern boys are brought up, yet I, as a white fighter, will say I have found all of my colored opponents very good losers. They are good sports—better, I'm sure, than M.R.A. I don't think Kenneth Snoul of Marine Det. Naval Air Station gives our negro champ, Joe Louis, much credit for what he has done since 1937.

He says Joe is not a real champion? I disagree. He is a great champion, one of the greatest of all time. Who else among the champs of other days would defend his crown as often as has Louis? Dempsey is often referred to as the greatest. Why? Because he feared to fight Harry Wills and defended his crown about half a dozen times in six years? Go down the line and show me by the records a better champion and a cleaner sport than Joe Louis.

Before I close, I want to congratulate you on the manner in which you tackle your problems and also those who have bitterly assailed you for your fine articles on Negroes of the present era. Don't be afraid of losing M.R.A. and his pals. There still are thousands of fine, upright sportsmen who admire your stand and your answer to those like M.R.A.

GEORGE W. PASH, JR.,
Fitzsimmons Hospital,
Denver, Col.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Frank Pitilon, New York City

Q.—Who was the greatest colored boxer of all time? Who was the greatest heavyweight champion of all time? Who will be the next heavyweight king?

A.—I would rate Jack Johnson as the greatest colored boxer. A choice between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack Johnson. Strictly between Lou Nova and Billy Conn.

Milton Moyer, Gettysburg, Pa.

Q.—What is the address of Joe Louis and Buddy Baer?

A.—Write Louis in care of Julian Black, 106 E. Garfield Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Buddy Baer, Livermore, California.

Lick Lee, Coconut Grove, Miami, Florida

Q.—Can anything be done to help Jack Dillon who is in need? How would he have gone with Billy Conn, Lou Nova, Gus Lesnevich, Bob Pastor? Who would win between Billy Conn and Young Stribling both in their primes? I am 17, 5 ft. 6½ ins. and weigh 140. What will be my measurements at full growth.

A.—Write Jimmy Johnson, c/o Paramount Theatre Bldg., Broadway & 43rd Street, N. Y. C. He can get the National Sports Alliance Fund to help. Dillon figured to whip all you have mentioned. Conn over Stribling. You should weigh 154 pounds and reach a height of 5 ft. 10 ins.

Billy Wertz, Keokuk, Iowa

Q.—In what States can women act as seconds? What were Max Baer's measurements when he was champion? Does it matter what color trunks one wears in the Golden Gloves and pro ranks? I am 17 years, stand 5 ft. 7½ ins., and weigh 151 pounds. What will I be at 18? At 21?

A.—We have no listing of the states where women can act as seconds. However, women are only allowed to act as seconds in probably a half dozen different spots. Baer was 6 ft. 2¾ ins. and weighed 210 pounds when he won the heavyweight title. As to the color of your trunks both in amateur ranks and the pros, you are told before the fights just what color to wear. 5 ft. 8½ ins. and weigh 160 lbs. at 18. 5 ft. 11 ins. and weigh 180 pounds at 21.

C. Sankey, Jr., Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How can I obtain a boxing license in Chicago and what does it cost?

A.—Write to the Secretary of the Boxing Commission, Chicago, Illinois, and they will send you the full particulars.

Charley Harris, Newman, Georgia

Q.—Every time that I box or punch the bag I hurt my thumbs. How can I avoid this?

A.—The Everlast Sporting people in New York City have a special glove for thumb protection which should be of help to you. They are at 29 West 14th Street, Contact them.

Charles L. West, Jr., Tampa, Fla.

Q.—I am 17 years, 6 ft. 4 ins. and weigh 156 lbs. What will be my measurements at 18 and 21? Were there two Jack Dempseys, one a middleweight and the other a heavyweight? Can amateurs box more than three rounds? Can a fighter manage himself?

A.—At 18 you should be 6 ft. 5 ins. and weigh 160 pounds—at 21 you should weigh 170 and be 6 ft. 7 inches. Nonpareil Jack Dempsey was welterweight and middleweight champion of the world. Jack Dempsey, of the present day, was former heavyweight king. In some states amateurs are allowed to box 5 two minute rounds. Inadvisable for a fighter to manage himself.

Ernie C. Schlansky, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How come that you say a fighter can win a fight if he has less rounds than his opponent. How many points are allotted to a round in states where points are scored? Could Conn have won the fight with Louis if the bout had gone the limit?

A.—Yes, such a thing can happen. For example, suppose a fighter lost six of ten rounds at start of mill by small margins, then won the last four by big margins. He scored half a dozen knockdowns, finished stronger and had his man practically out on his feet. The judges and referee would make a big mistake if they gave that fight to the one who had carried off the first six rounds. That's why in New York, for example, the officials are told that if the cards are even, they have the right to award the verdict to the one who in the opinion of the officials did the better work or had a big margin in any one round. The commission also grants the right to officials to award the fight to the one who has the lesser rounds, if by one round, provided the officials feel that a situation such as I have outlined, exists. Conn could have won according to the score cards of all three officials.

A Reader, Washington, D. C.

Q.—In the fight between Tommy Farr and Joe Louis, were there any knockdowns? Did Bob Pastor and Tiger Fox exer meet in the ring?

A.—There were no knockdowns. No they never fought.

Ted Castillo, Leesville, Louisianna

Q.—What has become of Steve Hamas and Art Lasky? What were some of their most important fights? How tall is Tami Mauirello. I am 16½ years old, 5 ft. 9 ins. and weigh 120 pounds. What will be my measurements at 21?

A.—Hamas is now a referee in New York City and Lasky is retired. Hamas' most important fight was the night in Philadelphia when he won a 12 round decision over Max Schmeling. Lasky's most important fight resulted in a loss at the hands of James J. Braddock that eliminated him from the heavyweight picture. You should be 6 ft 1 in. and weigh 132 lbs.

Paul Mitchell, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Is it too late for a man of thirty to try boxing? Outline a training routine?

A.—Yes—if you mean to fight as a pro. You can box for the mere pleasure, but it is definitely too late to engage as a professional. Get my books "Training for Boxing" and "How to Box," or my "Universal Boxing Course.

Karl Kroeck, Youngstown, Ohio

Q.—On the Louis-Conn fight, who won the fifth round. On what count did Conn arise?

A.—Louis had an edge in the fifth round. Conn got up just after 10 was counted.

Bobby Wallace, Vancouver, B. C.

Q.—Could you please publish a record or an article on Scotty Inkster, Canadian middleweight champion? Who was the best fighter Louis met? What was the fastest heavyweight title fight?

A.—Sorry, I haven't it. Max Schmeling. Louis vs. Schmeling.

Louis Kapocka, Waupun Prison, Wis.

Q.—How many colored fighters has Joe Louis fought since he became world champion and what were the results? Did he fight Roscoe Toles before he fought Carnera?

A.—Louis fought Toles on April 25, 1935, before he fought Carnera. He has never fought a Negro since winning the title because Mike Jacobs and Louis' managers, Roxborough and Black, don't think a fight with another colored man would draw as much money as a fight between Joe and a white boy.

Yet we hear complaints from colored people about the "drawing of the color line" in baseball, football and other sports. No negro was given a chance at Henry Armstrong's title, either, for the same reason.

Ralph Irvine, Palestine, Texas

Q.—Who do you think would win these fights with each fighter in his prime? Tommy Loughran vs. Billy Conn? Nova vs. Braddock? Joe Louis vs. Jack Johnson? Buddy Scott vs. Lee Savold? How old are Buddy Scott, Babe Hunt, Eddie Phillips, Melio Bettina and Jack Marshall? What do you think of Lem Franklin's chances against Joe Louis? Can I buy only one volume of Black Dynamite Series?

A.—Conn, Nova, Johnson, Savold. Scott 24, Hunt 31, Phillips 28, Bettina 26 and Marshall 26. Very good if he ever gets a crack at the title. Yes.

John Zarbock, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Who is the leading contender for Cochrane's title? Who would win these fights if they fought each other? Billy Conn vs. Buddy Baer? Gus Lesnevich vs. Jimmy Webb, Sammy Angott vs. Lew Jenkins? Billy Soose vs. Tony Zale? I am 14 years old, weigh 130 pounds and am 5 feet 8 inches tall. What will my measurements be when I am 21? How can I put on weight?

A.—Fritzie Zivic and Mike Kaplan. Conn. Lesnevich, Angott, Soose. Six feet and 155 pounds. Exercise, good healthy food and plenty of fresh air.

Martin Hostak, Mineral Springs, Texas

Q.—How many belts has THE RING Magazine given to champions since it started giving away trophies?

A.—Up to this writing, Dave Castilloux was awarded the 105th belt in Canada last month. Now I have one for Cochrane, the 106th, and one for the winner of the Lesnevich-Mauriello fight, the 107th. Then I gave eight belts at Albuquerque for the K. of C. amateur boxing championships in which six army camps were represented. I have awarded 19 belts to amateurs, 17 to state champions and the rest to pro world title holders and as merit awards.

George Shepard, New York City

Q.—Since your last issue went to press, Cocoa Kid defeated Norman Rubio in ten rounds and knocked out Manuel Villa in four rounds and is now rated in THE RING 6th among the welterweights. Would you now consider him a fit opponent for Freddie Cochrane, the new welterweight champion?

A.—Yes, I do. When a man is rated sixth or rated among the first ten, he is most deserving of a chance at the title-holder. I do not think that the answer I gave in a previous issue was properly stated. Cocoa Kid has an excellent record with the loss of only three fights in three years, one to the middleweight Georgie Abrams by a split decision. He is a fit opponent for anybody in his class.

Stella Simpson, Idaho

Q.—When was the middleweight limit lifted from 158 pounds to 160 pounds, and why?

A.—Tommy Ryan defended the title at 158 pounds. It was optional with champions to designate the weight limit. They had the right, as for example, George Dixon defended his bantam title at from 108 to 115 pounds and so on. The 160 pound limit was not designated until after the National Board of Boxing Control meeting in New York before the World War, just before the Walker Law, was passed, set up a standard series of weights for all classes, adopted in all countries. The bantam limit, likewise went up to 118 pounds.

Q.—When was the middleweight limit lifted from 154 pounds to 158 pounds, and why?

A.—By Bob Fitz who won it from Nonpareil Jack Dempsey at 154 pounds and raised it for defense purposes to 158.

Q.—When Dempsey and Fitzsimmons fought for the middleweight title, what was the middleweight limit, and what did each man weigh?

A.—154 was the limit. Dempsey scaled 152 and Fitz, 154.

Q.—When Jackson and Slavin fought in England in 1892, did not Jackson become the heavyweight champion of both England and Australia?

A.—Jackson became only the champ of Australia because Mitchell was still the champion (boxing) and Slavin and Jackson disputed the Australia crown.

Q.—What title did Charley Mitchell hold after Jackson defeated Slavin, and what title before that event?

A.—Mitchell was known as the Boxing heavyweight king and Jem Smith, the British bare-knuckle king of heavyweights.

Q.—Did Mitchell and Jem Smith ever engage in a fight and with what result?

A.—Mitchell and Smith never met.

Q.—Did Mitchell and Kilrain ever engage in a fight and with what result?

A.—Mitchell never faced Kilrain in the ring.

Peter Fitzpatrick, New York City

Q.—Of what nationality was Kid McCoy? Why do fighters always wear either black or purple trunks? Have Sixto Escobar and Pedro Montanez retired? Can a fighter deduct from his income tax report what he has paid his manager and other expenses he has incurred in training?

A.—His father was of English and mother, of Scotch descent. No, both are resting in Puerto Rico and will shortly resume boxing. A fighter pays only on what he has actually earned. What he pays his manager, must be recorded by his manager and can be deducted by the fighter. Also he need not pay on expenses he has incurred.

Albert Lund, Valley City, No. Dakota

Q.—A is the champion. B is the challenger. They are fighting 15 rounds to a decision. The champion wins 4 rounds and the challenger 10 rounds by the time the last round is reached. In the fifteenth, the champion floors his opponent a few seconds before the round ends and though the challenger lies unconscious on the canvas, the bell saves him from a knockout. I contend that the champion has retained his title even though he won only 5 of the fifteen rounds. Am I correct?

A.—I cannot see how, under the conditions outlined, the champion could possibly retain his crown. Since he went into the final round behind, 10 rounds to four, the only way he could have won the fight and held on to his title, would have been by a knockout. Under the rules in boxing in each state, he would have been too far behind to win the bout unless he scored a kayo, or the officials were grossly partial.

L. MacLaglen, Dunedin, New Zealand

Q.—Is Joe Louis definitely retiring this year?

A.—No.

Q.—Why didn't Max Baer get the September championship fight with Louis as was promised?

A.—He didn't want it.

Q.—Who took the most punishment from Louis, Max Baer in 1935 or Braddock in 1937?

A.—Baer.

Q.—Was Corbett a better scientific boxer than Jack Johnson? Who would have won between them each at their best?

A.—Yes. I think Johnson.

Q.—How come that Jenkins fought Armstrong at 135½ lbs., only ½ lb. over the lightweight limit and Armstrong 139 lbs., only 3½ lbs. heavier than Jenkins, which makes both fighters legitimate welterweights; how come Armstrong's welter crown wasn't at stake? Isn't the welter limit anything from 135 to 147 lbs.? I'll appreciate your explanation as I fail to see how it could be anything but a welterweight championship fight, as Armstrong was champion at the time. In the October Ring, 1940, you say neither title was at stake?

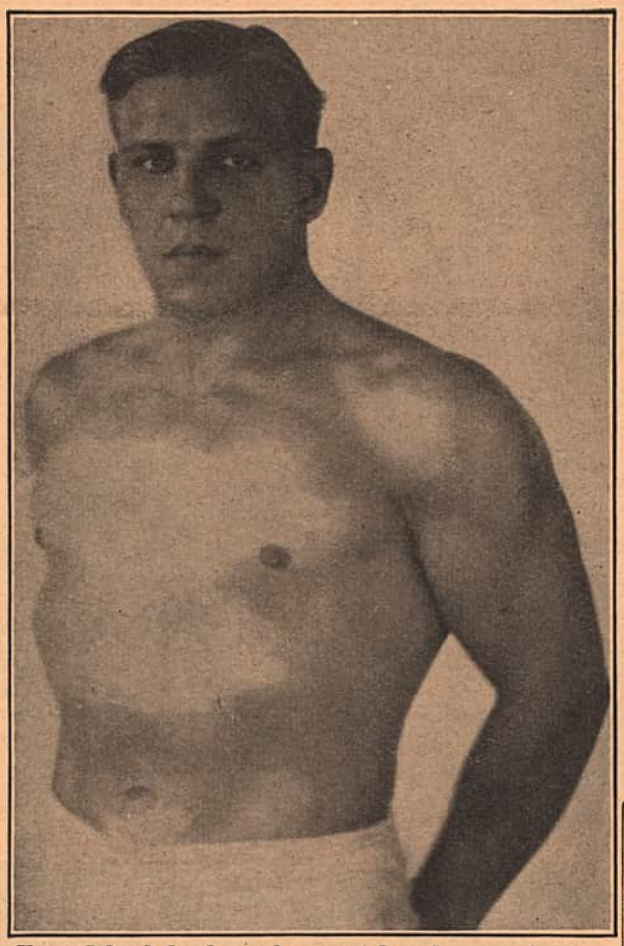
A.—That was their agreement, yet if Jenkins won he would have been world welter champ.

Wrestling in California

By BERNICE SANDBOE

THE banner headline in the cauliflower tabloid this month is the event of a new maestro to direct the destiny of Los Angeles' Olympic Auditorium. Monsieur Ray Fabiani, of the Philadelphia smart set, has taken up the option and will endeavor to inject his promotional genius into the big arena. With twenty years of experience behind him as a promoter, there should be little doubt as to his success.

Big, genial George Zaharias steps out of the scene for various reasons. His many investments in Southern California, and his big sugar-beet ranch in Colorado have claimed much of his time and therefore he has not been able to devote all the energy and effort to the promotional business, which he feels it deserves. In stepping aside, Zaharias believes that he is further advancing the status of the Olympic for with such an experienced promoter as Fabiani there is no question but what it will become the most prominent mat center in the country.



Hans Schnabel, clever heavyweight whose performances in California have made him a big card.

Nick Lutze, who is now booking talent for California wrestling.

Although such gallantry is undeniably noble, we would have liked to see Zaharias carry on the swell work which he started. Since he took the helm at the Olympic a year ago, he has built it up through much hard work and real struggling. Only recently has he begun to see the fruits of his toil, for the Olympic is drawing more and more the major battles in matdom.

However, the mat game has not lost this likeable big Greek fellow entirely. George plans a vigorous training campaign to reduce the waistline he acquired during his year's vacation, and will return to the mat wars once again.

More and more important in the California mat picture looms the name of Nick Lutze, ace booking agent for the West Coast.

LOUIE MILLER scored a terrific scoop when he acquired Jim Jeffries' Barn to hold his weekly mat events. The Barn is one of the most popular sport spots in Southern California, located in Burbank, the center of the airplane manufacturing district, and Louie, always an energetic promoter, should do well there. This is the first time that Jim Jeffries, the big ex-fighter, has permitted a wrestling show to be held in his arena. Dr. Fred Myers, the scholarly looking big matman opens his first show early in September at Visalia, California, and here's wishing him lots of luck.

(Cont. on page 41)

Lutze, who is exceptionally well liked by the wrestlers, is bringing to the Coast all the big names in the industry. He is proving as successful as a booker as he was a wrestler.

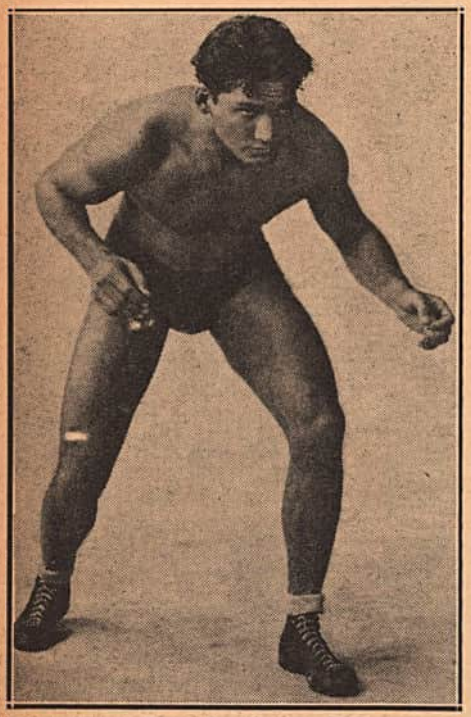
* * *

THE big bouquet of the month goes to Johnny Doyle, the enterprising young promoter of the Eastside Arena in Los Angeles. This little arena, practically on the outskirts of the town, is one of the most popular wrestling centers in Los Angeles, and all because Johnny presents matches that are unforgettable. Action, wild and unrestrained, is the keynote of Johnny's shows, and believe me, he really packs in the fans. The last few weeks Hans Schnabel and his two brothers, Otto and George, have created a veritable reign of terror at Eastside. Hans has been mowing down opponent after opponent, while his brothers stand guard outside the ropes and invariably arouse the ire of the fans. It is just such tactics that will enliven wrestling interest here.

Paul Boesch, record life saver who will be seen in action in California this winter.

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

Short Sketches of Matmen Who Will Be Seen in Action in Eastern Arenas During the Fall and Winter Season



Chief Tacondo, South Dakota Indian heavyweight wrestler.

By AL MAYER

IN previous articles this summer, it has been our privilege to introduce to RING readers new wrestlers who will show their wares in New York and vicinity during the coming indoor season under the banner of Jack Pfeffer. And now that the summer is almost over and the leaves are rapidly turning from green to brown, the stage is set for their debut.

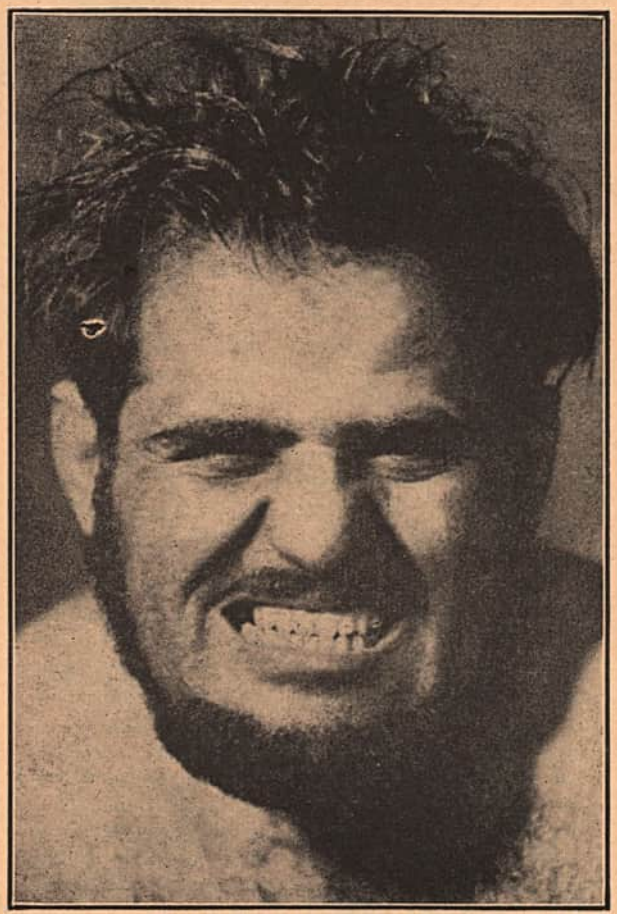
Pfeffer, who has signed many newcomers, says the indoor season will be bigger and better than at any time in the last five years in Eastern mat circles where he operates about twenty clubs or aids in their operation. He will present grapplers from Poland, Sweden, Spain, Hungary and England, in addition to several new arrivals from South America and Latin America where the sport is going big and where new talent has been developed. Among those who will be seen in the Metropolitan area this coming indoor season, are:

* * *

TIGER JOE MARSH. Here we have the "mat rioter number one." He hails from Chicago, is 29 years old, stands 6 feet 1 inch and tips the beam at 222 pounds. He was raised in a tough section of Chicago, Joe explains that he had to use his fists ever since he can remember. First it was to keep his particular "territory" where he sold papers and later when he owned his own newsstand matters became worse instead of better. Joe literally had to fight his way up to manhood and later when he became a wrestler, he brought all the roughness he had learned as a youth, into his new trade.

There was no college or university background for him. He left school when fifteen and ever since, life has been a rough and tumble affair with Joe. He says that he is one of the roughest men in the game, and will prove it to New Yorkers. Joe can dish it out and can take it. He will be a welcome new entry this winter and the "tough" boys had better take heed that "Tiger" Joe Marsh is in town raring to go.

Alex Tafroff, the Adonis of the roped square, a wrestler who has a big following.



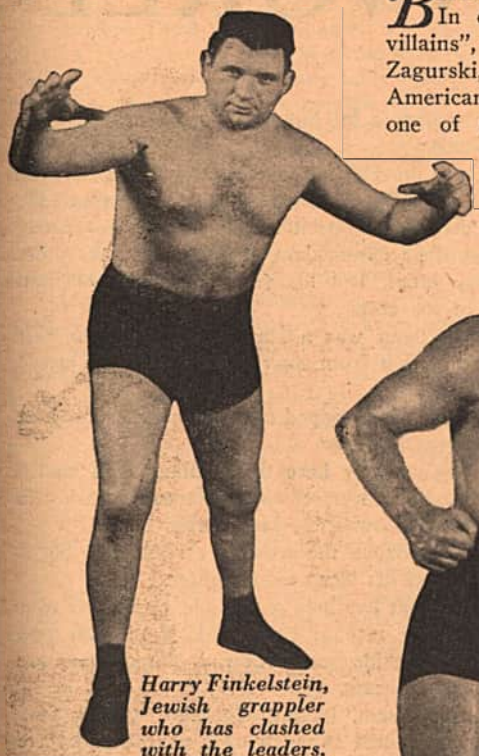
King Kong, a rough matman of the "villain" school.

* * *

KING KONG—the "Abyssinian Gorilla Man." This bearded hairy gent, is a rugged individual. Unlike most European wrestlers, King Kong brought the villain style with him and didn't learn it on this side of the ocean. He is a stocky man, about 5 feet 10 inches, weighs 240 pounds and is all brawn and muscle. Though classed as the "villain" type he surprises every once in a while by showing real cleverness. He knows every trick and hold but prefers to test strength and endurance with men who boast of their power and ruggedness.

King Kong has wrestled all over the world. He is just as well known in South Africa as he is in Europe. Australia knows him well and South American wrestlers have had cause to regret their encounters with him in the rings of Buenos Aires during the International Wrestling Tournament.

King Kong continues to sport a beard and takes his photos looking like a wildman, something most of the so-called "bad men" of the game have discarded.



Harry Finkelstein, Jewish grappler who has clashed with the leaders, and is still a top-liner.

BRUNEK ZAGURSKI. In contrast with "mat villains", we come to Brunek Zagurski, young Polish-American football star and one of the most scientific wrestlers in the limelight. He is a big strapping fellow, stands over six feet and an all around athlete. He is proficient at wrestling, football, basketball and gymnastics.

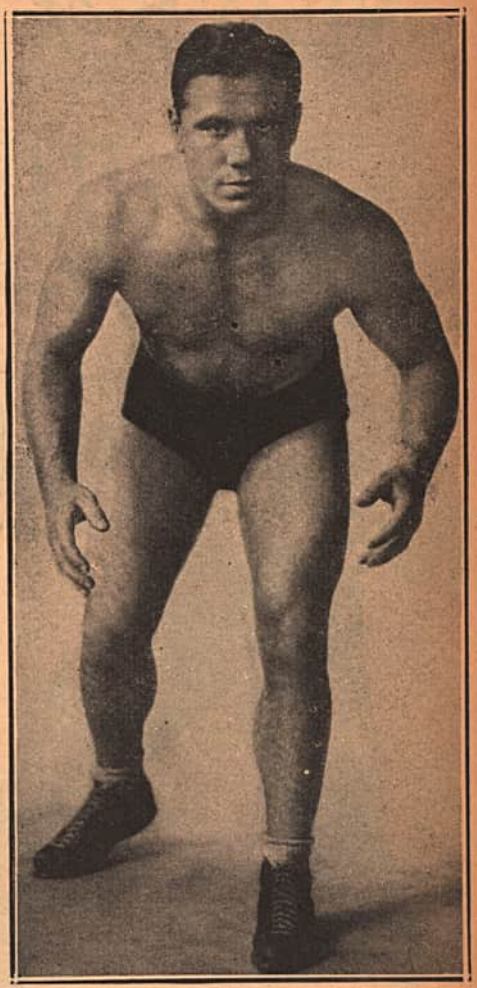
Zagurski's rise to the top has been spectacular. He is rated with the best.

Tiger Joe Marsh, rated among leaders of "Riot squad" in wrestling.

HARRY FINKELSTEIN is a Jewish heavyweight who scales 215 pounds. He is a man of much experience who must be classed with the rougher elements. Finkelstein has held his own against the best men in the country and is one of the few Jewish wrestlers who has been in the spotlight for the past six years.

Season after season Finkelstein sees action against the stars. He is rough enough but he mixes his roughness with plenty of science.

He has been absent from Eastern rings for several seasons, concentrating his wrestling in the West and Mid-West. This fall, Finkelstein is coming to New York to test the Eastern talent.



Raphael Simcha Silverstein, a star heavy.

* * *

JOHN FREYBERG. He is the Swedish heavyweight champion and like nearly all wrestlers of his nationality, is noted for his scientific holds and clean wrestling. He is a remarkable physical specimen and trained to the minute. He has a symmetrical body and hidden muscles under a smooth skin. He stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 225 pounds, has short cropped blonde hair, and a bull-like neck.

Freyberg has a world of experience. He is famed for his ability. In European tournaments, he was one of the big stars overseas for many years.

Freyberg says strength and rough tactics count for naught against a man who keeps cool and knows when to clamp on the punishing holds. He looks for real action this winter and is sure to be accommodated by those who claim that scientific wrestlers do not belong in the same ring with them.

John Freyberg, Swedish heavyweight star.

* * *

CHIEF TACONDO. From far off South Dakota we have a full-fledged Indian Chief in the person of Chief Tacondo who means to make his bid for top-honors. Indian wrestlers are not uncommon and the red man has taken up the sport with more than passing success.

Tacondo is a young man of 28, weighs 200 pounds and is a physical marvel. Dark, piercing eyes, a shock of black hair, he is a hundred percent real Indian whose knowledge of wrestling was first learned in Indian schools and later with the amateurs.

He turned professional only two seasons ago but he has shown plenty of aptitude for the game which is likely to earn him some top spots this winter. He has speed, is great at the tackle and flying scissors.

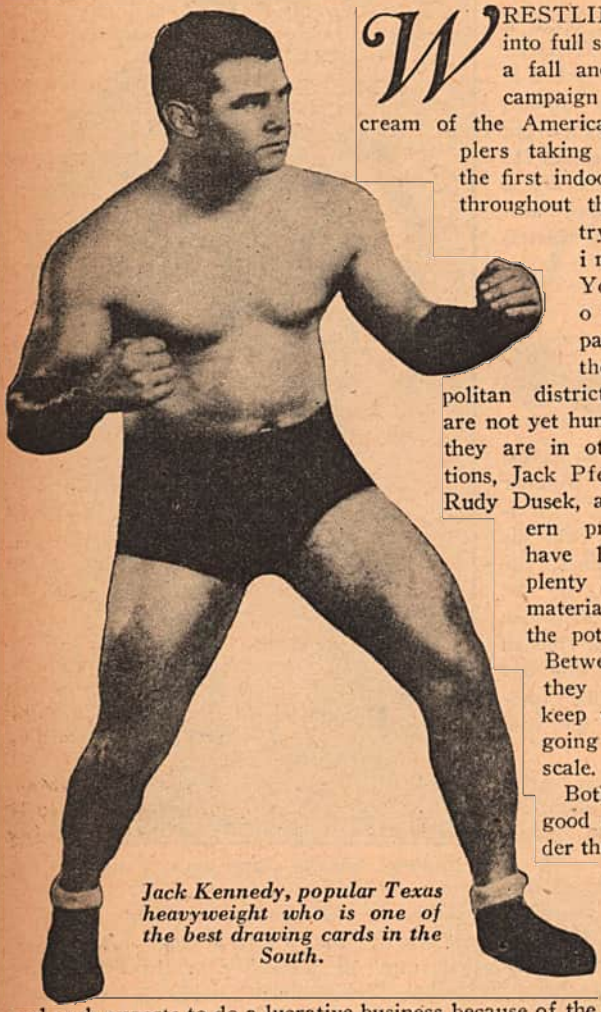
* * *

ALEX TAFROFF. Tafroff is the adonis of all the wrestlers. He stands 6 feet 1½ inches, weighs 210 pounds and is a matinee idol. He has a baby face, no cauliflower ears, a straight aquiline nose and altogether, is the type of athlete whom the ladies particularly like to see in action.

There is one thing sure about Hungarian wrestlers and that is you will never find one of them out of condition. They are trained for the mat from an early age so that when they come to this country they usually are champions or near champions. Tafroff is no exception. He claims that he started wrestling when only ten years old and was groomed along steadily until he turned professional at 21.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Jack Kennedy, popular Texas heavyweight who is one of the best drawing cards in the South.

WRESTLING went into full swing for a fall and winter campaign with the cream of the American grapplers taking part in the first indoor shows throughout the country. While in New York and other parts of the Metropolitan district things are not yet humming as they are in other sections, Jack Pfeffer and Rudy Dusek, ace Eastern promoters, have lined up plenty of good material to keep the pot boiling. Between them, they hope to keep wrestling going on a big scale.

Both have good men under their wings and each expects to do a lucrative business because of the nearness of New York City clubs to the various army, navy and aviation camps in this sector. Pfeffer returned a few weeks ago from California where he made contacts for talent on the Pacific Coast and Rudy Dusek did the same in the midwest, while his brother Ernie carried on for him in California.

* * *

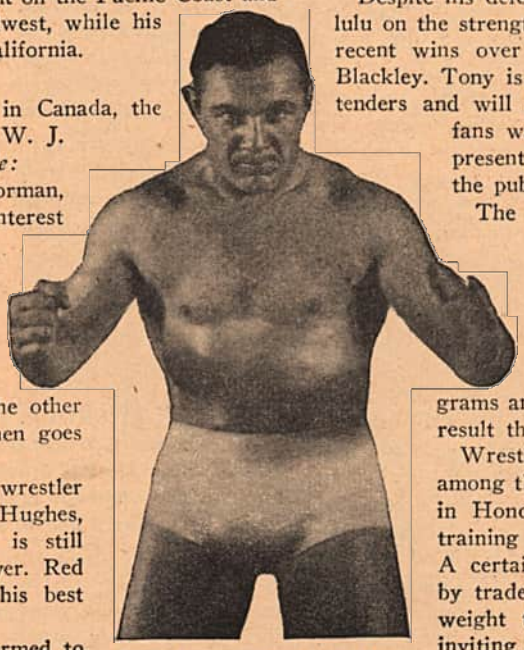
FROM the Maritime Provinces in Canada, the following is the news sent by W. J. Foley of the Halifax *Chronicle:*

Local wrestling fans expected Al Korman, the Toronto bruiser, to create new interest in the mat game. He did not disappoint. From the first minute of his first match this summer, Korman was a ball of speed.

Bubbling over with enthusiasm, Korman is the type the fans like. He forces the pace all the time, makes the other fellow step up his own stride and then goes even faster.

Korman, however, is not the only wrestler to make a hit here this summer. Len Hughes, or versatile Hughes they call him, is still around, as big a drawing card as ever. Red Mephisto also had a great season, his best yet.

After a slow start Tuffy Cleet warmed to his work and the fans warmed to Tuffy. A boisterous fellow, Cleet is perhaps the most robust of the lot. He clowns a lot but when he settles down to wrestle he's bad medicine.



Jack League, another clever Texan, who has a big following.

Buddy Knox has been in Halifax since early June, a good drawing card and a well-liked fellow outside the ring. He hasn't been putting the local cops through their paces lately because the police lost their gymnasium, it being used for other purposes in these busy times. But his friends the coppers still think he's the cream of the crop.

The Korman-Mephisto bout was a standout, one of the best of the season. It was all action from start to finish and the crowd went for it in a big way.

Attendances this summer have topped all previous seasons. Last year was tops but this year is better.

Jackie Nichols, fastest wrestler here this summer, has won a large following through his clever, clean and speedy work. No matter how fast the other fellow goes, Jackie goes faster.

He looks like George O'Brien, the western screen star, but is probably faster. At any rate his legs are straighter.

Wrestling is one sport that has held all its old customers over the years. Practically every face at ringside is a familiar one. Newer fans vie for the ringside seats but find the oldsters are holding firmly to their usual seats.

With wrestling in full bloom, boxing is taking a back seat. There hasn't been a professional show in over a year and there isn't likely to be one. Halifax was a good boxing town until the wrestlers took over.

* * *

WRESTLING news from Hawaii by Theodore Yamachika follows: The greatest upset of the month was registered by the Boston strongman, Gene Blackley, when he out-roughed the Hawaiian champion, Tony Morelli, in a grudge battle which had the fans yelling from start to finish. Unfortunately for Gene, the title was not at stake.

After a series of drop-kicks and leg stretches, Gene downed Tony for the first fall in 13 minutes with a body press. However, Morelli retaliated immediately afterwards with a body slam to even the score. The two huskies then went in for 38 minutes of some torrid mixing in which time neither was able to gain the deciding fall. Gene, having a slight shade in the melee, was declared winner by Referee Charley Carr.

Despite his defeat, Tony still remains the top man in Honolulu on the strength of his long string of victories and his two recent wins over Dutch Heffner, who has already defeated Blackley. Tony is willing to stake his title to all worthy contenders and will tackle even Gene in a return match if the fans want it. Judging from the way things stand at present such a title match is bound to be offered to the public soon.

The wrestling show presented at Schofield Barracks a short time ago proved a great success. Already the recreation office has booked another show for the Inland Post for next month. The wrestlers who show in these bouts feel that they are contributing to the Service Welfare and Morale programs and do their best to please the doughboys. As a result the boys are well received by the soldiers.

Wrestling has also become a featured attraction among the thousands of defense workers who are now in Honolulu. In fact, many of them are already in training to defend the laurels of their own group. A certain A. V. Goodin, who is a hard rock miner by trade, won the Red Hill defense workers' heavyweight title, and immediately sent out a challenge inviting any other heavyweight from any defense job other than Red Hill to meet him for the championship of all defense project workers in Hawaii.

His challenge was accepted by Tennessee Wade, but the latter proved no match for the champion and was eliminated in six minutes. However, the interest of the workers has been aroused and many more challengers would try to dethrone the champion. And if they prove themselves really capable, they'll have no shortage of opponents among the real professionals.

Taro Ito, the Oregon-born Japanese star, made his debut by taking the measure of Charley Carr in sensational fashion. The following week he was matched with Chester Hayes, whom he subdued in twenty minutes. They say that Ito's head butts are even more famous than those of Gus Sonnenberg, the original mat goat, but so far he hasn't displayed his butting power to any great extent, having won both of his bouts with the Japanese arm bar. It might be that he is saving his butts and a few other tricks for the Hawaiian champion.

In the first bout of the elimination tournament to crown a 175-pound light-heavyweight champion of the Hawaiian Islands, bad Sammy Cohen eliminated Kaimon Kudo. Others already entered in this tournament are such stars as former Hawaiian champion Ben Pilar, Chester Hayes, Charley Carr, Butch Heffner, Don Carver and Gene Blackley. According to the rules, any wrestler here who can make 175 pounds at ringside before the match is eligible to enter the tournament.

The tournament is sanctioned by the N.W.A. and a beautiful championship trophy has been received by Promoter Al Karasick and will be awarded to the champion. All bouts in the elimination will be one fall to a finish until the finals which will be two out of three falls to a finish.

Al Pereira, who once held the European championship for five straight years, is now running a beer parlor somewhere in Honolulu. Only last year he came out of retirement to meet the challenge of Ignacio Martinez, but he immediately retired again. At one time he won 18 straight bouts at the local auditorium.

Another retired grappler is Wong Buck Cheung, Chinese star. He once held the Orient title and made quite an impression on Honolulu fans.

* * *

WRESTLING wristlocks by J. Jimmie Amann follow: Pacific Coast drum beaters are busy putting the lather on a coming match between Ole Holde, the A.F.W. heavyweight champion, and Jimmy Londos, recognized in many states as the champion. This match, if it materializes, would be staged by Promoter George Zaharias in the Los Angeles Olympic and should be a mat classic . . . . Adam Horoschak of Shelton, Conn., is signed to meet welterweight champion Freddy Lamm this fall, the bout to take place in Connecticut . . . . Lamm cancelled a proposed trip to Southern States and South America to defend his title . . . . Dan Morris, the Columbus, O. welterweight, is hot on the trail of Champion Lamm, as is Don Carlos, the young Greek 147-pounder from Dayton, O. . . . . Sammy Klein, the veteran Jewish middleweight from Ohio, is a classy performer. Sammy's winning streak hasn't been broken in years . . . . Eddie Gerhardt plans to promote wrestling again . . . . Jimmy Londos beat Ignacio Martinez on the Ahepa convention card at Cincinnati, Ohio, which Ross Leader promoted at his Arena . . . . What has become of Jack Reynolds and Johnny Stote, former welterweight champions? . . . . And lest we forget, those weekly mat cards staged by Mike Hirsch at his Ocean Park, California, Arena are some of the finest on the coast.

* * *

Here and there:

A star ex-collegiate footballer who took to a professional wrestling career and then gave it up to become a member of the law and order forces is Nick Campofreda, former University of Western Marylander. Campofreda is a member of Baltimore's finest and has been on the force for quite a number of years . . . . Curley Donchin has given up bone bending for a fling at policing in Jersey City. Donchin is a former light-heavyweight wrestling champion of the world and reports have reached us that he is regarded highly in the north Jersey metropolis as a keeper of law and order . . . . Lou Plummer somehow always manages to get himself into scrapes with the ringsiders and bleacherites. The giant Texan seems to antagonize the wrestling fans by the manner he goes about the business of conquering his rivals. The spectators don't take to him for his unorthodox methods and for that reason he has been attacked on numerous occasions by irate customers following his unpopular victories. He is a good showman . . . . The idol of the spectators still manages to be Paul Boesch, that handsome chap from Long Beach, N. Y. Boesch not only is a sensational showman but is a type of gripster who doesn't believe in taking unfair advantage of his rivals. While these methods have endeared him to the fans, still there are numerous wrestlers, aware of his sportsmanship tactics, who are ever eager to take unjust advantage of him. With it all, Paul still manages to be listed up there with the foremost gripsters on the universe. On September 5 at Long Beach, L. I., Paul was instrumental in rescuing seven men who were capsized in a sailboat.

Reports have reached us that Jack League and Irish Jack Kennedy, both of Texas, are doing their bone bending chores in the Southwest and making out quite well. They have been the outstanding mat attractions for the promoters of that far off section. League and Kennedy expect to come north shortly for mat duty.

Wrestling in California

(Continued from page 37)

Paul Boesch, world traveling New Yorker who recently added to his great life saving feat by rescuing seven persons who had been capsized in a boat at Long Beach, L. I., when a gale overturned a sail boat, is expected to appear in some of the star shows to be staged by Ray Fabiani. Boesch, who has been seen in almost every part of the world, is a popular wrestler and is well liked in California.

Hollywood Legion Stadium has been humming with activity these days. The light-heavyweight title has been tossed around like a football between those swell wrestlers, Paavo Katonan, Red Berry and Danny McShain. At present scribbling, Wild Red Berry has just grabbed it back from McShain after a match that literally dripped blood.

* * *

PROMOTER HUGH NICHOLS of the Hollywood Stadium has been branching out into the heavyweight field also and bids fair to steal the thunder from some of the larger arenas. He has been working on a Szabo-Londos match and if he should score that he would certainly have the plum of the year.

* * *

The summer season was pleasantly punctuated by a visit from that inimitable character, Jack Pfeffer, the mat impresario from New York. Jack arrived in town and delighted and fascinated the entire community with his quaint quips, eccentric ways and great wit. He's really a personage well worth knowing—this little Napoleon of wrestling—and we are proud to have met him.

* * *

Twice during the past month N.W.A. Champion Sandor Szabo has defended his California title against Pantaleon Manlapig, the sensational big Filipino. El Diablo continues his winning streak.

Vincent Lopez's come-back looks more and more impressive with innumerable wins chalked up in the score book, and the villains such as Karl Davis, King Kong Kashey, Laverne Baxter, etc., are running rampant.

As we go to press a Jim London-Manlapig bout is coming up and it looks to be one of the mat classics of the season. See you next month, folks.

Louis in Army

(Continued from page 5)

not care a hoot whether Joe Louis was in 3A, 1A or 10Z. If the draft board thought he was entitled to 3A, that was that. Apparently, however, the Chicago draft board realized its error after attention was called to it by THE RING.

But THE RING had a somewhat selfish interest in this. It is for Boxing, and it wanted to see the leaders of Boxing, Louis, Conn and others who are well off financially, come to the fore in a National Movement, which is tremendously more vital in even its most infinitesimal details, than all boxing itself.

THE RING was ashamed to find the heavyweight champion of the world, apparently shadowed by a dependency claim, while so many big things are in progress for National Defense and less financially fortunate youths were taken away from their little earnings to serve their country.

The appearance of Joe Louis in the uniform of Uncle Sam will be of great benefit to Army morale, especially among his own people. While it is true that the United States Treasury has benefited considerably from the huge taxes that have been paid into its coffers through the fights Joe Louis has waged in the ring, Uncle Sam needs far more than these fights out of Louis and he will now get it.

That, in a nutshell, more or less, is the whole story about Joseph Barrow Louis.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

(During the absence of Eddie Borden in the Canadian Army in which he enlisted for overseas service, the ratings section has been taken over by Meyer Ackerman, who was Eddie's assistant in the past, and The Ring Editor)

THE past month saw little activity among the big shots in boxing compared to several of the previous months, only one champion defended his title, Joey Archibald who fought Chalky Wright in Washington and a new title-holder was crowned as successor to Billy Conn, when Gus Lesnevich, the New Jersey Russian, came through with a victory in a tough battle, over Tami Mauriello. Gus may not be the best light-heavyweight champion of recent years, but he is a plugger who fears none and is willing at all times to meet the best, hence the division at least should find its top man an active one.

At long last, the man who has been rightfully regarded as the uncrowned king of the featherweights came into his own when Chalky Wright scored a spectacular eleventh round knockout over Joey Archibald in their Washington featherweight title fracas. It was a three-year dream come true for the elongated California Negro, during which time he was forced to ply his trade among the lightweights and welterweights in order to keep busy. When the opportunity presented itself, Wright didn't fail. Chalky took the initiative from the opening bell, and chased the elusive Archibald for eleven rounds until he finally caught up with the Providence battler, depositing him in the resin for the full count with a short left hook and thundering right cross to the jaw. Wright is expected to be an active champion, as he has professed a willingness to defend his title against the best opposition available.

Although none of the contenders or near contenders engaged in any battling around the country, the heavyweight division was shuffled a little. Bob Pastor and Abe Simon taking the places of both Alberto Lovell and Arturo Godoy respectively, because of the lack of competition on the part of the latter pair who were, as a result, dropped down to ninth and tenth in the ratings. Eddie Blunt was removed because of his four-round knockout at the hands of young Bill Poland in Washington for which Blunt was suspended and which bout caused an investigation in Washington. While Poland shows promise of becoming a fine heavyweight some day, he doesn't belong as yet among the ten best heavyweights in the country. In place of Blunt, we have found room for Turkey Thompson who scored knockouts at the expense of Buddy Knox and Neville Beech.

The light-heavyweight division came in for quite a shakeup. What with Lesnevich moving up to the championship slot and with Mose Brown again duplicating a previous knockout over Jimmy Webb, the month's ratings found the colored kayo artist from Pittsburgh in the number two position among the 175-pounders while Booker Beckwith, victor over Red Burman and from all accounts, the best looking light-heavyweight in the country, today stands as the No. 1 challenger according to The Ring. With a champion crowned, that left only nine contenders and with a scarcity of action this month from which to choose the number ten man, we consulted our files and came upon Joe Maxim, highly regarded Clevelander. Webb was dropped to fifth place with Jimmy Bivins going to third and Mauriello in fourth place.

As far as the middleweight division was concerned, there was little activity from the top men of the division. Tony Zale boxed once during the month, engaging in an unimportant battle with Billy Pryor, whom he knocked out in nine rounds.

Steve Belloise took Eddie Booker's place as No. 5 man among the 165-pounders with Coley Welch No. 6 and Shorty Hogue, who whipped Eddie Booker, in seventh place. Booker paid the penalty of complete elimination from this month's ratings for losing, because the men under him have been doing such good work, it would be unfair to drop any of them from their positions. Johnny Colan continued his sensational work by knocking out Ernie Vigh and Steve Mamakos in eight and seven rounds respectively.

The welterweights found two changes with Bobcat Bob Montgomery moving into second place by virtue of his smashing triumph over Mike Kaplan which dropped the Hub battler a notch, while Harry Weekly and Young Kid McCoy each moved up to supplant Maxie Berger who was dropped because of his losses to lightweight Dave Castilloux and Sammy Secreet. Wicky Harkins rounds out the division.

Although the month found no change among the top five in the lightweight division, it will be noted that both Lenny Mancini and Leo Rodak were dropped from the ratings because of their losses to Pete Lello and Maxie Shapiro. The removal of the former pair moved up the last three named. Nick Castiglione moved into the ninth spot because of his victory over Lello. Nick has been going good again, while Shapiro finds himself at the tail end of the class.

A new world featherweight champion was crowned when Chalky Wright finally caught up with Joey Archibald in a Washington, D. C., ring and promptly scored an eleven-round knockout victory to become the first challenger in the history of boxing in the Capital City to win a crown by the knockout route. The California-raised Negro settled into the slot which, on his ability, should have belonged to him these past three years. The champion, however, kept ducking the issue until he either had to defend his championship against the insistent challenges of the formidable Wright, or go on being looked upon as a "joke" crown wearer. Archibald finally signed for the fight and Wright lived up to his reputation. With the oft-beaten Archibald relieved of his crown and whipped in several over-the-weight matches before the Wright affair, the revised ratings finds Joey moving down to the number four ranking to make room for the boys who have whipped him in the past.

Among the bantams, Rush Dalma replaced Kenny Lindsay in the number two ranking, automatically moving down the rest of the boys and eliminating No. 10 man Jackie Jurich, while in the flyweight division, there was no change.

Now for this past month's results: Lem Franklin again supplied the dynamite in the heavyweight division by knocking out Curtis Sheppard in five rounds. Bill Poland knocked out Eddie Blunt in the fourth. Melio Bettina scored over Pat Valentino. Turkey Thompson stopped Buddy Knox in a round and Neville Beech in three. The latter was also knocked out by Johnny Denson.

Buddy Walker whipped Roscoe Toles and Gus Dorazio. Tony Musto whipped Jimmy Bivins. Lee Savold knocked out Claudio Villar in four rounds. Freddie Fiducia kayoed Wallace Cross in the fourth. Patsy Perroni and Billy Nichy fought a draw.

Junior Munsell decisioned Johnny Romero. Buddy Scott stiffened Frank Donofrio in the second. Ben Moroz stopped Jabbo Kenner and Altus Allen kayoed Johnny Kapovich in six rounds. Big Boy Bray and Jim Lane were in a no-contest in three rounds. Frankie Hammer stopped Tony Cira in four.

Gus Lesnevich is the new light-heavyweight boss by virtue of his triumph over Tami Mauriello. Mose Brown made it two knockouts in a row over Jimmy Webb, this time in five rounds. Booker Beckwith whipped Red Burman. Johnny Trotter drew with Johnny Nojunas. Herbie Katz outpointed Bob Smith. Henry Schaft defeated Speedy Schaefer. Ralph DeJohn kayoed Tony Celli in the second round.

Tony Zale took the lead in the middleweight class by scoring a nine-round knockout victory over Billy Pryor.

Former middleweight champion Ken Overlin added knockout potency to his boxing ability by knocking out Jimmy Marmon and Young Crawford in three rounds each and Jimmy Young in the eighth round. Shorty Hogue decisioned Eddie Booker. Johnny Colan kayoed Ernie Vigh in the eighth and Steve Mamakos in the seventh round. Fred Apostoli kayoed Wild Bill McDowell in five. Augie Arellano outfought Vince Fratello. Eddie Peirce whipped Ted Lowry. Al Basten stopped Erv Clingan in ten. Jackie Donovan drew with Al Bernard. Ritchie Sands knocked out Billy Wiseman in the eleventh round and then lost on a six-round disqualification to Jimmy Purcell. Johnny Carter stopped Willie Mack in the fourth round.

Bob Montgomery's triumph over Mike Kaplan heads the welterweight results. Charley Burley defeated Otto Blackwell. Otto in turn kayoed Jimmy Jones in three. Cocoa Kid outpointed Vinnie Vines. Jimmy Garrison decisioned Richard Polite who in turn drew with Larry Cisneros. Baby Arizmendi whipped Johnny Hutchinson. Ernie Roderick kayoed Ron Lindley in four heats.

Eddie Dolan triumphed over Andre Jessurun, who in turn defeated Freddie Camuso. Dolan also defeated Manuel Villa I, who in turn outpointed Benny Montabana. Sammy Secreet beat Maxie Berger.

Mayon Padlo whipped Cal Cagni. Artie Dorrell twice defeated Tony Ferrara. Howell King won from Eddie Guerra and knocked out Buster Carroll in the fifth. Ron McLaughlin stopped Terry Reilly in ten rounds while Reilly in turn boxed a draw with Bert Osborne. Red Moffett whipped Frankie Young. Charley Sulic decisioned Freddie Domico. Arthur Danahar knocked out Norman Snow in the sixth round.

Young Gildo took a decision over Hockey Bennell. Dave Bruce scored a five-round knockout over Louis Carranza. Dave Chacon outpointed Johnny Rivers. Joe Legon triumphed over Yucatan Kid. Willie Davis decisioned Harvey Dubs while Joe DeMartino was the victor over Primo Flores. Leonard Bennett drew with Jackie Cooper.

Ray Robinson led the lightweight division with knockouts over Maurice Arnault and Carl Red Guggino in one and three rounds respectively. Sammy Angott knocked out Pete Galiano in the sixth round. Jackie Wilson kayoed Cecilio Lozado

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending September 11:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweight	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Lou Nova	Booker Beckwith	Tony Zale	Fritzie Zivic
2—Billy Conn	Mose Brown	Georgie Abrams	Bob Montgomery
3—Buddy Baer	Jimmy Bivins	Billy Soose	Mike Kaplan
4—Lem Franklin	Tami Mauriello	Ken Overlin	Izzy Jannazzo
5—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Webb	Steve Belloise	
6—Abe Simon	Anton Christoforidis	Coley Welch	Charley Burley
			Holman Williams
7—Melio Bettina	Erv Sarlen	Shorty Hogue	Cocoa Kid
8—Turkey Thompson	Oscar Rankins	Antonio Fernandez	Harry Weekly
9—Alberto Lovell	Teddy Yarosz	Milt Aaron	Young Kid McCoy
10—Arturo Godoy	Joe Maxim	Johnny Colan	Wicky Harkins

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lew Jenkins	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Ray Robinson	Ritchie Lemos	Tony Olivera	Jackie Paterson
2—Sammy Angott	Lou Transparenti	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
3—Jackie Wilson	Bobby Ivy	Kenny Lindsay	Little Pancho
4—Davey Day	Joey Archibald	Kui Kong Young	Johnny Shaughnessy
5—Dave Castilloux	Sal Bartola	Tommy Forte	Warren Kendall
6—George Latka	Harry Jeffra	Manuel Ortiz	Jimmy Stubbs
7—Ray Lunny	Mike Raffa	Jim Brady	Luis Castillo
8—Harry Hurst	Jackie Wilson	Freddy Pope	Jimmy Stewart
9—Nick Castiglione	Jackie Callura	Horace Mann	Small Montana
10—Maxie Shapiro	Georgie Pace	Benny Goldberg	Lorenzo Safora

in three. Dave Castilloux won the decision over Maxie Berger. Pete Lello took the measure of Lenny Mancini but lost to Nick Castiglione. Maxie Shapiro outpointed Leo Rodak. Ray Lunny triumphed over Ritchie Fontaine. Harry Hurst outpunched Georgie Zengaras. Patsy Giovanelli scored over Henry Hook and Bobby Ruffin. Willie Joyce stopped Billy Miller in three.

Beau Jack scored a technical knockout over Al Roth in the sixth round and shaded Guillermo Puentas. Guy Serean trimmed Nick Camarata. Terry Young won from Abie Kaufman. Pete Scalzo whipped Jimmy Gilligan and then knocked him out in five rounds. Nick Castiglione disposed of Joe Ghnouly in a round. Vic Patrick scored five-round knockouts over Joe Hall and Jack Rigby. Aldo Spoldi belted out Tommy Cross in three. Allie Stolz outpointed Jimmy Tygh.

Joey Iannotti scored a knockout over Bernie Manhoff in two rounds. Slugger White won over Mike Evans. Billy Seward and Eddie Lander drew. Juan Zurita defeated Joe Pedroso. Joe Peralto won from Bill Speary and Howard Burton. Julie Kogon stopped Mike Martinez in two. Panama Al Brown kayoed Kid Fortune in the second. Frankie Thomas disposed of Justo Jiminez in five sessions. Frankie Conn drew with Mickey LaRosa and Texas Lee Harper whipped Vankie Watson and Larry McManus.

The newly crowned featherweight champion, Chalky Wright, took his place at the head of the 126-pound division by his knockout triumph over Joey Archibald in the eleventh round.

Ritchie Lemos decisioned Joey Archibald. Harry Jeffra triumphed over Tommy Forte. Jackie Callura took the measure of Guy Serean. Georgie Pace won from Danny London. Frankie Donato shaded Abie Denner. Mickey Miller beat Billy Rainsbury and knocked out Enrico Venturillo in the eighth session. Jimmy Kid Hatcher triumphed over Ted Christie.

Lulu Costantino and Carlos Manzana battled to a draw. Aaron Seltzer outpunched Davey Crawford and then scored a three-round knockout over Frankie Archie. Willie Pep stopped Eddie Flores in a round. Nat Litfin decisioned Vic Corchado. Nono Cuebas drew with Chico Morales and then lost to Leon Hare. Curley Nichols outpointed Johnny Cockfield.

Rush Dalma upset Kenny Lindsay to lead the bantamweight division. Jim Brady outpointed Joe Hardy. Freddie Pope stopped Freddie Kramer in four. Paul Herrick defeated Eddie DeAngeles. Kid Tanner kayoed Tommy Miller in the second round. Nat Corum outpunched Al Pasmore. Danny Webb decisioned Eddie Petrin. Danny LaVerne stopped Eddie Salazar in a round.

In the flyweight class, Warren Kendall won on a second round disqualification from Kid Tanner. Joe Curran outpointed Billy Hazelgrove while Ken Stafford took the measure of Al Woods.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Relampo Espirituano, Cuba.
Bantamweight—Paul Herrick. Portland, Me.
Featherweight—Leon Hare, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lightweight—Davey Cohen, New York City.
Welterweight—Darcy Smith, Australia.
Middleweight—Lou Bass, Washington, D. C.
Light-heavyweight—Worth London, Camp Robinson, Minn.
Heavyweight—Pete Mell, Garfield, N. J.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

JACKIE DONOVAN, Buffalo's Irish middleweight idol, made a tremendous hit here as the result of his great battle with tough Al Bernard, Houston, Texas, dynamiter, at Municipal Stadium. The pair fought a slashing 10 round draw, a fight in which action prevailed from the opening gong to the last. Donovan's cleverness and generalship matched the heavier punching of Bernard, with both boys ripping in consistently, to keep 2,500 fans who paid close to $3000 to see them settle accounts in a continuous uproar. Bernard had previously outpointed Donovan in New York's Madison Square Garden.

In a scheduled 10 round co-feature, Ralph De John made an impressive comeback, knocking out Tony Celli, Morristown, Pa., light-heavyweight, in the second round. A well timed right to the button disposed of Celli, after Tony had roughed up Ralph considerably in the initial stanza.

Patsy Perroni, transplanted Canton, O., heavyweight contender, had to be satisfied with a draw in his 10 round brawl with Billy Nichy of Buffalo. This was a hammer-and-tongs affair, in which Perroni was forced to crowd Nichy every inch of the way. Billy's long arms, stiff jabs and overhand rights, kept Patsy at bay each time Perroni started what looked like the annihilation process.

The former Central New York amateur Golden Gloves welterweight champion, Benny Arnold, of Jordan, made his pro bow by knocking out the seasoned Norm Cordaro of Batavia, in the third round of a battle slated for six. While it lasted this was a humdinger for thrills, with both giving all they had.

Danny Antonacci, kid brother of Babe Amos, made his fistic debut against Johnny Kisselstein, Brewerton novice, in the opening number. Danny whaled away with both hands, Kisselstein retaliating in kind. Both boys fought so hard they were hardly able to stand in the third, and Referee Ritchie Fazio halted proceedings and awarded Kisselstein a technical kayo.

The show was the second offering of Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., of which Henny Andrews is promoter, and did a lot to establish boxing on a firmer footing in Syracuse. Fans and writers alike, raved about the card which was loaded with action.

The Ring's Quiz
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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—Identify the following: Bill Delaney; William F. Brady; Pop Foster; Billy Gibson and Herman "Mugsy" Taylor.

2—In what classes are the following: Lew Jenkins, Coley Welch, Bob Montgomery, Harry Hurst, Mose Brown, Booker Beckwith?

3—From whom did Jenkins win the world lightweight title; Zivic win the world welter crown?

4—What heavyweight champion figured in a championship bout in Havana; in Carson City, Nevada and in Toledo, Ohio?

5—Name five Golden Gloves champions who either won a world title or fought for one.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

NEW JERSEY fight fans were mighty happy to learn of the unanimous election, by acclaim, of its one man boxing commissioner, Abe Greene, to the presidency of the National Boxing Association. Abe, who has done a great job in cleaning up boxing in the Skeeter State, and is one of the best informed boxing officials in the nation, is 41 years old and is Associate Editor of the Paterson *News*. Our best wishes to Commissioner Green.

George Kobb is getting ready for the indoor boxing season in Elizabeth . . . . Willie Gilzenberg, Red Cochrane's manager, is the manager of the Irvington Camptown Pros, a professional football team.

Freddie Fiducia, 193, Newark, T.K.O.'d Wallace Cross, 200, from East Orange, and former A.A.U. national heavyweight champion at Meadowbrook Bowl. Fiducia was knocked down in the second heat for a count of nine but came up to punch his opponent all over the ring for the next two heats. Fiducia caught the East Orange belter with a hard right that sent him to the canvas for a seven-count. Cross had scarcely regained his feet when Fiducia straightened him out with a left and then followed with a terrific right cross to the button. Cross went down in a sitting position, helpless and glassy-eyed. Referee Gene Roman started to count but seeing Wallace was helpless, stopped the fight. Mario Centi, 131, of Harrison, scored a two round technical kayo over Jim Sciarra, 128, of Jersey City. Dave Bruce, 148, Orange, also scored a kayo in the other scheduled six, finishing Lou Carranza, 151, of California, in the fourth. One of the largest crowds of the season, 4,000, paid $5,027 to see the card.

Ray (Sugar) Robinson, New York's contender for the lightweight crown, scored his 21st straight victory as a professional with a one round technical knockout over Maurice Arnault of France. Both fighters weighed 140½, and was the feature contest at Atlantic City. Herbie Katz, 177, New York, fought his way to a narrow decision over Bob Smith, 182, and Leon Hare, 127, outpointed Carlos (No No) Cuebas, 122½.

Readers can contact this column by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J.

Jimmie Wilde, Red Cochran's trainer, who is now handling Dave Chacon, says that Chacon is a vastly improved fighter. His recent fight with Indian Joe Rivers at Atlantic City revealed that he's throwing more punches, using a shorter left and is boxing better.

Bunky Wall, 159, Morristown, knocked out Cliff Kcorkle, 161 Bayonne, in 1:50 of the final round of their six-round feature boxing bout at Morristown Arena, Perth Amboy. In the six-round semi-final, Billy Grant, 160, Orange, stopped Andy Bistak, 159, Carteret, in 2:02 of the fourth, while in another six Jim Nelville, 184, Kenilworth, shaded Jim White, 183, Staten Island, N. Y.

Allie Stolz outpunched and outslugged Jimmie Tygh, 134, Philadelphia, in a one-sided 10-round bout in Meadowbrook Bowl. Stolz, seeking revenge of the defeat handed to him by Tygh in Philadelphia some weeks ago, threw care to the winds and scored with both hands almost at will. Walter Stevens, Newarker, handled by Maxie Fischer, K.O.'d Vince Cartabona of Verona in 2:36 of the second of a scheduled sixer. Larry Scalone technically stopped George Gano of Philadelphia in the fourth frame. Tony Gangemi, 177, Philadelphia, kayoed Jack Rose of New York in another six, flooring Rose Twice in the third after which the fight was stopped in 2:21 of the same frame.

Private Allie Wolfe of Newark, former fighter from Newark, is at Fort Benning, Ga., where he is in the Finance Department of the U. S. Army. Nat Arno, Ike Lipkin and Georgie Levy of Trenton are also located there.

I. Q. Gross, former correspondent for this column, has just returned from Dixville Notch, New Hampshire, and will soon be off to the sunny shores of Miami Beach.

Freddie Archer, the Weequahic Walloper, 133, from Newark, punched out an easy 10-round decision over Tommy Speigal, veteran campaigner from Uniontown, Pa. Billie Hildebrand, 140, of Morristown, flattened Sam Howell, 140, Jersey City, in 42 seconds of the first round. Hall Gulafson, 146, Jersey City, finished Jack Minard, 146, Bound Brook, in 2:22 of the first.

Jimmie Marsillo has moved his gymnasium from Market Street to a more modern and up to date location at Morris Avenue and South Orange Avenue, Newark.

The Cocoa Kid, outstanding welterweight contender, won a decision over Vinnie Vines of Schenectady in their 10 round bout at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. The dark-skinned Kid, whose right name is Louis Hardwick, pounded out a decisive victory, inflicting a heavy battering over the last three rounds. Vines' nose bled profusely and bothered him throughout the contest.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

IN the expansive setting of Milwaukee's beautiful lake front, delegates to the National Eagles convention were entertained by a free boxing show sponsored by the Pabst Brewing Co. Tony Zale, N.B.A. middleweight champ, was brought in to face tough Billy Pryor. A record breaking crowd of 135,000 attended the spectacle. Not even Zale thought he would have much trouble with Pryor as he took it easy in the first two rounds, content with trying out his non-too-effectual left hand. Tony started to work in the third, only to find out that his task was not easy. Zale scored several knockdowns in each of the final rounds. In the ninth a rib-cracking right and another to the chin finished the badly beaten Colorado fighter and Referee Jack Dempsey counted ten over him.

Johnny Hale of Chicago put up a spirited battle against Jimmy Pierce in the six-round semi, but lost the decision. Hale floored Pierce in the second, but Pierce bounded up to chase his opponent across the ring and catch him by surprise. Jimmy's boxing was a little on the sloppy side, due to his recent inactivity, but it made the fight all the more interesting. Pierce came back to floor Hale in the fourth and used a hard right cross to nail down the verdict.

In another six, Robert Earl, husky Chicago colored boy, outlasted Doll Rafferty, Milwaukee Negro. Rafferty looked like a winner in the earlier rounds as he plied a straight one-two to advantage and had Earl in trouble several times. Earl began to gain the upper hand in the exchanges, however, and then was the aggressor for the remainder of the fight. Earl landed frequently with a left hook to the body; Rafferty tired, and Earl won the nod.

Don Wallenfang, Ray Heling's classy Diamond Belt champ, outspeared Billy Reardon to win all the way. Johnny Roszina beat Ted Deloretta easily in four, and Frank Pintaro, Cudahy comer, outfought unorthodox Jerry Pittro, Chicago.

FROM THE PRESS ROW: Governor Heil appointed Joe Landauer to the state boxing commission to fill the vacancy left by Ray Sheehy. Landauer will also act as chairman . . . . Ross Miller, night club proprietor and well known Chicago sportsman, will begin staging shows at the Coliseum shortly.

Boxers' Coiffure

(Continued from page 21)

stage in their profession. Their humbler contemporaries were content to make an entry wearing an overcoat slung loosely over the shoulders.

If a preliminary lad put on the dog to the extent of sporting a robe he was more than likely to be greeted with howls of derision by fans occupying the cheap seats, and loudly expressed hopes that he'd "get his block knocked off." That sort of sartorial splendor was okay for the big shots, but somehow the discriminating gallery gods resented it so far as the minor lights of pugilism were concerned.

The oldtimers were more superstitious as regarded the preservation of certain articles of clothing which they fancied brought them good luck, than are present-day fighters. John L. Sullivan believed the belt he wore when he won the heavyweight title from Paddy Ryan to be a genuine mascot, and donned it for every important battle he figured in for many years. Finally, some unscrupulous admirer stole it, to keep as a relic, and though Sullivan offered a generous reward for its return he never saw it again.

Jim Corbett had a similar affection for the robe he wore when he whipped John L. This garment was again in evidence when Corbett kayoed Charley Mitchell at Jacksonville, Florida, in 1894. It reappeared at Carson City, Nevada, some three years later when Corbett lost the title to Fitzsimmons.

Thereafter the robe was never seen on the field of battle. Probably the ex-champion heavyweight figured that its virtue as a mascot had departed, and listed his once-prized possession as a malignant hoodoo!

A Decade of Boxing

(Continued from page 25)

outstanding teams too numerous to mention. The Indians have travelled from the reservation to meet equally as good teams on many occasions.

Perhaps the most widely known of all the former Chilocco mitt slingers is Junior Munsell, the holder of the world's Indian heavyweight championship and the RING Magazine belt. At one time he was rated by the RING as one of the ten best heavies in the business.

Former Chilocco boxers have fought in many states in the Union as amateurs and professionals. During this past summer Marvin Liddell and Vincent Myers fought on a pro card in Ketchikan, Alaska.

When Uncle Sam sent the orders out for the then year's military training, many of the former C. I. A. S. boxers didn't wait to be drafted. Many hurried back to join their old cronies in Company C 180th Infantry, while others joined the regular army, air corps, and the navy. There are many Chilocco Indians in the service.

Much credit of the successes of the Chilocco mittmen goes to the athletic director there, Ray Colglazier, who has been at Chilocco for twenty years, and who was at one time the Oklahoma delegate on the National A. A. U. boxing committee.

After a decade of boxing at the Chilocco Indian Agricultural School—a co-educational four-year-high school, and also offering various vocations along with the agricultural subjects—all the boys who have fought under the Maroon and White colors, to whom this story is dedicated, can look back and say that they have carved a niche for themselves in the nation's amateur boxing annals and in the service of Uncle Sam.

Interest Revived

(Continued from page 26)

his affairs the clever boxer has been very active all over the state in a series of consecutive wins.

Verne Bybee, San Francisco featherweight, is another top-notch local ring attraction. The Brisbane Buzz-saw is action personified within the ropes. He is a fighter, rugged, aggressive, and as tough as nails, and possesses much stamina and lasting qualities with which he wears down his opponents. Bybee is another Irish ring product of San Francisco.

Tony Olivera, Oklahoma Portuguese bantamweight, holder of the 118 pound state title, is a good card here. He holds wins over some of the best bantams in the game, among them Lou Salica and Sixto Escobar.

Harold Blackshear of Monterey, Cal., is also a local ring favorite. He recently stopped Freddie Fiducia of Newark, N. J.

Ray Price, featherweight, has won most of his San Francisco bouts by knockouts. His set-tos with Verne Bybee have been classics.

Slugging *vs.* Skill

(Continued from page 24)

MASTERS of every trick in the game, they feinted, jabbed with clock-like precision, blocked beautifully, and their footwork was beyond criticism. But neither attempted to land anything resembling a dangerous wallop, and the ten rounds wound up with no damage inflicted on either side.

It was a no decision bout, and the newspaper boys dubbed it a pretty boxing exhibition with honors even, but the universal opinion was that, considered as a fight, it came very close to registering in the "no contest" category. What the fans said couldn't very well be printed without risking punishment by the postal authorities.

Well, an overdose of the scientific stuff unaccompanied by the expected leavening of slugging always did disagree with the digestions of the "coves what loves a mill!" Those who paid out their good money to see Billy Soose take Overlin's title away from him in a perfectly harmless championship gamble, felt much the same way.

Mike O'Dowd, who put the middleweight title in circulation again, after Al McCoy had preserved it so long in cold storage, was a reliable, though not a great fighter, and lost it in 1920 to Johnny Wilson on a twelve round decision.

The best that can be said about Wilson is that he was a "run-of-the-mill" scrapper, who didn't have any formidable opposition during his reign. Mike O'Dowd and George Chip are the outstanding names figuring in the twelve battles he fought between the date that he won the championship and January 18, 1918, when he was decisively whipped by Harry Greb in fifteen rounds.

By the time Greb assumed the middleweight crown the class weight had been raised to 160 pounds, scaling around two o'clock in the afternoon, as against the 158, ringside weight originally set by Fitzsimmons. Versatile Mr. Greb was as much of a freak in his boxing tactics as Fitz was in build.

He was the very incarnation of speed, unconventional in everything he did, hitting from every angle, a very miracle of endurance. Because he never paused to get set for the delivery of a solid punch, he didn't rate as a one-wallop knockout slugger, but what with the lightning pace he maintained so tirelessly, and the bewildering number of blows he turned loose, most of Greb's opponents were beaten to a frazzle, without being able to check even momentarily the swiftly buzzing gyrations of this human windmill.

Henry Armstrong, who headed the feather, light and welter classes, the only fighter to hold three titles at the one time, was a sort of smaller edition of Greb. In his prime, Henry was as tireless as the Pittsburgh whirlwind, and boxed along similar lines, never stopping to "get set," but battering down his antagonists with a hailstorm of punches. No other pug I know of equalled Harry Greb as a pace-maker.

Another great colored boxer, Tiger Flowers, took the middleweight title from Greb in 1926. But as an example of Greb's elastic ease in stepping from class to class, it should be mentioned that in the interval between 1923 and 1926 he also won the American light-heavyweight crown, which he lost to Gene Tunney.

Flowers, an exceptionally clever and game performer, was succeeded on the middleweight throne by Mickey Walker, who was given a rather close decision over the colored crack at Chicago, on December 3, 1926. Mickey, who combined boxing skill with aggressiveness and considerable slugging powers, fought himself out of opponents in the middle class, and resigned the title to enter competition with the bigger men.

The middleweight title bobbed around in funny style after Walker quit the 160-pound ranks. Elimination tournaments gave us Gorilla Jones as the N.B.A. champ, with Ben Jeby being crowned by the New York Boxing Commission. Jones went abroad, and had his laurels snatched away by the Frenchman, Marcel Thil.

Lou Brouillard kayoed Jeby in seven rounds, and became the next American champion. Brouillard lost to Vince Dundee, who was beaten by Teddy Yarosz. The latter was defeated by Babe Risko, who was whipped by Freddy Steele.

In an over-the-weight match, Fred Apostoli stopped Steele. When the latter refused to meet his conqueror in a title-bout, the New York Commission recognized Apostoli as champion. Apostoli then scored a technical kayo over Thil, but the N.B.A. refused to okay Apostoli, and stuck to Steele. The knockout of Steele by Al Hostak, and Zale's victories over Al, left Zale waving the N.B.A. scepter, and Billy Soose, as already outlined, middleweight champion in the Eastern section of the country.

But the uncrowned king, the man most deserving of the title and THE RING belt, is Georgie Abrams, the tar from Pensacola, Florida.

Lesnevich Becomes

(Continued from page 13)

organization created just one more muddle in pugilism. It was then that Abe Greene, the one man Boxing Commissioner from New Jersey, showed the way to clear the path of surplus champions. It was through his efforts that the N.B.A. agreed to stage a championship of its own and New York likewise agreed to stage an elimination in its domain, thereby assuring boxing of the two outstanding light-heavyweights in the world.

With that accomplished, Commissioner Abe Greene set the ball rolling for Mike Jacobs to stage the final in New York, that match resulting in bringing back to the division one world title-holder.

Boxing owes a vote of thanks to Greene, who incidentally is now at the head of the National Boxing Association. His knowledge of boxing should bring the N.B.A. back into the field as a constructive body and make the N.B.A. a power in the sport.

Both Mauriello and Lesnevich are products of Golden Gloves tournaments. Tami was the 140 pound and Gus the middleweight king of the Golden Glovers before joining the ranks of the pros. Mauriello never before had gone fifteen rounds, but proved in his bout with Gus that he could travel five more if necessity arose. Lesnevich, by taking the crown and with it the RING MAGAZINE belt which will be awarded to him next month, became the third Golden Gloves title-holder to win a world title, Bob Olin and Barney Ross having preceded him.

* * *

THOUGH Tami failed to gain the verdict from Lesnevich, he can hold his head up high because of his splendid performance. Instead of fighting like a novice against veteran, Tami, with the exception of three rounds, displayed real championship ability. It was a bruising battle, thrilling in spots. Gus was strong and fresh at the finish, but his opponent was carrying the fight to him in the last four rounds during which Lesnevich, who had to take off half a pound to make the weight at weighing-in time, fought flat-footed.

After taking the opening round, Gus scored his knockdown in the second. The blow that put Mauriello down, almost put an end to the fight, as Tami had to hold for dear life when he got to his feet. The next round found Lesnevich again to the fore, but in the fourth, Tami steadied and thereafter it was an uphill contest with Mauriello doing most of the leading and the greater damage in the attack.

Lesnevich's best round after the second was the eighth, in which he scored heavily with sharp lefts to the head, several of which rocked his rival. Twice a left to the mouth sent Tami back about three feet, but unfortunately, Lesnevich, neither in those rallies nor in subsequent ones, followed through as a champion should do. Gus weighed 175 to 170¾ for Tami, and the weight apparently hurt him. I doubt that he'll be at his best as a light-heavyweight. Like Billy Conn, he has been fighting in the heavier division, and should remain there.

* * *

AS for Mauriello, regardless of the outcome of their next battle, I still think he is one of America's outstanding light-heavyweights. He still is growing and I look for him to be in the heavyweight ranks within another year. If he fights as a heavy, he will make a splendid addition to that division. The class ruled over by Joe Louis needs a few fighters possessing the fighting qualities of Mauriello. No wonder he has an army of rooters backing him every time he enters the roped square.

They showed how strong they are for him when, without waiting for Announcer Harry Balough to complete his sentence declaring Lesnevich the winner and champion, they raised the roof with their shouts of glee when Balough uttered the words, "the new world champion." They were likewise the most dejected when they learned that the title-holder, whose name had not yet been announced, was Lesnevich and not Tami.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43:

1—Delaney was manager of Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Joe Choynski, Jimmy Britt and Al Kaufman among other great fighters; Bill Brady managed Jim Corbett and later Jim Jeffries; Gibson managed Benny Leonard, Gene Tunney and Louis Kid Kaplan; Taylor is a famous Philadelphia promoter.

2—Jenkins, lightweight; Welch, middleweight; Montgomery, welter; Hurst, lightweight; Brown, light-heavy and Beckwith, light-heavy.

3—Jenkins won the title from Ambers, and Zivic from Armstrong.

4—Johnson fought Willard in Havana; Corbett fought Fitz in Carson City and Willard fought Dempsey in Toledo.

5—Barney Ross, Bob Olin, Lou Nova, Joe Louis, Bob Pastor.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 28)

Fritzie ignored them, so is Cochrane paying no attention to Wickey.

Perhaps it's because of Harkins' fine record. His 1941 record has been as good as any compiled by the best in the division. During the year, Wickey trounced Jimmy Leto, Irwin Kaye Kaplan, Ernest Cat Robinson, Mayon Padlo, Vic Dellicurti and Paulie Walker. In his last fight at Ebbets Field, Harkins handed Yussell Goldstein his first defeat after the latter had compiled an unbeaten string that ran through 28 fights and was being heralded as the best find in the 147 pound division.

* * *

MORRIS "CURLY" NICHOLS

MORRIS "CURLY" NICHOLS, 22-year-old Brownsville, Brooklyn boxer, has become the favorite of that section since the retirement of Bernie "Schoolboy" Friedkin and the kayo of Al "Bummy" Davis by Fritzie Zivic. Curly won the hearts of the Brownsville fight fans by dint of hard punching and clever boxing. They are of the opinion that measured by his willingness to fight, his rapid increase in boxing knowledge, his courage and the desire to reach the top, Nichols should soon be knocking at the door of the featherweight throne room. Another thing which makes this Hebrew boy an outstanding ring performer and a threat to the champion, is that he's a wicked body hitter. Body punching has won Nichols many of his 32 pro fights.

Curly lost five bouts—close decisions. He avenged one defeat by Aaron Seltzer, by beating him twice in return engagements. Joey Iannotti, who got a duke over him could get no better than a draw in a second fight. Among the featherweights he has defeated are Pablo Dana, Lou "Peanut" Barbetta (twice) Tony Iacovacci, and other good featherweights.

Nichols entered the pugilistic profession on a dare. Some of his friends wanted him to enter the Diamond Belt tournament. "All right," said Curly. "I'll not only enter it but I'll win it!" And that's exactly what he did. He scored three kayoes and won two decisions—defeating Larry McManus in the final bout to annex the 118-pound class title. After that, Curly participated in ten more amateur contests, winning all.

Morris Nichols was born on February 15, 1919. He is a graduate of Textile high school. He was nicknamed "Curly" because his thick brown hair has a tendency to curl. He is quiet of manner and serious of purpose. Though he's the youngest of five children, Curly is not babied or pampered—he wouldn't like that anyway.

Nichols is cool to the extreme in the ring. A brainy boxer, he studies the style of his opponent and fights accordingly. His left jab is swift, sharp and accurate. His right to the "button" has T.N.T. He stalks his prey with calm deliberation, always watching for an opening.

His manager, Frankie Jacobs, was wise enough not to rush the Brownsville featherweight. He has permitted him to gain experience in four and six round class bouts, before tackling main event fighters. Now Curly is ready to meet any 126-pounder.

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Cochrane Came Out of Grab-Bag

(Continued from page 15)

Buffalo, N. Y., December 7, 1925.

Goodrich, like Cochrane and Braddock, was Irish. It seems the proverbial luck of the Irish has a way of holding true in the ring as well as elsewhere when there is much at stake.

* * *

ODDLY enough, the man Cochrane defeated for the title, Fritzie Zivic, also belongs in the coterie of unlooked for titleholders. Fritzie, one of the greatest in and outers in the history of the ring, had been kicking about Pennsylvania for years when he at last received his big opportunity against Henry Armstrong. A great fighter at times, Zivic had long been subject to unaccountable lapses of form, during which the most inept of fighters were able to beat him.

On top of this, the family apparently had been saddled with a hoodoo which kept all its fighting members out of the boxing throne rooms despite the high ability of brothers Jack and Pete. Therefore when Fritzie at last fell heir to the first title shot in the family's history, wiseacres dismissed his chances, and pegged him a 1-10 shot against the man who has been called "the greatest fighter who ever lived."

When the broken nosed Pittsburgher came through successfully he was very much a surprise to the world of boxing.

Even Jim Jeffries belongs in the class of surprisers. Old timers insist that Jeff was anything but a ball of fire when he came in to New York to box a doubleheader against colored Bob Armstrong and Steve O'Donnell, Jeff contracted to stop both men, but not only failed to do so, but had his hands full beating the colored fighter. He went back west accounted just a false alarm by New Yorkers, who saw little future for him in the ring. Hence his defeat of Bob Fitzsimmons at Coney Island in 1899 a year later, surprised everyone.

Quite often these surprising fellows go on to become tremendous ring figures. Such a one was Cochrane's fellow townsman, Mickey Walker. No less an authority than the eminent James J. Johnston can vouch for this, "Say, let me tell you," challenges jaunty James, "that when Mickey Walker won the welterweight title, he wasn't considered any better than Cochrane. He'd been beaten a bunch of times, by Britton himself, George Ward, Dave Shade, Lou Bogash, Soldier Bartfield, Phil Krug, Jock Malone and some other guys. Mickey became a really great fighter after he won the title. before that he was just a strong, rough, game kid, who was a cinch for a clever boxer."

With these words Dan Morgan came from behind the Racing Form he was perusing to rush to Mickey's defense. "No, no," fairly shrieked Mr. Morgan, "Walker was a great fighter from the beginning. Those guys who beat him were all more experienced and very clever fellows.

"In that first fight with Britton, for instance, he gave my champ the toughest twelve rounds he ever ran into. He had been flattening big fellows over in Jersey and up around Boston like ninepins. He might have surprised a lot of people when he won the title from Britton but not me.

"But talk about surprises, everybody really got one when Johnny Wilson won the middleweight championship from Mike O'Dowd. I know you don't hear much about O'Dowd today but that Irishman was a great fighter. Were Mike Gibbons and Greb great fighters? You can bet they were. Well O'Dowd punched them both full of holes. Wilson was the only guy who could beat him, and he was the only guy that couldn't beat Wilson," chuckled Daniel.

Just warming up, Dan continued. "That Italian, Bettina, was a real shock to the boys. Nobody thought he had a chance against Tiger Jack Fox, a real good fighter, but when it was all over, Bettina was the champion. You'd never think it from what he did later on, but Leonard, yes, the great Benny himself, was a surpriser. Welsh had handled Benny pretty easy the first two times they boxed, and nobody looked for Leonard to knock out a clever guy like that Welshman who had never even been off his feet in his life.

"Still, though, I must say that Cochrane was as much of a surprise as any of them but then nobody should ever be surprised at anything a red-headed Irishman does! My old grandfather used to say they could walk without their feet touching the ground if they had a mind to," grinned Dan, while pausing for breath, the while he reached into an inside pocket for a late picture of his son, Sergeant Daniel Morgan, Jr. of the Fighting 69th, at present encamped in Fort M'Clelland, Alabama, and proudly displayed it.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of champions, a few words on other surprising developments in the title picture in the various classes might not be amiss. If ever a fighter deserved the apellation of uncrowned champion, that young man is George Abrams, whose three victories over Billy Soose sets a new high for demonstrated superiority over a titleholder.

Texas Jimmy Webb started the summer one of the likeliest of the probable champions but is now relegated to the ash heap because of those two kayoes at the hands of Mose Brown. Webb was matched to fight Gus Lesnevich for the title at the time young man Mose upset the apple cart.

Fight followers generally are glad to see Gus Lesnevich finally recognized as the light-heavyweight champion of the world. The plodding Jersey boy, a vastly underrated fighter, struggled along for years, and it is nice to see his long and patient wait rewarded. All Lesnevich needs is more work and he should turn out to be one of our most formidable champions, as he is smart in his own way, owns the most jolting ram rod left jab in the business, and is a good puncher, game and rugged.

The fight world also rejoices to see Chalky Wright at last on the title threshold. Like Lesnevich, Wright has been biding his time for almost a decade, and a legion of admirers throughout the country are hoping his title match with Archibald takes place without a hitch.

All in all there has been plenty of excitement stirred up in the championship sweepstakes this summer, the highlight being after all is said and done the crowning of the unheralded local pride of Elizabeth, N. J., Red Cochrane, as welterweight champion of the world, the surprise of surprises.

Bid For Cochrane Title

(Continued from page 12)

says Wilson. "Armstrong saw me box and liked my stuff. In the dressing room he told me to train hard, keep clean and always give the fans a run for their money. I have profited by his advice. I always go in there to do my best.

"Whoever Melrose matches me with is okay. He is the nicest man I've ever had any dealings with. His word is law. Although I haven't gotten any big money yet, I am hopeful of getting some just as Armstrong did. I want to build a nice home for the folks, and when my boxing days are over, I'll go back to sketching cartoons."

* * *

WILSON broke his right hand in a fight with Chico Romo back in 1939, but fought four more battles despite the injury. Then he was forced to hang up the gloves for a period of five months.

His greatest feat was stopping the veteran gamester, Baby Arizmendi, in eight rounds. Los Angeles fans who saw the sensational encounter will never forget it. In the first round, the Mexican Arizmendi floored Wilson for a five count. Many in the big crowd didn't think he'd brush the cobwebs away before the fatal ten count was reached. Wilson got up, but his legs were weak and wobbly.

Arizmendi went for the kill but Jackie's dynamic left jabs kept him at bay. They slugged the next four rounds. When Wilson recovered his senses fully, he went to work on Arizmendi with a vengeance. His terrific right crosses to the chin finally slowed his opponent and Arizmendi was a badly beaten warrior when the referee humanely intervened. Another fighter who gave him a lot of trouble, but later was properly ironed out was Richie Fontaine. Their first ten rounder was a sizzler, with Wilson getting the duke. The fans clamored for a return bout. Wilson obliged and scored a six round kayo.

Wilson carries dynamite in both hands. He punishes with a cruel left hook and, once he gets his man on the spot, the right cross turns the trick.

Fifteen of his victims are: Chico Romo 6; Jackie Burke 7; Jimmy Garrison 6; Georgie Crouch 7; Pete Lello 4; Bobby McIntyre 5; Memo Lanes 1; Norment Quarles 1; Mark Diaz 3; Peter Jackson 3; Richie Fontaine 6; Everett Symington 1; Jack Rymer 1; Baby Arizmendi 8; Irish Johnny Taylor 8.

Although a tough hombre inside the ropes, Wilson is a gentleman on the outside. He reads the best books, magazine and newspaper editorials, besides the sports pages.

Wilson's father is employed in the National Metallic Steel Company in Cleveland. He has never seen his son box. Neither has his mother. He has one brother. In another year he hopes to have them all with him in a nice home on the outskirts of Los Angeles.

Melrose is no stranger in West Coast fisticuffs. He has managed a flock of good boys, but Wilson is his first real world titular threat.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(*Continued from page* 10)

UNTIL recently, the National Boxing Association did little to earn the support of fistic followers. Its entire attitude seemed to be that of antagonism towards everything that was done by New York—good, bad or indifferent. Today, however, the shoe is on the other foot.

The National Boxing Association, through officers during the past year who have looked ahead in the interests of boxing, has done much good for the sport. Particularly so in trying to undo the harm that New York did some years ago by creating its own champions and thus having double title-holders in several divisions.

Through the good agency of Abe Greene, one-man Commissioner of New Jersey, who has been elevated to the highest post in the organization, that of president, the light-heavyweight class, in which a double champion was listed, now boasts of only one. Abe turned the trick by handing to New York and its ace promoter, Mike Jacobs, the promotion of a title bout which Uncle Mike had previously sought but could not obtain without the aid of the N.B.A. But no sooner was this accomplished than the New York Commission permitted the winner to be signed up to a long term contract, thus depriving N.B.A. territory from getting the new champ to appear in any state affiliated with that body without Uncle Mike being the promoter or co-promoter.

The organization also blasted New York for permitting Jacobs to sign Sammy Angott, the N.B.A. lightweight title-holder, to an exclusive five-year contract before Angott could obtain a shot at Lew Jenkins' lightweight title. Considering that Angott fared pretty well with his National Boxing Association title, I think it an act of ingratitude for Sammy to desert the men who ruled him a champion and stood by him, despite severe adverse criticism from boxing critics, particularly from this publication.

The attack of the N.B.A. on New York's Commission seems justified, so far as I can gauge it, because the New York moguls have shut their eyes to practices which are injurious to the betterment of boxing. By condoning long term agreements contrary to its own rules, New York's Commissioners put a curb on other promoters and thereby weaken the sport in the Empire State as well as throughout the country. An example is the fall of Buffalo as a fight center. Why? Because Promoter Murray cannot obtain the kind of talent he formerly could sign. The men are not in the open market any more.

The N.B.A. passed a resolution, which in part read: "that this organization obtain the necessary legal and physical evidence to break the practice of monopolistic control which ensnares all fighters of prominence and makes them subject to a single promoter."

The National Boxing Association should be commended for that action. I have differed with that body on many points on many occasions and have bitterly assailed the N.B.A. from time to time for its attitude in regard to champions, but when that organization fearlessly, under the guidance of its retiring leader, Joe Triner, and its new president, Abe Greene, asserted itself so strongly on a matter of vital importance to boxing, The Ring stands 100 per cent behind it.

The choice of Abe Greene was hailed in all parts of the East, where his work as a commissioner is well known. He knows the game from A to Z, is a fearless, two-fisted fighter for boxing, and plays no favorites. While on most friendly terms with Mike Jacobs and the New York Commissioners, Abe doesn't mince words when he thinks an injustice is being done or when he feels that better cooperation is needed. He proved that when he made the finest speech of the evening on behalf of boxing at the annual Boxing Writers' dinner in New York and paved the way for the elimination tournament that ended in the crowning of Lesnevich as Conn's successor.

With Abe at the helm, the N.B.A. is likely to become the strongest boxing body in the world. One of the results of his election may be the resumption of friendly relations between the N.B.A. and the New York Commission.

The Ring congratulates the N.B.A. on its selection of such a live-wire to carry on the work of the organization towards the betterment of boxing. Likewise upon its renewal of confidence in another live-wire, Colonel Harvey Miller of the U. S. Marines, who was reappointed executive secretary. In those two, the N.B.A. has two of the best informed men in fisticuffs in America.

* * *

GOVERNOR MATTHEW NEELY of West Virginia, an old time amateur fighter, though seventy years old, is one of America's most ardent ring fans. If you have any doubts, ask Jack Dempsey. Every time the governor and Jack meet, there is a pow-wow of several hours during which the governor tells of his experiences and of the many old times, John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jess Willard and others whom he saw in action. He is a stickler for accuracy, loves the game and urges that the Army and Navy adopt boxing as the leading form of recreation among the men in the service.

New Faces

(*Continued from page* 31)

Washington, 6; Jack Thomas, 6; Battling Curley, 3; A. L. Williams, 6; Bobbie Birch, 9; Al Jones, 6.

He has beaten or held even: Earne Horne, Kid Collins, Ace Burr, Speedy Walker, Duglas Rome, George Coffee, Kid Dummy.

Was kayoed by: Pork Chops, Charley Dawson, Robert Alexander, and lost decisions to, Kid Perck, Freddie Dixson.

* * *

SOLDIER EDDIE STANLEY

CALIFORNIA has a new lightweight sensation in Soldier Eddie Stanley who is managed by Joe Stanley, formerly of Philadelphia. Soldier Eddie is eager to mix matters with the cream of the lightweights, and being a colorful fighter, the chances are that he will get his wish. He is a rough, tough little fighter who is an idol with the gallery fans.

The soldier boy is a lad of action, and the fans like him because of that.

* * *

JACK SENNA

ANOTHER Mexican fighter has reached New York in an effort to obtain some lucrative matches. His name is Jack Senna. He is well recommended by Jimmy Fitten, the Mexican promoter who has used Senna often.

Senna is a welterweight who fights at a furious pace. There is no let up in his work once he gets under way. In a recent fight with Maurice Coutier, the pair went six fast and thrilling rounds to a draw in Maine on the card in which Paul Herrick won the New England bantam crown from Tony Dupre. The Senna-Coutier mill was judged one of the best of the evening.

* * *

RANDOLPH O'NEIL

DOWN in Georgia, there is a big, husky Negro who thinks he will go a long way in the heavyweight ranks. His name is Randolph O'Neil and he scales close to 200 pounds. Randolph lives in Atlanta.

He scored seven straight victories last year and hopes to roll up a good record this year.

Castilloux Sparks

(*Continued from page* 19)

at a fast clip and should go a long way.

I liked him. He outpointed Marcal Fournier, easily. He caught the fancy of the gathering with his brilliant boxing and blocking and unless I miss my guess, you'll hear much about this kid ere long.

* * *

WITH the show concluded, Promoter Jimmie McKimmie, who was highly complimented by the boxing commission, and properly so for the splendid entertainment furnished and his fine handling of the show, clinched a natural when he signed Castilloux and Hurst for a lightweight championship bout. Hurst is a classy fighter with a good record, one who has done much for the uplift of the sport in Montreal.

Now is the time for the fighters of Canada to realize that the only way to keep the sport alive and to get big dough, is to keep busy. Promoter McKimmie is willing to stage attractive shows and the managers of Montreal's leading talent should work in harmony with him. He is Canada's best bet to keep the sport alive during these troublesome times.

The Montreal Boxing Commission, headed by Alderman Frank Hogan, is doing a fine job. Better bouts and more patronage have been in evidence ever since the new commission took the helm. The same may be said of Toronto, where Lionel Conacher is chief of the sports commission. Lionel, a great athlete in his day, is doing his bit to make the people sports minded and to develop clean, honest sport.

Boxing under the regime of Frank Hogan a few years ago, boomed in Montreal and now that he is back on the job, he and his colleagues are working harmoniously to make boxing an attractive sport in Montreal.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

"WINNER and new light-heavyweight champion—"

For a short thirty seconds, the floodgates of pentup emotion were flung wide open in the sweat soaked body of Tami Mauriello as the 21-year-old Bronx youth leaped in excited jubilation 'neath the white glare of the ring lights in Madison Square Garden as the immaculately attired Harry Balogh pleaded for a little attention from a crowd which had gone mad at the prospect of seeing a local youngster crowned a world king.

"Please! Please! I beg of you!"

Balogh turned his eyes to the gallery gods and his appealing voice into a microphone which could not capture the attention of the partisan attendance.

Sensing there was something wrong, alert newspapermen climbed the apron of the ring. "What is it Harry—who won it?"

"Please! I said winner and new world light-heavyweight champion—Gus Lesnevich."

The spring left Mauriello's legs. Tami turned to Balogh who was now lifting smiling Lesnevich's hand in token of victory. Stunned into silence, the spectators watched the Bronxite, a picture of pugilistic frustration, leave the ring. It was unbelievable. Yet it had happened. Winner and loser of a world title in a short thirty seconds after only one fight had been fought.

It was a thirty seconds in which Tami Mauriello probably lived a pugilistic lifetime. It would be useless to phrase his feelings. In the dressing room, he could not explain them himself.

But in all fairness to Harry Balogh, he was not at fault. The crowd, educated to the fact that Gus Lesnevich was the N.B.A. 175-pound boss, forgot to take into consideration that the New York State Athletic Commission didn't recognize the Cliffside battler's N.B.A. claim to the vacated crown, and had decreed that the winner of this fight would be recognized as the new world light-heavyweight champion.

When the announcer attempted to call the winner, the people did not allow him to go any further than "winner and new light-heavyweight champion." Pandemonium broke loose. It was short-lived, however. But it was a bigger thrill than any the actual fight supplied.

Aside from the second round in which the Russian stepped inside of an attempted right hand shot by Mauriello with a hard left hook that dumped Tami for a nine count for the first time in the latter's professional career, the fight lacked the spectacular. Lesnevich refused to lead and Mauriello didn't until he got over the effects of that one punch which was around the ninth round. From then on, Tami took the aggressive.

In the ten-round semi-final, Patsy Giovanelli boosted his stock considerably in the lightweight division by outfighting Bobby Ruffin. The squat East New York Italian, capturing his 37th victory in 38 encounters, punched too fast and too often for the Astorian to win a unanimous verdict. Giovanelli weighed 135; Ruffin, 134½.

In the best fight of the night, Beau Jack and Guillermo Puentas battered each other from pillar to post with the award going to the former. For concentrated punching fury, the second round, in which both battlers literally battered each other's brains out without taking a backward step, equalled the ferocity of the Jack Kid Berg-Bruce Flowers slugfest in the Garden several years back. The pity of it was that there had to be a loser. Jack, at 136 pounds, outweighed Puentas by five pounds.

In another six-rounder, Jimmy Kid Hatcher, 130, was too aggressive for Ted Christie, 128¼, while in the opening four-round affair, Tony DeSalvo, 134½, turned the tables on his recent kayo conqueror, Joey Manfro, 135, by winning the decision.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, reversed the tables on Leo Rodak, Chicago cutie, when he whipped his erstwhile conqueror in the feature bout of ten rounds at Ebbets Field.

Although the bout lacked thrills, it was no fault of the Ghetto battler who never stopped trying, while Rodak, who came in as a last day substitute for Tippy Larkin, was content to hold and clutch to the finish. A sharp right hand to the chin deposited the Chicagoan in the resin for a nine count in the final session and Leo was in a bad way at the bell.

Shapiro weighed 133 while Rodak tipped the scale at a half pound heavier.

In an eight-round bout that was put on after the main event, Augie Arellano, Jackie Barrett's pleasing Mexican, and Vince Fratello, Hackensack buzzsaw, tossed punches to a fare-the-well with the former's blazing finish earning him the award. It was a savagely contested affair that brought plaudits from the crowd after every round. Arellano weighed 158¾; Fratello, 159.

Beau Jack, Springfield lightweight who made an impressive showing in this same ring last month in his initial Gotham start, again went over in fine style when he cut Al Roth so savagely about the eyes that the doctor would not allow the Bronx Hebrew to come out for the sixth round. Jack plastered Roth with lightning forays while Al gamely strove to turn the tide of battle with a blistering body attack. But it was a question of too much speed for the slow moving Roth, who, though he never stopped trying, could not catch up with the Springfield Speedster. Roth was coming fast at the finish however, and had the fight gone the limit, it may have been a different story. Roth weighed 141; Jack 135½.

In another eight-round battle, Artie Dorrell, likely looking young Texas welterweight, kept his unbeaten skein intact by trouncing Tony Ferrara, Mt. Vernon Italian, in a fast moving contest. Dorrell, landing the cleaner and sharper punches, scored his best victory to date over an opponent who never stopped his aggressive tactics. The win boosted the Texan's stock in the welterweight division considerably.

In the opening four-round bout, Johnny Cihlar, Brooklyn, 179, defeated Jimmy Boyle, 178¾, also from Dodgerville. The gross receipts were announced as $9,430, which may or may not have been so.

Death cast its shadow over the ring at Fort Hamilton when Ray Bonti, Bayside boxer, collapsed from a punch thrown by Al Dunbar in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round battle and had to be removed to Norwegian Hospital from where he never regained consciousness. The 24-year-old boxer, who had been fighting professionally for only a year, died two days after the fatal accident.

In a six-round co-feature, Texas Lee Harper, 130, won a decision over Vankie Watson, 128, while in another six-round fight, Al LaBarba, was given the decision over lightweight Ernie King.

Terry Young, promising East Side lightweight, met a tartar in the person of Abie Kaufman, Philadelphia 135-pounder, in the feature eight-round bout at the Dexter Park Stadium but managed to batter out a hard-earned decision that although warranted, did not meet with the approval of the fans. After an even two rounds, Young cut Kaufman about the left eye with a hard one-two punch in the third. In the fifth, Young suffered a cut high on the cheekbone, but came on to win the final three rounds to deserve the verdict. Young weighed 133; Kaufman 135¾. In the scheduled eight-round semi-windup, Lou Schwartz, Bensonhurst, 162¾, dropped Warren Petersen, Jamaica, 158¾, for the full count in the sixth round with a hard left on the jaw. In a six-round fight, Eddie Alzek, 143½, Bensonhurst veteran, shaded Joe Symelic, 141¼, Bronx.

Aaron Seltzer, promising Bronx featherweight, turned on the gas to knock out Frankie Archie, New Brunswick, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round main event at the Coliseum. The fights were held indoors because of inclement weather.

Archie, a substitute for Mickey Farber who claimed lumbago, was completely outclassed as Seltzer, punishing Frankie's body with hard hooks in the first round, really poured it on in the second by twice dropping his Skeeter State opponent. In what proved to be the final round, Aaron felled Archie with a terrific right for the count. Seltzer scaled 127¾ while Archie was two pounds heavier. In the six-round semi-final, Danny Kapilow, Bronx, 144¾, whipped Alfreda Barja, Tampa, 146¾, while in another six-rounder, Frankie Puccia, 134, East Side, turned back Larry McManus, 132, West Side.

Patsy Giovanelli continued his climb in the lightweight division when he successfully outpointed Henry Hook in the feature eight-round tussle at the Queensboro Arena. Giovanelli, who had a six and a half pound pull in the weights when he tipped the scales at 136, lost the first two rounds to the Hoosier scrapper but got going from the third round on and slowed Hook down with a vicious body attack. Patsy, flooring Hook for a nine count in the fourth round, rolled up his thirty-sixth victory in thirty-seven professional bouts. In the six-round semi-final, Sergeant Martin Clark, 201½, outpunched Johnny Cihlar, 178, while in another six-rounder, Johnny Aiello and Lou Cassiano battled to a draw. They are featherweights.

Petey Scalzo, deposed N.B.A. featherweight champion, made a good start as a lightweight by the decisive manner in which he whipped Jimmy Gilligan in the eight-round feature at Fort Hamilton. Petey more or less toyed with his Buffalo adversary, shaking him up with savage one-two punches in the fifth, sixth and last rounds, and served notice on the lightweight leaders that after a few more fights under his belt, he will be ready for the best of them. Scalzo weighed 130, three pounds more than Gilligan. In the six-round semi-windup, Morris Reif gained a technical knockout victory over Eddie Constantino after fifty-seven seconds of the fourth round. The weights were Reif, 138; Constantino, 135.

Georgie Pace, Cleveland, former N.B.A. bantamweight champion, won a hard earned decision over Danny London in the feature eight-round battle at the Coney Island Velodrome. The boys fought mostly at close quarters with Pace the faster puncher of the two. Pace scaled 127¾; London 127½. In six-rounders, Steve Riggio, 146¼, defeated Lloyd Laskey, 144½; Victor Amato, 158½, outpointed Johnny Craig, 155¼, and Marty Gordon, 181, whipped Mike Belluscio, 196, in a fight in which both boys were on the floor.

Joey Iannotti played a return engagement at Long Beach Stadium and in a bout scheduled for eight rounds, the promising young Bronxite via of Connecticut, knocked out Bernie Manhoff in the second heat. In six-round fights on the card, Davey Crawford battled to a draw with Diogenes Leon and Big Ben Moroz stopped Abner Powell in the fifth.

Held even in the first and definitely outpunched in the second round of their scheduled main eight-round feature event at the Queensboro Arena, Ray Robinson, heir apparent to the lightweight crown now perched atop the dome of Lew Jenkins, put over a third round punchkrieg on the person of Carl Red Guggino, causing Referee Arthur Donovan to step in and halt the fight with the Hartford veteran hanging helpless on the ropes. A savage right hand smash that traveled only six inches dumped Guggino for a nine count midway through the third session, and another smashing right to the jaw hung the Redhead in a dangling position on the ropes forcing the referee's action. The Harlem Trip Hammer weighed 139 with Guggino a quarter of a pound heavier.

In sixes, Joe Baynes whipped Danny Cox, Frankie Ray beat Johnny Yellavich, and Johnny Aiello trounced Dominick Barone.

Frankie Conn, South Brooklyn, battled to a hard draw with Mickey LaRosa, Williamsburgh, in the feature event of six rounds at Fort Hamilton. The fight was pretty much of an even up affair throughout with Conn scoring heavily with hooks to the head while LaRosa concentrated his attack on the body. Conn scaled 136 while LaRosa was a pound less. The fight, which attracted approximately four thousand people, was a benefit affair for the family of the late Ray Bonti, who succumbed during a fight in this ring several weeks before. Tommy Campanella, 162, kayoed Frankie Castiglia, 165, in the second round of a scheduled semi-final six-rounder. In other sixes, Larry Fontana, 153, outpointed Meyer Siegel, also 153, and Texas Lee Harper, 130, Fort Hancock soldier, whipped Larry McManus, West Side, also at 130 pounds. In the last show of the season at Long Beach, Julie Kogon stopped Mike Martinez in the second round and Lou Schwartz stopped Stanley Berl after five rounds of slugging.

That Harry Hurst is one of our better young lightweights was demonstrated at the Queensboro Arena when the 22-year-old Canadian thoroughly thumped Georgie Zengaras in the main event of eight rounds. Heralded as the best 135-pounder to come punching his way out of the Dominion since the days of Al Foreman, Frankie Fleming and Leo Kid Roy, Hurst lived up to all pre-fight ballyhoo by winning very much as he pleased over the gallant Greek, capturing seven of the eight rounds with a vicious body attack that

kept Zengaras on the run throughout. At 138½ pounds, Hurst enjoyed a four-pound pull in the weights.

In a bruising eight-round semi-windup, Jimmy Casa, 159¾, and Paul Klang, 162, belted each other all over the ring with the decision going to the former. It was a great scrap all the way. Frankie Zezima, 136, Charley Cook's promising young lightweight, battled to a fast draw with Davey Cohen, 136½, in a six-round tussle.

Aldo Spoldi, veteran Italian lightweight campaigner, will have to be beaten by a top ranking 135-pounder if he is to be beaten at all. Facing Tommy Cross in the feature event at the opening of the indoor season at the Bronx Coliseum, Spoldi won in the third round of the scheduled eight-rounder when Referee Frank Fullam stopped the fight because of a badly cut left eye and wouldn't allow the Philadelphia Negro to continue. Aldo scored repeatedly with sharp right handers and when one of them finally ripped over Cross' eye, the referee had no choice but to intervene. In the eight-round semi-final, Lulu Costantino, was held to a surprise draw with Carlos Manzana, while in another eight-rounder, Aaron Seltzer took the measure of Davey Crawford. The weights were Spoldi, 140; Cross, 136½; Costantino, 127; Manzana, 126; Seltzer, 126¾; Crawford, 120.

Morris "Curley" Nichols, Brownsville featherweight youngster, won a six-round decision over Johnny Cockfield in the feature battle at the Fort Hamilton Reservation. Nichols was by far the better boxer of the two and won with a fast attack that did not leave the decision in doubt. Each boxer weighed in at 127 pounds. In the semi-final, slated for six rounds, Morris Reif, 138, scored a knockout over Jackie Paniagua, 136, with a right to the heart in one minute and seventeen seconds of the second round. In other six-round fights, Henry Vasquez, 126, whipped Dominick Burrone, 126; Eddie Alzek, 142, knocked out Al Dunbar, 141, in the fourth round; Jackie Alzek, brother of Eddie, 153, drew with Marty King, 152; and Chico Morales, 120, battled to a draw with Nono Cuebas, 122.

Pete Scalzo, former N.B.A. featherweight champion now fighting as a lightweight, scored his second victory, an easy one, over Jimmy Gilligan, Buffalo Irishman, knocking out the latter after five rounds in the scheduled eight-round feature event at the closing of the Queensboro Arena to outdoor boxing. A sharp right hand punch to the jaw that felled Gilligan for a count of nine shortly after the opening bell had sounded, put Scalzo in the lead and he was never headed. The Woodside Italian pounded Buffalo Jimmy at will, and although Gilligan tried gamely to fight back, he was plainly outclassed. Referee Al Reich intervened in the fifth round when Scalzo dropped Gilligan again with a stunning right hand shot. Scalzo, at 132½, outweighed his opponent by three and a half pounds. In the six-round semi-final, Izzy Redman, 159, whipped Teddy Mogil, 170, while in two other sixes, Mickey LaRosa, 136, drew with Ernie King, 138, and Jackie Alzek, 153, defeated Victor Amato, 158¾.

Arthur Dorrell, sensational unbeaten Tyler, Texas, welterweight, made it two in a row over Tony Ferrara in the feature bout of eight rounds at the opening of the indoor boxing season at the White Plains County Center. Dorrell, who whipped Ferrara at Ebbets Field recently, again scored in a comparatively easy manner by his better boxing ability and his sharper punching. The Texan is definitely headed places in the 147-pound division. Clarence Cotton King knocked out Davey Cohen in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round semi-final affair.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—You can smash the body but you can't crush the spirit. For example: Nazi bombs fell on a training camp in Merseyside, England, completely wiping out a gymnasium with all its equipment that was being used by native soldiers for competition in the area championships that are a feature of army life in the British Empire. Undaunted, the soldiers kept in condition by sparring with bare hands with their brothers, fathers, and even sisters, and during the night, slept on the fields until new barracks were constructed. It is raw courage such as this that will eventually slow the hordes of despised Nazidom and crush the godless aggressors into complete destruction . . . . Vic Patrick is the new lightweight champion of Australia by virtue of a 15-round decision over Tod Morgan in Sydney Stadium. What the dispatches failed to disclose, however, was the fact that the decision was booed by the spectators, many under the impression that the venerable veteran more than held his own and should not have been deprived of his throne after such a close battle.

While Johnny Colan has taken the Windy City by storm with his latest savage knockout of Steve Mamakos that has caused local newspapermen to refer to Paul Damski's protege as a miniature Jack Dempsey, Chicago papers also disagreed over the verdict that was given to Pete Lello over Lenny Mancini on the same card, the scribes contending that Boom Boom was entitled to the award . . . . A local paper's report that Steve Belloise was held to a draw by Raul Carrabantes is untrue. Although Referee Benny Leonard voted it an even fight, the two judges gave the decision to the younger and heavier of the Belloises although the fight was a close affair . . . . Frank Moody, former British Empire middleweight champion, is now a landlord of a hotel in Pontyridd and his chances now of collecting rents is brighter than it was a year ago what with the R.A.F. gaining control of the air.

Local bantams and featherweights take notice: In Honolulu, 6,200 fans paid $9,476.50 to see David Kiu Kong Young whip Little Dado . . . . As far as Jimmy Webb is concerned, Old Man Mose is very much alive. Although the Pittsburgh kayo artist took five rounds in which to stop the good looking Texan, the second victory over Webb wasn't anywhere near as impressive as the first fight in which Mose exploded his lethal wallop in the second round. Just for the records, Webb was still on his feet when the referee stopped the contest and manager Chris Dundee, behind Webb, insisted that his man was in a position to continue the fight . . . . An interesting note in Fred Apostoli's latest comeback in which he disposed of Wild Bill McDowell in two rounds, is the fact that the former middleweight champion scaled only 156½ pounds whereas after he lost his crown to Ceferino Garcia, he essayed a return to ring wars as a light-heavyweight. It looks very much as if the former bell hop's entrance into the United States Navy has brought him back into great condition.

An Associated Press story out of Vichy sends us the startling information that French boxers will no longer be allowed to step up to a microphone and say "Hello, Mom, I'm glad I won." What difference would it make! There are no radios allowed in concentration camps. Besides which, it is punishable by death to listen to anything pleasant on the Vichy controlled airlanes . . . . The laugh of the month: Max Schmeling, to prove to a disinterested outside world that he is very much alive, broadcasts to the democracies of the world through DNB (Do Not Believe), official German news agency, that he would like to see an end to hostilities so that he could come to America for another fight against Joe Louis. Doesn't Herr Maxie recall that in his last fight with the Brown Bomber, when he was a little younger than he is today, was sadly maltreated and then went back home with a charge against one of the game's squarest shooters, that Louis deliberately fouled him to reverse a previous defeat? No, Max, boxing will survive without you. We don't need you here now. There are plenty of good American lads to whom we would rather give the U.S. dollars.

That Joey Archibald was beaten by Ritchie Lemos in their battle at Los Angeles was by no means a surprise. The champion (?) has been beaten more often than a used rug. The real surprise came after the fight when California State Athletic Commissioner Everett Saunders announced he would throw out Archibald's claim on the featherweight title and hereafter recognize his conqueror. Does Commissioner Saunders also recognize both Lou Transparenti and Bobby Ivy as champions because of their recent victories over the oft-beaten title-holder? The commissioner's action is funnier than a Robert Benchley short. In the first place, the California commission allowed the bout to be advertised as an overweight affair. Secondly, both participants scaled over the 126-pound limit. Whether or not Joey Archibald is the best featherweight in the country doesn't enter into this argument. But Joey Archibald did win the world title at the featherweight limit with the sanction of some authoritative boxing commission and therefore was still the featherweight king when whipped in an overweight match by Lemos . . . . The odor emanating from Bill Poland's four-round knockout of Eddie Blunt was felt back here and the finger wavers were busy pointing to Doc Kearns and Bill Duffy as the cause. According to Capital City scribe, Dick O'Brien, Blunt shifted his gears in reverse after he had floored Poland in the first round instead of following up an advantage by moving in on the dazed New York heavyweight prospect for a possible kayo. From this end of town, Poland's knockout of Blunt was anything but startling, Bill having just punched his way into the heavyweight limelight with a sensational kayo of Harry Bobo. The circumstances under which the knockout was scored however, left a bad taste in the mouths of Washington fans who had just begun to realize that boxing as a sport existed and that it wasn't such bad entertainment to which to lend its patronage. Blunt was suspended until the first of the year.

It was Dan Parker, brilliant sports editor of the New York *Daily Mirror*, who pointed out that Lou Bauman of Cincinnati, a referee for over forty years, had just officiated in his 15,000th boxing match, during which time Bauman's honesty and integrity had never been questioned. Perhaps the boxing writers and managers of boxers in Cincy would do well to run a banquet for the veteran to show their appreciation for the wonderful manner in which he helped to keep the game on such a high plane along the banks of the O-hi-o. Who would be more deserving? . . . . Lew Jenkins was well received in Nashville, but not in the manner to which he has become accustomed. Given the key to the city, the erratic lightweight champion was thrown into jail and then had the key to the cell taken away from him, the aftermath of a girl's charge that Lew had molested her after midnight in a local bar and grill . . . . Congratulations to Willis Britt, veteran manager and promoter, who will make the matches for the huge Kansas City Auditorium. Glad to see Willis get this break which he so richly deserves.

The fighters in the Pioneer Gymnasium will think twice before they decide to duck payment of their bills hereafter. The old training quarters with its rich tradition and all, has been taken over by sorrel-topped Jimmy O'Connor, former West Side boxer, and an ideal man to run the place . . . . Tony Ross, former heavyweight boxer who went to a no-decision fight with Jack Johnson, was found dead in a rocking chair in his room in Pittsburgh, the victim of heart disease . . . .The outdoor boxing season has dropped its curtain until next summer, and of all the clubs in operation in New York, the Queensboro Arena was the only one to show a profit. For which, take a bow, promoters Bill Heydorn and Marty Cohen . . . . There are few nicer people in boxing than former boxer turned manager, Jackie Barrett . . . . With the tide of war slowly turning in favor of the Allies and with it just a matter of time before Hitler the heel heils himself into the hades of oblivion, London is once again turning its attention to solving the riddle that is being presented by the lightweight division. While the official 135-pound title-holder, Eric Boon, mopes over the possibility of relinquishing his crown to enter the welterweight class, local promoters, it seems, are trying to maneuver Harry Lazar into the position of the No. 1 challenger while ignoring the claims of Douglas Bygrave, Dick Corbett and Ronnie James. It is intended to match Lazar with Dave Crowley and to call the winner the new lightweight king while leaving Corbett and James out in the cold. I doubt it will be a successful move.

Ray Alvis' promotion of the Washington title fight in which Chalky Wright relieved Joey Archibald of his crown was done in big league style . . . . Bus Breese, former boxer and brother of Quentin "Baby" Breese, is now the athletic director of the State Reformatory in Hutchinson, Kansas . . . . Dave Castilloux became the first Canadian to hold three titles when he recently whipped Maxie Berger for the welterweight championship of Canada. Castilloux, also recognized as the lightweight champion, formerly held the featherweight crown. The fight, incidentally, drew an amazing 9300 dollars, considering the fact that the fight suffered two postponements and that it competed against a wrestling affair that drew $9000 . . . . The wife of Billy McConnell, a trainer, is now promoting at the Carlton Stadium in Australia.

Booker Beckwith, sensational Chicago light-heavyweight, looks better with every start. He won without any doubt over Red Burman, twice flooring the protege of Jack Dempsey in their Windy City fracas . . . . Joe Gross is coming along fine with his featherweight prospect, Henry Vasquez, former Diamond Belt champion . . . . Harry Gordon, veteran trainer who popped up with his sixth champion in Chalky Wright, was helped in the corner the night the California Negro won the featherweight crown by Moe Kirsch, a newcomer who handled himself commendably . . . . Saw Ken Overlin in Washington and the ex-middleweight champion never looked better. Kenneth, the King of the Conga, does a nightly sports broadcast and is gaining a host of listeners with his witticisms.

The Jacobs beachers are putting their bathing suits in mothballs for the winter months . . . . With boxing flourishing all over the country because of the war boom, local promoters are seeking out of town places upon which to launch new ventures. Wouldn't surprise in the least if some of the Gotham towners find themselves drifting away from New York . . . . Lew Raymond still going strong in New Orleans, where for the past few years the rotund, cigar-smoking matchmaker has been putting on some first class bouts . . . . For the first time in years, Al Weill finds himself without a champion to maneuver. It's just as hard to get used to, as seeing Weill without his vest . . . . As an afterthought, two former bantamweight stars worked in opposing corners during the Wright-Archibald tussle. Charley Goldman seconded Archibald while Harry Gordon worked behind the newly crowned champion.

Petey Scalzo, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, now fighting as a lightweight, speaks a Greek dialect that compares with that of George Givot. Trainer Dan Florio says that Scalzo's entrance into the lightweight class will give him a better punch with which to cope with the 135-pounders . . . . Can't help feeling a little sorry for towering Abe Simon. The former Richmond Hill football star has had more fights called off on him than seems fair . . . . Sammy Cherin, former Harlem lightweight, now handling fighters, looks as good now as when he was fighting. He is one boxer the comeback bug hasn't hit.

Abe J. Greene is the new chairman of the National Boxing Association. This department's congratulations to one of the finest men associated with boxing. Abe, with the fight business always closest to his heart, has always been a distinct credit to the bashed beezer industry. A more deserving person couldn't have been chosen . . . . Sam Golden still likes to talk of the days when he piloted Gentleman Georgie Ward and the yarns that Sam spins on the pugilists of the past are well worth listening to. This likeable veteran manager has been around a long time and knows whereof he speaks . . . . Al Ramo, trainer who "found" Johnny Colan, never lost faith in the youngster, who is the current rage in Chicago, with the result that it is now paying dividends. Paul Damski is doing a grand job of piloting the New Yorker, who has captured the hearts of the Windy City fight gentry.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

LEADING the service men for the month, Fred Apostoli, former co-holder of the middleweight division, is said to have looked impressive on the comeback trail. He kayoed Wild Bill McDowell in the second canto before 5000 fans, at Norfolk. Apostoli, now in the navy as boatswain's mate, sent McDowell spinning twice to the canvas before the referee stopped it. Fred weighed 156½ and had been idle for a year. On the same card, Warren Dean, a promiser, won in four over Biff Willoughby of the Norfolk Naval Base. Apostoli is at the same base.

Cal Cagni of the naval base faced Mayon Padlo in Philadelphia and lost in ten rounds.

Heavyweight champ Joe Louis will soon be boxing in the army. His classification has been changed from 3A to 1A . . . . Lt. Commander Gene Tunney stressed that more physical instructors are needed by the navy and will embark on a nation-wide quest. He will be in the South for interviews from November 10 to 22 . . . . Florida contributes Jack Larrimore to the naval reserves. He will be stationed at Norfolk but will continue to fight . . . . In getting his RING Magazine, Tucker quoted, "The best twenty-five cents spent and well spent" . . . . Captain Thomas D'Arcy, leader of the United States Army Band, was an outstanding boxer, a little over two decades ago. D'Arcy fought as an amateur and later as a pro in and around Seattle, Washington. He is also a distant relative of the noted Australian middleweight, Les D'Arcy, who died in Memphis at the height of his career.

Murray Patrick, now with Uncle Sam, is an all-around athlete, excelling in track, cycling, hockey, basketball and boxing . . . . A Swedish fighter, Nils Anderson, middleweight, is on convoy duty and on tankers bound for England. However, he fights while on shore leave . . . . Remember when Benny Leonard was teaching mass boxing at Camp Gordon in 1917 and had quite a brigade of good boxers as his pupils? Willie Ritchie, Mike Gibbons, Tom Gibbons, Johnny Kilbane, Johnny Coulon, Jack Twin Sullivan and Jeff Smith did their prepping at Chamblee for the war . . . . Tony Canzoneri, the former feather and lightweight champ is running a skating rink near Fort Bragg, N. C., and plans to promote boxing for the soldiers.

Pete Leto, Camp Blanding soldier who helps train his brother Tony's fighter, Tommy Gomez, is worried that sentries of the 31st (Dixie's Fighting Division) may shoot young Gomez. Pete wants them all to know that Tommy is just doing roadwork, running up and down the hills around their sector out in Louisiana, and "not going over the hill." While Tommy is doing his exercises and road running (for bout scheduled in the near future), Trainer Pete lies in his bed, confined with foot trouble after hiking ten miles barefooted.

Georgie Holmes, New Orleans fighter, is now tossing refreshments in place of punches. Holmes is a lightweight who made a pretty good name for himself and is now a soldier boy in the 31st (Dixie's Fighting Division) and will continue a ring career after he leaves the Army . . . . The Army will get Frank Tymosko, a 200 pound, 6 foot 2 inch ex-University of Richmond athlete and pro boxer. In the amateurs, in 1935, he took the state heavyweight title and went to the finals of the national tournament at Cleveland. He turned pro later and fought for 10 months. He is now 27 years old.

Al Nettlow, Detroit welter, says with pride that his manager, Al Weill, is the best fight manager in the whole world. Bud, that's American loyalty, too.

Tony Yates, Minneapolis Golden Gloves champ in 1937, is now in the 1st Infantry at Fort Wood, Oklahoma. Tony will probably be entered either in the Kansas City or St. Louis Golden Gloves eliminations . . . . Private Mark Cohn of Richmond Hill, N. Y., and former City College boxer is fight instructor at Fort Knox, Ky., and has 9,000 pupils. By the end of the year he will have instructed 27,000 young Americans. A medal would come in handy right here.

Bill "Smiley" Clearfield, Philadelphia fight manager, writes that Red Barnes of the Army camp in Edgewood, Maryland, will be in for action in Philly rings; also Leonard Pate of the same camp. Barnes is a 170-pounder; Pate, 160; and two others with Clearfield are Ralph Leslie at 150 and Ellis Philips at 130.

The fellows in Jacksonville have a swell pal in Cal Cagni, who never fails to send in words to his many pals here. Cal tells me that he is anxious to get back down to his "newly acquired native Southland." The boys all think the world of the New Jersey contender for the welterweight title who is a great sport . . . . In the war maneuvers out Louisiana way where the scrappy 31st Dixie Division captured 40,000 Yankees, the former featherweight champ, Peter Sarron, was scouting in the thick of the 167th Battalion fight against the enemy, with Lt. Col. Harry E. Smith, the commander. Suddenly Private Petey dropped to one knee and peered intently forward and pointed, exclaiming excitedly: "What's that fire over yonder, Colonel?" The Colonel rushed forward to observe what the "scout" had discovered, only to hear Petey say disgustedly: "Aw—that's the sun rising."

C. O. Hart, West Palm Beach lad, tells that George Boner, a 190-pounder at the Air Base down there, looks plenty classy and ditto for Howard Baggett, a middleweight now. Baggett, as a welter last year, won the welter division title. He is from Fort Pierce . . . . Joey Forchione is now in a New York camp, from where he pens in. Swell to hear from you again, Joey.

Mike Raffa, Ray Foutts' featherweight contender stationed at Fort Knox, Ky., gained his best name fight in that with Harry Jeffra at Pittsburgh, is a popular lad in camp.

Heard from Eddie Borden, former RING authority. Eddie is in Canada and writes about life up there, which is swell. Really glad to hear from him . . . . A new RING subscriber from Jacksonville is that faithful Joe Blattner, who doesn't miss 'em. Even a big business man has time for THE RING. Thanks, Joe.

Georgie Abrams, Jacksonville Navy boy, was among those on hand up at Camp Upton to referee the boxing bouts. Others were Abe Simon and Lou Salica. Before and between bouts, members of this camp's morale unit, as well as stage, screen and radio stars, entertained. Among them were Peggy Moran, cinema starlet; Colonel Stoopnagle, comedy star and Tex O'Rourke, former fight manager and promoter. Camp Upton is up New York. Results: Pvt. George Coyle and Pvt. Frank Derespino drew in three; Lou Arcuri decisioned Leonard Dudek; Pat Teel kayoed Danny Vono; Mickey Amendola kayoed Tom Mauriello; John Mellilo kayoed Tommy Desmond; Johnny Peregrim won from Jim Savello; Dominick Nico won from Wally Kodman; Jack Halloral beat Mickey Rico. Five thousand soldiers, guests and Long Island society turned out for the affair.

Seen at Johnny Blaine's Gym—Cal Cagni, Georgie Abrams, Tony Tucker, Steve Belloise and Frank Poreda working out. Abrams has a large following down here and Mannie Begal, former fight manager of Ray Schneider, is doing splendid work in showing Georgie and the other New Yorkers around . . . . Seymour Hoffenberg and Leonard Rosenberg, co-owners of the Gym, believe Tom Sharkey, under Johnny Blaine's management, will be back in action after a layoff. Sharkey, an ex-Navy lad, was the best in the city for his weight and plans to stay the same under Johnny. He is training faithfully under Johnny's eyes . . . . Syd (Goldy) Boldblatt, who writes sports for a weekly, is a strong booster of Cagni and Abrams . . . . Johnny Blaine oftens dons the mitts to help the boys train . . . . Bobby Taylor, Billy Shad and Jimmy Travers are in tip top fight condition. Travers looks like a nice prospect if properly cared for . . . . Blaine's Gym get their six RING Magazines each month and Hoffenberg-Rosenberg-Blaine always turn first to Nat Fleischer's page, then to argue about previous dope. Never saw so much betting than with these here three . . . . Servicemen all over the country . . . . Drop your fight results here for publication in the following issue. Get Nat Fleischer's books on boxing, etc., and tell your buddies about THE RING. Any information will be gladly sent you. This writer's address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TO rid Jacksonville of the unhealthy, unlawful and unwise conduct that boxing has been forced to contend with in the past, a bill, asking for a city boxing commission is up before the City Council of Jacksonville and has the solid backing and blessings of our swell mayor, John T. Alsop, Jr. The donor of the bill is Councilman W. D. Morgan who gave the city fathers a sweet talk about the unscrupulous treatment of the sport here in our city; therefore offering his bill for a clean side for the game. We feel absolutely positive of the bill's passing and hope for the best selection of a fight commission, those who know the game, inside and out and without approach and fear.

A leading sports editor, Sam Butz, of the local Florida *Times-Union*, deserves words of highest praise for the facts he has brought out in his paper in regard to why a boxing body is needed in Jacksonville. His facts, true as daylight, are taking in plenty of good talk.

Southerners, especially Floridians, who have dropped word to this here corner for tabs on the South's Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, will be glad to hear that the young fellow made good in his debut under Al Weill's management. Hatcher won a brisk six rounder over Ted Christie. Sad news also stalked the Floridian. Jimmy writes here that his father had undergone amputation of a leg, an unfortunate accident. I know there are many who join me in offering sympathies to Mr. Hatcher and Jimmy.

Guy Serean, Idaho lightie, won a close ten round decision over Nickie Camarata at New Orleans, which Lew Raymond put on. It was Serean's second win over the Orleans boy. Many exchanges had the crowd on edge. It was one of the best scraps witnessed there. Nickie looked good on the comeback.

In the semi-final, Geirgie Murla took a six-rounder away from Nick Guagliardo with a two-handed barrage. Cosby Linson banged Jack Patton for a win. Cleve Heyl was halted by Sailor Ed White in the second; Russ Gonzales nosed out Pete Ogeron. Net gate was $3,086, showing a profit.

Captain W. H. Peeples, Jr., brought boxing back to Miami and the Beach fans with his new set-up at the Million Dollar Pier. From reports, the Cap has a nice place and should make it click when the season swings soon. His first show, Frankie Thomas versus Justo Jiminez, went to Thomas by a kayo in the fifth . . . . At Tampa, Joe Legon beat Yucatan Kid and Young Allen McCorvey, local welter, won closely from Harvey Twin Weiss. Allen had the twin down for a count in the last canto.

In a rematch, but at Miami Beach, the Tampan got a kayo triumph when Harvey suffered several bad cuts, on the head and eye, causing a stop to the bout. Harvey was ahead at the time. The other fighting twin, Moe, won his bout. Marty Fuller, the manager of the Bronx battlers, has taken them back home for the time being but will be back down here with them and several others of good fistic repute.

Baxley Hardy, surprise middleweight package from Augusta, Ga., added two more wins. He kayoed Josh Johnson in the fifth and won a tenner from Art Lind, a heralded "Ken Overlin protege." The latter bout took place in Augusta, where Overlin kayoed Jimmy Marmon in three. The Georgian won . . . . To Sheridan Brown, San Francisco RING Reporter: Heaps of thanks for your swell words which are greatly appreciated . . . . Broadway Johnny Cox, of New Orleans, is of belief his Harry Weekly, welterweight, is a coming titleholder. Harry's O.K.

A boxing program, arranged for the National Boxing Association Convention, was held in Winston-Salem, N. C., with Billy Conn the referee. In the bout, Ken Overlin stopped Young Crawford of Augusta, Ga., in round three.

A real Southern fight spirit has Jake Stephens of Oklahoma City. Surviving two knockdowns in the first round, plus a broken jaw, the youngster fought back courageously and gamely, to take a six-round decision from Neal Milam, in a Memphis ring. It was an exciting affair. Both welters . . . . In the same city, Junior Munsell, Oklahoma Indian champ, outpointed Johnny Bandit Romero, in a heavyweight duel. Romero, previously, had kayoed Jim Bowden in three heats, scoring seven knockdowns before the end.

Lew Burston, a leading boxing manager, drops in mail about his boys, Tony Shucco and Sal Bartolo. We'd like to see Shucco in a Tampa ring against Tommy Gomez, Buddy Scott and several others who are plying their trade in Florida. Bartolo versus Jimmy Kidd Hatcher would be a humdinger . . . . Troy Sheffield and his stable of fighters, including Battling Chino Lopez, a good club-fighting lightie; Baby Lou Alcanter, featherweight, and several others, may action in Florida circles in the season . . . . More info on Burston's boys and Sheffield's can be obtained in writing yours truly at 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

O.R. Stark, 15 year old RING reader from Quitaque, Tex., says the folks out there are curious to know what is happening in ring combats, so they all get THE RING. But, THE RING sells out so fast that he will have to subscribe for the magazine . . . . "Pop" Von Reeden, whose son, Charlie, was a fistic favorite in Jacksonville, is now owner of a large downtown newsstand. Pop has many RINGS on sale and when at Main and Adams Sts., visit his stand.

Previous to his leaving for the Canadian woods with his close pal, Chet Smith, Pittsburgh *Press* sports editor, the likeable Ray Foutts sent word that his former middleweight champ, Teddy Yarosz, is running for tax collector in the home town, Monaca, Penn., where he is a popular fellow.

Jack Fleischer, Miami fight handler, has bought Garner Johns' contract on Georgie Vasil, a middleweight and about the top prelim boy around that section, who may develop into something soon . . . . Jack's better half, Mildred, is a 100% RING fan who enjoys the pages of the most enjoyable book in the world . . . . A great favor THE RING Magazine has done two pals who haven't heard from each other in a good while. Bobby Wattles, Jacksonville playground supervisor, tells here that a New York chum and he are now corresponding due to the mention Bobby was given for his work with the Golden Gloves a few months back. Wattles says THE RING is most interesting and gets a kick in reading it . . . . Bill Gore, Miami Beach fistic figure, is now training Melio Bettina (he has been for a good while) and tells here his two scrappers, Billy Murray and Jimmy Lowery, will be on California cards as this goes to press. Melio's latest under Bill was to cop over Pat

(Continued on page 59)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

TONY OLIVERA is still the California bantam champion. The little San Francisco Portuguese rates praise for the dandy scrap he waged in winning over Manuel Ortiz at the Hollywood Stadium, but it is a fact that Ortiz made the poorest showing of his career. He was definitely off form on the night of this clash. True, Olivera fought a smart fight, working in fast, taking the play away from his foe and not allowing him to get set to toss heavy artillery, but still, that doesn't account for Manuel's lack of fire and purpose. With the exceptions of two rounds, Ortiz just did not seem to give a damn.

Manuel came to life only in the sixth and ninth rounds, when he put on a slugging campaign and had Tony in distress, but after Olivera survived these bombardments and renewed his offensive, Ortiz again slumped back into his state of lethargy. And those two rounds were the only rounds won by the El Centro curly-head. Olivera grabbed the other eight. Tony boxed cleverly and busily, but it takes two to make a real fight of it, so the crowd that packed the Stadium did not get to witness the sizzling contest that the match promised to provide. Each weighed 117.

Being familiar with Joey Archibald's fighting ability and knowing what has been happening to Buddy Knox in his recent bouts, this writer passed up the Richie Lemos-Archibald and Turkey Thompson-Knox program to trek down to Ontario, Calif., to witness an amateur contest between two of the cleverest kids in these parts. It is a shame that Promoter George Stewert's show could not have been switched to the Los Angeles Olympic on that night so that 7000 fans could have witnessed a program that was a great boost to the boxing game. The two amateurs referred to, Jackie McCoy of Los Angeles, and Frankie Osuna of San Diego, are clever, fast and hard hitting bantams. Both were undefeated and each is a champion in his district. Osuna is known in San Diego as Wonder Boy, but McCoy beat him decisively. A packed house hollered themselves hoarse during the scrap.

Baby Arizmendi "just keeps a-rolling along." The perennial Mexican again fooled the wiseacres by pounding out a 10-round win over Johnny Hutchinson at the Hollywood Stadium. Hutchinson outclassed the Bambino for a few rounds, spearing the pudgy Aztec with a left jab at will, but the Baby kept boring in and midway in the bout started connecting with some hefty left hooks to make the Negro's knees buckle. Not able to keep the determined Mexican from getting in close, Hutchinson elected to slug it out with Arizmendi in the fifth and sixth rounds, which was just to the liking of the Baby, who is really smart in those exchanges.

From there on to the final round it was all Arizmendi, the veteran having Hutchinson wobbly and on the verge of going down. After 15 years of battling the Baby is still a good fighter and he still has his following, a turnaway crowd attending this contest. Arizmendi weighed 140, Hutchinson 136.

Francois DeTombeaux, 149, fought Sammy Walker, 146, all over the ring to win easily in the six-round semi-windup.

The up-and-coming John Thomas, Los Angeles Negro featherweight, showed lots of stuff in taking all six rounds over Cleo Shans of San Diego, at the Olympic Auditorium. Shans rushed Thomas continually and made a fight of it for the spectators, but his style of milling is "right up the alley" for Thomas and the harder Cleo tried, the better Thomas looked and the more one-sided the bout became. The clever colored boy boxed nicely, hit sharply and possessed the stamina to keep up the fast pace to the last minute. Each weighed 127.

Shorty Hogue of Jacumba removed the California middleweight crown from Eddie Booker's head in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Hogue copped six of the ten bruising rounds to even the score with the San Jose Negro. Booker won the diadem in a joust with this same Hogue about two months before. Hogue weighed 158, Booker 156.

Larry Cisneros of Questa, N. M., was winning handily over Richard Polite of New Orleans, at the Hollywood Stadium, only to have the bout stopped in the eighth round and declared a draw because of an eye-cut suffered by Polite. Referee Benny Whitman contended that the injury had been inflicted by an unintentional butt. As a fight, the go was nothing to get excited about. Cisneros made his usual aggressive scrap, but Polite does not relish rough sessions and he stymied the Mexican's mauling tactics by tying him up. Cisneros got in some good body blows and the colored clouter bounced a few solid punches off Larry's curly head, but most of the milling was spent in clinching. At the untimely ending, Polite had been credited with but one round, three were adjudged even and Larry copped the others. Cisneros weighed 141, Polite 144.

Ray Campo, 130, did a workmanlike job in stopping Jimmy Lidell in the fifth round of a thrilling semi-windup.

Joe Barnum, 137, and Willie Fields, 138, fought a fast four-round draw in the special.

Francois DeTombeaux, 148, and Davey Ward of Tacoma, battled to a six-round draw in the main event at the Ocean Park Arena.

Eddie Booker outclassed Jimmy McDaniels in their return match at Los Angeles Olympic. A few weeks previous, these two waged a terrific go, with Booker grabbing a close decision. This second clash lacked such thrills and was too one-sided to be exciting. The short story is that Booker just had too much class for Jimmy. Referee Abe Roth credited the colored boxer with seven of the rounds and called the other three even. Booker weighed 160, McDaniels 154.

Lupe Cardoza, 116, Stockton, easily defeated Joe Robleto, 119, Pasadena, in the 10-round semi-final. Cardoza copped nine of the rounds, Robleto being badly overmatched.

Billy Metcalf, colored light-heavy managed by Rochester, of radio fame, scored a fifth round T.K.O. over Verne Earling of Idaho, at the Ocean Park Arena. They had battled on even terms up until a badly cut eye necessitated the bout being stopped.

The Hogue Twins are "making hay" again. Shorty had suffered a couple of setbacks and Big Boy was looking so bad that it appeared that the handsome twins were to be just two more fighters. But their most recent starts have put them right up there with the best in this state. Shory upset the dope by winning the California 160-pound title from Eddie Booker and Big Boy stopped Freddie Dixon, colored welter of Phoenix, Ariz. Dixon has been regarded as one of the best in the country.

The Hogues are managed by Tom Jones, the wise old veteran who was, at one time, the manager of three world's champions. Tom is a grand old scout and we hope that he has a coming champ in one of these twins.

Joey Archibald bobbed and weaved well for three rounds and made Richie Lemos miss badly in their bout at the Hollywood Stadium, but Joey would not do any punching and when Richie got really warmed up, Archibald took it on the lam. For the next seven rounds Joey did little else but back-pedal and grab. Referee Benny Whitman credited Lemos with all ten rounds. Archibald was off his feet two or three times, but they were not clean knockdowns and no count was given. Joey did prove one thing, however, that a too cautious fighter can run backwards almost as fast as a race horse can go forward. The promoter spent as unhappy an evening as the 7000 boxing fans present, the house netting but $9304.

Turkey Thompson stopped Buddy Knox in the first round of the scheduled 10-round semi-windup. After two minutes of maneuvering, Knox was dropped for a nine-count, and when he arose glassy-eyed and wobbly, another powerhouse left hook put him down for keeps. Knox has slipped plenty since his last start in California. Thompson weighed 188, Knox 189.

Ray Campo, 130, and Cleo Shans of San Diego, staged the best fight of the night, battling to a fast six-round draw.

This column doesn't go for alibis any more than the average boxing fan does, but when Manager Tommy Farmer stated that Manuel Ortiz was ill on the night of the Olivera bout, we believe it. Manuel certainly looked like a "sick sister" of the Ortiz who annihilated Lou Transparenti in the same ring a few weeks previous.

The Hogue Twins featured a double main-event at the San Diego Coliseum with Shorty breezing in an easy winner over the veteran Bobby Pacho in ten rounds, and Big Boy stopping Charlie Harris in the fourth of another scheduled ten.

John Thomas, promising colored featherweight of Los Angeles, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Babe Antuna in the feature bout at the Olympic Auditorium. Although there were no knockdowns, Antuna was bleeding before the end of the first round and proved to be little more than a punching-bag for the clever Thomas, who was performing according to the script.

Big Boy Bray, whom, it is rumored, goes with the Olympic lease, hit Jim Lane a solid blow and Lane hit the deck. However, although he appeared terribly frightened, Lane arose and was down four times more from light taps. After warning Lane to fight, Referee Mushy Callahan became disgusted and told the big guys to go home, calling the affair no-contest.

The best fight of the evening was a six-round draw between Tony Canelli, 148, and Lalo Rodriguez, 141.

Sheik Rangel of Fresno upset the applecart by pounding out a decision over Cecil Hudson at the Hollywood Stadium. In the Fresno toughie, Hudson met a battler who plays like Cecil does, only harder. Rangel doesn't try very hard to memorize the "don'ts" of the rules, and although Hudson is known for practising these same tactics, it bothered him terribly when Rangel used them against him. Hudson copped the first three rounds with some nice jabbing and effective right uppercuts, but the Sheik really got tough in the fourth heat and from then on Cecil couldn't keep the Fresno battler at a distance. Rangel took the next four rounds with a body attack and really poured it on in the final round, causing Hudson to go into a shell. Rangel did resort to some dirty fighting, but Cecil has no squawk on that score, as he has been getting away with foul tactics for months. Rangel weighed 147, Hudson 145.

Turkey Thompson, 189, Los Angeles, stiffened Neville (Tiger) Beach, 187, Memphis, Tenn., in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Beach had little chance against the colored state champion, being floored eight times in the three rounds.

Jimmy Garrison hopped off a train from New York, limbered up a bit, got a shave and renewed his activities at his old stand, the Hollywood Stadium, by handing Richard Polite a ten-round pasting. Polite started out all right and shaded the Mud Flats Kid in the first two rounds, but Jimmy parked one on the colored boxer's whiskers in the third to put him down for an eight-count.

Ray Campo, 129, continued the good form he has shown in recent weeks, by pounding out a decisive win over Willie Fields in the six-round semi. Fields was spilled for counts in both second and third rounds.

Pancho Ramirez, 167, was awarded an unpopular decision over Bobby Birch of New York, in the four-round special.

OTHER RESULTS—Ceferino Garcia kayoed Bobby Pacho in three rounds at Fresno . . . . Toby Vigil fought a ten-round draw with Carlos Malacara at Mexico City . . . . Little Pancho decisioned Babe Antuna in six at Ocean Park . . . . Henry Chmielewski lost by T.K.O. in the ninth to Eddie Booker at San Francisco . . . . Willie Fields scored a fourth round T.K.O. over Billy Hale at Phoenix, Ariz. . . . . Babe Brandelli was stopped in four rounds by Earl Turner at Oakland . . . . Dixie Fleming decisioned Soldier Stanley in eight at Ocean Park . . . . Little Pancho lost to Luis Castillo by T.K.O. in the second at Mexico City.

LEST I FORGET—Poppy Zasker has Mickey Goldstein of New York under his wing . . . . Davey Ward of Tacoma, former protege of Freddie Steele, is back in Los Angeles . . . . Toby Vigil and Little Pancho have been campaigning in Mexico City . . . . There is a middleweight performing in Los Angeles amateur rings who packs the punch of a Dempsey. He is a baby-faced kid named Babe Edwards . . . . Tommy Farmer and Johnny Rogers are directing the affairs of Henry Chmielewski, Boston middleweight, now on the Coast . . . . Henry Armstrong is serious about making a comeback with Wirt (One Shot) Ross as his manager. It was Ross who sold Armstrong's contract to Eddie Mead. Oscar Rankins is matched for a return bout with Pat Valentino at Hollywood . . . . Kenny LaSalle, veteran welter of California, who has been doing most of his fighting in southern states in recent years, is back in Los Angeles seeking action. Babe McCoy is directing him . . . . Al Medrano, best of the California amateur featherweights, has entered the professional ranks.

Promoter Joe Lynch got Babe Antuna out of the jug to meet John Thomas. One of those "From the frying pan into the fire" things . . . . Jimmy Murray is now managing Jimmy McDaniels . . . . Dick Powell, screen star who sponsored Billy Soose's early career, has been an interested spectator at Soose's workouts . . . . George Parnassus has added Alvin Barker, featherweight, to his stable . . . . Irish Eddie McGeever is in Los Angeles seeking bouts. Babe McCoy will look after him . . . . Melio Bettina, accompanied by Manager Jimmy Grippo, is in Los Angeles seeking a bout with Turkey Thompson . . . . Grippo has two Florida boxers with him, Billy Murray and Jimmy Lowery, who also seek action in California rings . . . . Al Lang is to promote at the Long Beach Auditorium . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

AIRCRAFTSMAN JOHN MULDOON, "The Broth of a Bhoy" from the Emerald Isle, is the New Boxing Promoter with a punch.

The Young R.A.F. Irishman came to London, saw and conquered, for his opening show at The Royal Albert Hall, was a sellout, and his first open air show at The Clapton Greyhound Track was a stampede. Thousands were not able to gain entrance. Even the promoter himself had considerable trouble to gain entrance to his own show.

A crowd of 20,000 enthusiastic fight fans fought their way into the vast stadium, as only a limited figure is now allowed to open air meetings.

A big disappointment was in store for all, when it was announced that Cpl. Dave Crowley of the R.A.F. would not be allowed leave at the last moment to box the East End Star, Harry Lazar in a 12 round contest in one of the elimination contests for the Southern Area Lightweight Title held by Jimmy Vaughan of Beacontree.

Victor Berliner, matchmaker had his hands full after the weigh-in to re-arrange the programme, and at a late hour, Dave Finn, of Stepney, who is also a Corporal in the R.A.F. and matched to meet Freddie Simpson on the same card, was put in to meet the youthful Aldgate Star.

Lazar proved himself all that I have written about him. Although not showing the form that he had shown in his previous contests, he did enough to merit the decision of Referee Barrington Dalby at the end of 10 rounds.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green, serving with The Irish Guards, proved beyond doubt that he is the logical opponent for Ernie Roderick for The Welterweight title. His opponent for this show was none other than the once Whirlwind Express from Whitechapel, Jack "Kid" Berg. Berg, one of the best fighters that ever came out of these Islands is not what he used to be. Time is catching up with him, but he still retains his popularity.

The contest was scheduled for 10 rounds, but as soon as it started, Berg was stopping lefts and rights to head and body. The heart of Berg for a fight was a revelation, for he tore into Danahar at every opportunity, but all this was of no avail and he took considerable punishment.

The end came after the bell had sounded the end of round five, Berg limped back to his corner, and told his second that he could not go on, owing to an injured ankle, but the lead that Danahar held at the time, would not have made any difference to the decision in Danahar's favor.

Harry Mizler, a Corporal in The R.A.F., boxed in good form to outpoint the strong Irish fighter Paddy Roche, over 8 rounds. Paddy had quite a battalion of comrades, Irish Guardsmen, to cheer him on, but to no avail. The clever, straight hitting of Mizler was too much for the hard-hitting Irishman.

Freddie Simpson (Basingstoke) defeated Sergt. Benny Caplan at the end of the sixth of an 8 round contest, in which Caplan put up a very good show, for a last minute substitute, and was forced to retire with a damaged right hand.

Sergt. Dave McCleave, Southern Area Middleweight Champion, had an easy task, for his opponent, Cpl. Jimmy Johnson was no match for Dave, and the latter retired at the end of the third.

Battling Charlie Parkin, (Mansfield), scored a K.O. over Walter Rankin of Glasgow, in sensational style, when they met at Hereford, in what was scheduled for 10 rounds.

After these two Cruiserweights had battled hell for leather for five rounds, Parkin caught Rankin with a terrific right in the sixth round, that lifted him off the canvas, flying through the ropes, and after failing to return to the ring within the prescribed ten seconds, he was declared the loser by a K.O.

In the supporting bouts, the results were as follows:— Billy Betts (Pengam) won on points at the end of 6 rds, against Ken Bates (Aberbargoed). —Pat Malone (Ireland) stopped Cyril Jenkins (Hereford) in the fourth, when the towel was thrown in the ring.—Young Rose (London) outpointed Billy Edwards (Argoed), 6 rounds and Johnny (Darkie) Davies, (West Indies) won on points over Norman Rogers (Gellinger), 6 rounds.

Joe Curran of Liverpool won by a big margin over Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton & R.A.F. when they met over 12 rounds at Liverpool.

The match was made at 112 pounds, but at the weigh-in, the Air Force lad was 1½ lbs. overweight, while Curran tipped the beam at 108½ lbs.

Hazelgrove's weight advantage helped him along during the earlier rounds, but the Liverpool tearaway soon brought him down to his size, with his hard body hitting. Towards the latter part of the contest, Curran had things his own way. Only the gameness of Hazelgrove kept him going, to lose by a wide margin.

A/C Billy Smith (Birkenhead) gave an impressive display when he outpointed Chris Aldock (Rochdale) 8 rounds.

In another 8 rounds contest, Tommy Granton (Birkenhead) hit too hard and accurate for Joe Firth (Rochdale) and it came as no surprise when the referee stopped the contest in the fourth round, to save a game lad unnecessary punishment.

Freddie Dixon (London) stopped Gus Tunstall R.A. in the third of a 6 round contest.

Johnny Downes of Manchester, was given a chance as a top liner at Johnny Best's show at The Stadium, Liverpool, and he did not let the promoter down, instead he proved in his contest with Mick Carney of Middlesborough that he will be topping the bill on many more occasions.

Downes in his contest with Carney, was over 10 rounds, and it was only the experience of Carney, that enabled him to last the full distance.

Downes certainly made a hit with the fans on Merseyside. It is no secret that in Downes, we have a champion in the making. I am hoping that his manager will not rush him too fast.

Frank Walker (Leeds) was lucky to receive full honors when he met Johnny Byrom (St. Helens) in 8 rounds.

Sergt. Frank Duffy scored his fifth consecutive K.O. win when he put Tom Gillan of Liverpool away in the second of an 8 round contest.

Tommy Granton (Birkenhead) outpointed Chris Adcock (Rochdale) after a good bout over 8 rounds.

Sergt. Jack London, of West Hartlepool, and The R.A.F., fought one of his best fights when he met Air Craftsman Tommy Martin of Deptford, in a 10 round contest at Belle Vue, Manchester.

Martin and London were meeting in an elimination contest for the right to meet Len Harvey for the Empire Heavyweight Title, and now the colored man will have to wait his chance, for London, in his victorious way, has won his right to a British Title contest, besides an Empire Title bout.

You see Readers, here is the explanation:— Martin being a Negro, is not allowed to box for the British Title, but is allowed to box for an Empire Title. The color question, has been brought up in Parliament, when Mr. Walter Green, Member of Parliament put the question of Martin, to Mr. Herbert Morrison, The Home Secretary, and the reply of The B.B.B.C.

The Home Secretary, in a written reply, stated that The British Boxing Board of Control, have a rule, which states, that a Colored Boxer may box for the Empire Title, but not as a contestant for the British title as laid down by the B.B.B.C.

It seems that Jack London in defeating Tommy Martin, has helped shelve this question for some time, but methinks that the time is not far off, when a colored lad, born in these British Isles, will have the right to box for The British Title, for if he is good enough to go to Battle for these Isles, then he should have the privileges that are given to all other folk, born in Great Britain.

But to get back to the 10 round contest between Martin and London, the latter confounded his critics, by his fast left hand hitting, and hard hooks by the dexter hand. London, won nearly every round. The best that could be said for Martin, is that he evened the rounds of 4, 7 and 8. At the end of the contest, Martin carried a lump under his left eye, and had a split nose, while London finished without a mark.

Irish Guardsman, Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green, the former brilliant ex amateur, returned to form at The Rugby Grounds, Northampton, when he met the local Norman Snow, Southern Area Welterweight Champion, in a 15 round contest for the right to meet Ernie Roderick of Liverpool for the latter's Welterweight Title.

A crowd of 7,000 witnessed the contest, Danahar using a snappy left to the face of Snow, soon had it red, and in the second round a right cross cut the Northampton lad's eye, bothering him so much that it was sheer gameness that kept him going till the sixth session.

Danahar dealt out severe punishment to the damaged optic in the sixth round that Referee Ben Hardwicke of Wales, saw fit to call a halt, declaring Danahar the winner.

If Danahar shows the same masterful boxing, when he meets Ernie Roderick for the Title, he stands more than an even money chance of repeating his previous points victory over Ernie.

Sergt. Ernie Woodman of Battersea gained the best victory of his career, when he forced the referee to stop the contest in the third round, when he met Joe Quigley of Ireland at Watford Football Ground. Woodman took the offensive early on, and did not allow Quigley to settle down, time and time again he drove the Irishman against the ropes, and dealt out heavy rights to his head, and when it was seen that Quigley had received a bad cut eye, the referee put a closure to the contest, declaring Woodman, the winner.

Billy Bird, of Chelsea proved far too clever for Joe Kelt of Barking, and was an easy winner on points after 10 rounds.

Teddy Horwood (Rickmansworth) knocked out Bob Hickey of Islington in the second of a 10 round contest.

Guardsman Ted McDonald of Hull and Reg Hunt of Whitton fought a grueling contest over 10 rounds to a draw.

Bob Croucher (Watford) outpointed Chris Day of Watford in a 6 round contest.

Rumors are flying around Cauliflower Alley, that Pilot-Officer Len Harvey, heavyweight champion of Great Britain will defend his titles this summer.

I personally do not think that Harvey will enter the ring as a contestant against Tommy Farr, Jack Doyle, or Jack London for his titles until the war with Hitlerised Germany is over. Len claims that he cannot train for these contests while he has to concentrate on his work in the R.A.F. If there is enough money attached to any of these offers, Len may change his mind and take his chances.

Sammy Reynolds, the smart Wolverhampton flyweight, gained a clever points victory over the promising Scottish boxer, Johnny Summers of Glasgow, when they met over 10 rounds at the Liverpool Stadium.

In the other 10 round contest, I was pleased to see that my friend Harry Davis of Bethnal Green made a return to the ring after an enforced layoff, through no fault of his own.

Harry's opponent was the clever Liverpool welterweight Jimmy Moore, who thought he had an easy task, until Davis put him down with a perfect straight left to the jaw. Moore, continued his aggressiveness, but was always the recipient of Davis's straight hitting, and at the end the referee raised the Londoner's hand as the winner.

Ginger Sadd, (Norwich) outpointed Corporal Pat Howard of Finsbury Park in the chief bout over 6 rounds at Attleborough.

"Snowey" Edwards the Yarmouth heavyweight carried too many guns for Cpl. Bottomley of Leeds in their contest, and the latter paid several counts on the canvas, until the referee stopped the contest in Edwards' favor, during the fifth session.

Cpl. Jackie Hammond (Norwich) and Sergt. F. Cole (R.A.F.) battled fast and furious during their bout of 6 rounds, and the only decision possible, was a draw, that proved very popular.

A/C Chucky Robinson (Norwich) gained a T.K.O. over A/C Rennie (R.A.F.) in the third round, when the towel was thrown in, after the latter had taken an eight count.

Lance/Bomber Jack Hyams of Stepney can be considered lucky to receive the decision of Referee Moss Deyong at the end of 12 rounds, when he met Eddie McGuire of Slough (Late of South Africa) for the latters title, Champion Cruiserweight of The Southern Area, at the Slough Greyhound Track.

A crowd of 5,000 saw a wonderful show promoted by Eddie Mallet of Watford, and at the end of the chief bout voiced their disapproval, in no light-hearted manner.

McGuire was forceful throughout, but Hyams showed cleverness in using a snappy left to the face, and the last round rally by the soldier, must have influenced the referee in casting his decision in Hyams favor.

Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke and former amateur lightweight champion boxed brilliantly throughout the 10 rounds to outpoint A/C Dick Wheller of Bournemouth and R.A.F.

Bruce Bishop the hard hitting middleweight from Slough, proved too hard a hitter for Tom Feeley of Ireland, and after the Irish cruiser had taken considerable punishment, the referee stopped the contest in the 6th and last round, with Feeley tottering around the ring.

Dom Lydon (Ireland) scored a T.K.O. over Sergt. Wally Dakin of the Army, when the referee stopped the bout in the fourth of a six round contest.

Cpl. Instructor Joe Murray of Ireland and R.A.F. knocked out Gunner Taffy Davies of Wales in the first round of a six round bout.

Other results on the Danahar-Snow contest at Northampton were as follows: Jim Wellard of Northampton boxed a draw with Harry Groves, the former ex amateur who is now serving with the R.A.F.—Wellard gave Groves plenty of trouble during the eight rounds, and there was very little between them, at the end, and it was no surprise when the referee called the bout a draw.

"Veteran" Billy Bird of Chelsea came in as a substitute for Dick Turpin in another eight rounder, against Ginger Sadd of Norwich, but he was unfortunate to sustain a very bad cut eye, in the very first round, and as this handicapped him so much, the referee stopped the contest in the second round.

Jim Brady (Dundee) bantamweight champion of the British empire, outpointed Joe Hardy of Manchester in a sizzling 10 round contest at Altrincham.

Corporal Ron Lindley of Sheffield and now serving with the Kings Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, was asked too much of, when he was asked to meet Cpl. Ernie Roderick of the R.A.F. in what was to be a 10 round contest at Johnny Best's Show at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Lindley was put down quite a few times during the first four rounds for long counts, and it came as no surprise when the referee, stopped the bout in Rodericks favor.

Two promising welterweights, Johnny Downes of Manchester and Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead, met in an eight round return bout and again put up a smashing contest with Downes reversing the last decision, when he was knocked out. On this occasion, however, he won a grand bout on points.

Douglas Bygrave of Norwich and R.A.F. caused a mild surprise at Pontypool, when he clearly outpointed the local champion, Ray Price, over

10 rounds before a large crowd, and it was no surprise, at the end of a sparkling contest, when Referee Jerry Welsh of Cardiff, raised the hand of the R.A.F. lad.

Syd Worgan (LLANHARAN) boxed well to outpoint Harry Thomas (Coventry and Caerau) in a 10 round contest at Pontypool.

Bert Francis (Pontypool) Roy Ball (Manhilad) drew over six rounds and Jack Rees (Ogmore Vale) gained a points decision over Tal Morgan (Blaenavon) at the end of six rounds.

Dick Corbett (Bethnal Green) and Douglas Kestrell (Cardiff) both in the armed forces fought a 10 rounds contest at the Winter Gardens, Weston-Super-Mare with the former winning by a narrow margin.

Jack Merino (Bridgwater) was too strong for Sergt. Billy Morse R.A.F. and Liverpool, in their eight round contest, with the former winning by a good margin.

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This is all for this month, there will be a lot more news next month, so till then—we will be seeing you.

BOXING IN PANAMA CAMPS

By PVT. P. L. CAPARELL

PANAMA AL BROWN, former world bantamweight champion, and now at the ripe old age of 36, has returned to the ring. He scored successfully in two contests and his appearance brought out a big attendance.

Drawing as his first victim, Leocaddio Torres, Panama's ace featherweight, Brown listlessly waltzed through the first five sessions, clinching and jabbing lightly. He then cut loose and stopped his man in the eighth round.

Battling Nelson was the second kayo victim on the veteran's list, being stopped in the fourth round.

In a return ten round bout, Ervin Berlier, New Orlean's flash, lost to Young Hurtado. They were immediately rematched for a title match.

Young Shadow, a game fighter with a fighting heart, lost a close contest to ace welterweight Rene Sanchez.

The following are the best rated prospects for the past two months. Middleweight—Rene Sanchez. Welterweight—Rene Sanchez, Lightweight—Young Shadow and Young Hurtado. Featherweight—Young Tunney. Bantamweight—Kid Zeffina.

Santiago Sosa lost a questionable decision to Battling Nelson.

Mapping his life and style after the footsteps of his fistic idol, Jack Dempsey, Paul Cyclone Cook, the Illinois Tornado, has risen to the rank of No. 1 threat for the department championship tournament on the Isthmus. He won thirty-two of thirty-four amateur battles in his home locality before enlisting in the service.

His speed and punching power have earned him many admirers.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

GEORGE "CHIEF" WABASHA, Morton Indian welter, is fast developing into one of the best pro prospects among our simonpures. The bull-shouldered Wabasha is a veteran of five years who has fought the best in Iowa, the Dakotas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Kansas, and Oklahoma. Until recently just a "so-so" performer, Wabasha has come like a "house afire" in the last four months, with wins over the best in the state. Some good boys he has whipped are Walter Diedrich, Grover Cayne, Wayne Armstrong, and Ernie "Mickey" Walker. The Chief is fast, game and rugged, and boxes well. He may turn pro after the Golden Gloves, and should be a popular card. Due to the Chief's success, several Morton boys have come forth, with Indian Ernie Peters, a welter southpaw pro, leading the pack.

SHORTS—Emmett Weller, our state lightweight king from St. Paul was rated best welter prospect of the month in September Ring by Eddie Borden. At last our boys are receiving attention! . . . . Worth London, Albert Lea light-heavy, is a sergeant at Camp Robinson, Ark., and is bowling over opposition . . . . James Gomer, coming young welter, made his pro debut at North Little Rock with a four round draw with Woody Bell . . . . Denver Maier, Mississippi Valley A.A.U. light-heavy champ from Maiden Rock, Wis., has now moved to Redwood Falls, Minn., where he is now boxing and is accepted as a Minnesota boy. He is a very good pro prospect.

At Chicago—The veteran, Henry Schaft, 165, Minneapolis, returned to the winning side of the ledger with an eight round decision over Speedy Schaefer, 161, St. Louis colored boy.

ARMY NOTES—Tony Yates, ex-Golden Gloves champ and state welter pro champ from Minneapolis, is the latest draftee among our boys. Yates is going through basic training at Fort Leonard Wood in Missouri, and says the maneuvers are plenty tough.

St. Paul, Lexington Park—The first local outdoor show of the season, and the first show presented here in several months, in fact since the Savold-Wacker fiasco, featured sepia-socking Lem Franklin and big, rugged Lou Thomas in the 10 round headliner lined up by Promoter Harry Lennon. Franklin, weighing 199, flattened the fat and flabby Indianapolis veteran in only 2:01 of the first heat. Thomas scaled 204. In the six-round semi, St. Paul's hard-hitting left hooker, Floyd Hagen, 137, reversed two previous decisions by scoring a three heat KO., due to a badly cut right eye, over Eu Eulien, 138, Chicago. Al Gomez, 140, Chicago Negro, was most impressive with a five round T.K.O. over rough-tough Bud Tibbetts, 144, Rosemount slugger, in a scheduled six. In fours, Al Thomas, 200, a brother of famous Harry from Eagle Bend, made his pro debut with a surprise three round T.K.O. over Karl Malm, 209, previously undefeated Park Rapids heavy. Wally Holm, 135, clever two-time Minneapolis *Star-Journal* G.G. lightweight champ, made his pro debut with an impressive win over trial horse Pug Barron, 140, tough St. Paul vet. Harold Alle, 140, North St. Paul, won his second pro bout with a surprise win over hard-hitting Ray Pfeffer, 143, St. Paul.

THE LAST BELL—Walter "Farmer" Lodge, former wrestler-boxer, died recently at Veterans' Hospital, Fort Snelling. He met many of the top-notchers including Bill Brennan, Jack Dempsey, Luis Firpo, the former Billy Miske and Fred Fulton. He was a World War vet, serving with an engineer corps in France. He had been farming and running a resort at Fawn Lake, Minn. for several years.

LEFT HOOKS—James "Tuffy" Gomer, promising young welter, kayoed Carter Seymour in three at North Little Rock in his second pro fight of four rounds . . . . Minnesota pugs now in the service of Uncle Sam are rapidly mounting. Those I know of include Jack Delich, Louis Bell, Johnny Hanschen, James Gomer, Worth London, Tony Yates, Don Brouillard, Erwin Schwab, Tom Shaughnessy, Bobby Marshall, Larry Gilbert, Johnny O'Hara, Johnny Egan, Red Cokeley, and Kid Salters. Others should drop me a line or two at 252 Thomas Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

DIDJA KNOW—That George Barton of the new Minneapolis *Morning Tribune* has refereed 12,000 fights? He has raised in victory the hands of Champions Tunney, Dempsey, Carnera, Braddock, others . . . . As an ex-featherweight boxer he defeated Terry McGovern, coached Richard Dix and Mike Gibbons in the rudiments of the ring.

At Washington, D. C.—On the Poland-Blunt card, Lee Savold, hard-hitting St. Paul heavyweight, sprang back to the win column following the Harry Bobo disaster, by flattening Claudio Villar, Spanish importation from Havana, in the fourth of a ticketed 10-round semi.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

JACK (BUDDY) WALKER, Columbus Negro heavyweight started his march back toward a top spot in the national limelight, when he won a ten-round decision over Gus Dorazio of Philadelphia in 10 rounds. Dorazio, 189 pounds, weighed five less than Walker.

Ohio's other heavyweight, Buddy Knox of Dayton, O. did not fare so well at Los Angeles on August 26, being knocked out in one round by the good colored coast heavyweight, Turkey Thompson.

Joe Basco of Barberton, Ohio, has one of the biggest stables of fighters in the state. Headed by Lloyd Pine, former junior lightweight champion, Frankie and Johnny Gaudes and Billy Pryor, Basco's stable is always on the move.

Before a crowd of 135,000, Pryor lost on a hard-to-take knockout to Tony Zale of Gary, Indiana, at Juneau Park in Milwaukee.

Texas fighters, managers and fans will be glad to know that Matchmaker Sam Slotsky is now packing them in at Louisville, Ky. Always popular with the fans and fighters, Slotsky, who handled Tracey Cox, Indianapolis lightie, and other stars, is without question the miracle man of boxing in the smaller cities. Some of his many admirers call him "The Doctor," for when a promoter finds he can get only small crowds, he calls upon Dr. Slotsky to build up the game for him.

At Indianapolis, Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, set his foot on the first rim of the big ladder when he knocked out Johnny (Bandit) Romero of Los Angeles in one round, while down at Louisville, Ky., on August 18, Freddy Pope, ranking bantamweight contender from Columbus, turned back young Freddie Kramer of Middletown in four rounds by a knockout.

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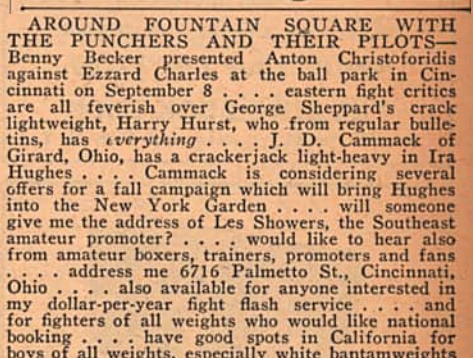

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Benny Becker presented Anton Christoforidis against Ezzard Charles at the ball park in Cincinnati on September 8 . . . . eastern fight critics are all feverish over George Sheppard's crack lightweight, Harry Hurst, who from regular bulletins, has *everything* . . . . J. D. Cammack of Girard, Ohio, has a crackerjack light-heavy in Ira Hughes . . . . Cammack is considering several offers for a fall campaign which will bring Hughes into the New York Garden . . . . will someone give me the address of Les Showers, the Southeast amateur promoter? . . . . would like to hear also from amateur boxers, trainers, promoters and fans . . . . address me 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . also available for anyone interested in my dollar-per-year fight flash service . . . . and for fighters of all weights who would like national booking . . . . have good spots in California for boys of all weights, especially white bantamweights . . . . prelim boys also write.

George F. Conner of Fort Howard, Md., has been appointed representative in his territory by the newly organized American Federation of Boxing . . . . Eddie Gerhardt, veteran Cincinnati promoter, plans to get back in the sport . . . . Eddie will open a booking agency . . . . Fred Batsche, veteran Cincinnati manager, is confined to Jewish Hospital, Cincinnati, O. . . . . let's all get a get-well card to Fred . . . . up in Columbus, O., Less Huffman, manager of Jackie Taylor, has invented a signal board, which informs the fans of the winner of each round . . . . promoters wishing information on this board, drop Less a line at P.O. Box 211, Columbus, Ohio . . . . Johnny Gunther, a colored junior middle out of the Cammack stable in Girard, Ohio, rates a shot at No. 1 contender, Tommy Yarosz, according to Johnny's managers . . . . Ray Foutts, live wire East Liverpool manager, has Yarosz . . . . the 20th Century Club in Columbus, O., will be started by the time this goes to press . . . . Ed Steinmetz is the promoter of the Capital City club.

H. F. Streiber of Ashtabula, Ohio, is the matchmaker of the Erie, Pa., Sportsman's Club. Streiber is one of the most popular boxing figures in eastern Ohio. His big cards produced Kid Varketta, a white 135-pounder, and Will Hull, a middleweight from Fort Knox, Ky. Streiber would like to hear from managers all over the country. Address him at City Hall, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Lou Bauman, veteran Cincinnati referee, in the second match of the American Legion fight card, August 29, at Mt. Washington, O., refereed his 15,000th boxing match. Lou started as third man back in 1900 and has appeared as arbiter in some of the outstanding fights in the country.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, RING NEWS, WARTIME BOXING AND WRESTLING

By JACK O'CONNELL

THE Auckland Boxing Association opened the 1941 season with a bumper house when they staged a fine double bill of local talent.

The first bout on the opening night was a 10-round lightweight go between Clarrie Gordon of Auckland and Tommy Hanson of Wellington. This was a great match and was won by Gordon on points. The second bout, between Vic Caltaux of Auckland and Clift Hanham of Wellington, was won by Caltaux on points.

For their second carnival of the 1941 season, another packed house showed how boxing in wartime and with local talent, can draw if they give the fans action all the way.

The first event between Billy Brown of Wellington and Hughie Sheridan of Auckland was won by Brown by a T.K.O. in the fifth round. The referee stopped the fight at the end of the round after Sheridan had been floored four times. This was a good go while it lasted and was Sheridan's first appearance in the professional ranks.

The Auckland Wrestling Association officially opened the 1941 wrestling on Monday, July 28th. In the first bout, the first men to arrive in New Zealand for the opening of the season will be Joe Corbett, Pat Meehan, Jaget Singh and an Australian wrestler named Fred Atkins.

As the season progresses, John Katan, Dan O'Connor, Jack Forsgren, Ed Don Lewis, Chief Little Wolf, Pedro Brazil and Jim Clark will be working here. All these men are at present in Australia.

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By CHARLES T. TREVOR

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FROM AUSTRALIA

By GEORGE E. PORTER

YOUNG CAMPBELL (Newcastle) who was making a comeback after a spell of more than a year, kayoed Billy Britt, heavyweight champion of Australia, in the second round. The title was not at stake.

Tired and weary, with his face bruised and bleeding, and a badly lacerated mouth, Ern. Clingan was so used up at the end of 10 rounds at the Melbourne Stadium, that he hadn't a hope of beating Al Basten over 15 rounds. So he cried "enough." Basten was crowned new Australian middleweight champion. Basten, punching cleaner, with greater variety and more purpose than ever before, always looked the winner, but Clingan fought back with a dogged determination and rare gameness that furnished sensations and made it a hard, interesting fight.

When Clingan slumped on his seat at the end of the 10th round, he had given everything he had in a vain attempt to get on top. Basten's straight left had bruised and battered his face until it looked like a crimson sunset. His mouth was twice the ordinary size from his lips being belted on to the jagged edges of his two front teeth that had been snapped off like a carrot in the second round.

He had almost reached the limits of his endurance and realized he hadn't an earthly chance of winning. He had taken as much as two men, and fought on when many would have quit. He did his best and was beaten. He fought until he had nothing left.

Ron Richards and Fred Henneberry, previous holders, who retired last year, left the way open for Basten to meet Clingan for the vacated title.

With two promoting combinations active, boxing is being revived in the South Australian capital—Adelaide. In the next week or so two attractive bouts will be fought.

Young Campbell who kayoed Billy Britt, heavyweight champion of Australia in the second round, has been offered a match with Ron Richards. As his fight with Britt was his first for over a year, Campbell does not at present feel fit enough for such an important contest, but he is willing to meet Richards later. Britt is seeking a return match with Campbell.

Tragedy marred a night of great entertainment at the Leichhardt stadium. Sam Cerrutti, fighting under the name of Sitireki Bera, a Fijian, employed as a greaser on a visiting ship, was given a contest against husky Dick Clare of Newcastle. Knocked out in the first round, Bera was taken to a hospital and died early next morning.

A second tragedy occurred a few days later, when Daniel Timmins collapsed while taking part in a contest at the Newcastle stadium and died in the hospital next day from the effect of intracranial hemorrhage. Timmins, who was only 20, appeared to have a points lead over Frank Lindsay when the end came.

Carlton—Jim Molloy kayoed Wally Smith, second round; Tommy Uren outpointed Dan Douglas, six rounds; Bob Meurant defeated Jack Hulin, four rounds.

Leichhardt—Jim Fraser T.K.O.ed Fred Osbourne, eight rounds; Jack Bremmer defeated Art Mitchell, six rounds; Len Gallagher and Mick Davis, drew, four rounds.

Brisbane—Jimmy Hanley T.K.O.ed Henry Carsberg, five rounds.

Adelaide—Tom Hefferman kayoed Jack Mudge, second round; Ernie Hall defeated Graham Rundle, three rounds; Harry Sims defeated Lon Cuthbert, three rounds.

Melbourne—Billy Alexander kayoed Stan Shaw, second round; Bluey Paxton kayoed Frank Thorne, first round; Tony Lackhan defeated Snowy West, four rounds.

Newcastle—Norm Harvey kayoed Leader Stoker Parkes, third round; Billy Davis kayoed Joe Armstrong, second round; Bert Oakley kayoed Jimmy Hunter, third round.

Sydney—Herb McMaster defeated Teddie Carroll, four rounds; Fred Irvine defeated Perc. Pearce, four rounds; Nina Kearney kayoed Coogan Brown, second round.

Johnny Shields gained a good win over Bluey Davis at the Sydney Stadium and created so good an impression that he has been matched with the ex-British champion, Jim Molloy.

Mahomed Fahmy, an Egyptian middleweight, has written Stadiums Ltd., Sydney, from Singapore, seeking matches in Australia. A cablegram has been sent asking him to meet Ron Richards.

Mrs. McConnell, wife of Billy McConnell who trains Ron McLoughlan, Ern Clingan and Billy Britt, has gone into the Carlton Stadium as promoter. She is the second woman in Australia to match her wits with the men in staging fights.

Mickey Miller, Australian featherweight champion, was a class above the Filipino, Enrico Venturillo, in their contest at the Brisbane Stadium. Miller, who had piled up a big margin of points, had Venturillo very "groggy" in the eighth round and Referee Pat Hill awarded him the fight on a T.K.O. The contest was scheduled for 15 rounds. In the sixth the champ launched a vicious attack and at the end of the seventh, Venturillo returned to his corner in a daze. The eighth was a repetition of the previous round and the referee stopped the fight, the Filipino's right eyebrow being badly cut.

In his second professional fight, Lionel Orreal, former Queensland state amateur lightweight champion, stopped Barney Delaney, an aboriginal lightweight, in the third round. Delaney was felled by a hard two-handed attack in the second round, only to be saved by the bell, and Orreal finished him off in the third.

HOOKS FROM HULA LAND

By KEN MISUMI

BY the time this goes to press Honolulu fight fans will probably have seen bantam champ Lou Salica in action at the Honolulu stadium. Salica is booked to meet Rush Dalma of Manila in a 10-round overweight match on October 6. Lou made the isle trek on a $3,500 guarantee and two round trip tickets for one overweight match.

Speaking of bantams, these mid-Pacific isles probably have about the classiest bunch of 'em currently domiciling on local Punch Row. There's Kenny Lindsay, Canadian standout, just to mention one.

Then there's Little Dado, N.B.A. flyweight champ, who has been doing most of his work in past months with the 118 pounders; David Kui Kong Young, Honolulu Chinese southpaw; Rush Dalma, Manila top-ranker, and Dado Marino, outstanding local born pro prospect who has been turning out positively top notch work since he turned pro about three months back.

Incidentally this Dalma chap rates as one of the classiest boxers to have ever been seen here. Managed by Al Richardson, the Filipino flash has been in four fights here since he hit port in May of this year. In his last fight here in August at the Civic auditorium, Dalma outboxed Kenny Lindsay to take an undisputed 10-round decision.

The Irish-Canadian fighter forced the fight most of the way but just wasn't in Dalma's class when it came to boxing ability.

Rush whipped Nat Corum in his first Honolulu fight; then convincingly trounced David Kui Kong Young in his second local start only to become the victim of a home town decision. He lost a close one to Young in a return fight that was marred by plenty of holding and hitting and butting.

The Manila boy rates as a prime favorite with his compatriots here. And that means plenty here when you recall that approximately 70 per cent of local ring fans are Filipinos.

George Blake, nationally known fight referee and manager who came here three months ago to be connected with the local fight promoting game, sailed back to his Los Angeles home in late August. George made a nice go of the promotional game during his stay but apparently got homesick for good old L.A.

Honolulu's new promoter is Augie Curtis, one time Los Angeles bantam battler who used to make a tour of the clouting circuit in the early '30s. Augie bought out Blake's interest in the local promotional field. He has been living in Honolulu for well over five years. In addition to his promoting, Curtis also conducts a thriving jewelry business. He's a kid brother of Carlos Curtis who used to run the Main St. gym in Los Angeles.

Incidentally, the new promoter did quite a bit of battling here some years back before he retired and at one time held the island bantam title.

Dave Kui Kong Young beat Little Dado in a 10 round bantam bout at the Honolulu stadium on August 12. It was their second meeting, with Young taking a questionable verdict the first time they met. There was no doubt as to the winner, however, in their return go, with Young slugging his way to a clean cut verdict.

A tough and rugged fighter, Young simply proved too strong and heavy for Dado in their second meeting. Not a boxer by any stretch of the imagination, Young relies solely on his slugging ability and toughness to tide him to victory.

Less the taxes, the second Young-Dado scrap clicked to the extent of $7,800. Young's take amounted to $1,900. The first Dado-Young bout in April of this year grossed over $13,000.

Leo Leavitt, hustling manager of Little Dado, trekked over to California several weeks back for a visit. He should be back home again by the time this hits the press.

Busiest local fight stable belongs to Sammy Ichinose, prominent island ring figure who just about rates as being the foremost amateur fight coach in the territory.

Just to give you an idea of the kind of simonpures that Sammy produces annually—back in '40 at the Boston National A.A.U. tourney Sam-

my's lightweight, Paul Matsumoto, copped the 135 title; Dado Marino took runner-up honors in the flyweight division, while Yasu Yasutake grabbed the runner-up spot in the featherweight division.

Currently, Ichinose has gone into the pro fight game in a big way and never fails to have at least three of his fighters on every card produced in town.

Sammy's best pro bets are two of his ex-amateurs, Lasu Yasutake and Dado Marino. Since turning pro around a couple of months back, Yasu has scored six knockouts in as many pro starts while Marino has kayoed five and decisioned one in six starts.

This Yasu chap, particularly, looks plenty hot. George Blake, who certainly should know the game, has predicted a big pro future for this Japanese battler who really punches like a heavyweight.

Pet gripe of local promoters is the high fees that mainland fighters demand when they want to fight here . . . . Beefs Promoter Curtis: "I'm no dumbbell. Some of these guys that I positively know would be tickled pink to get $200 for a fight around California never seem to blink an eye when they ask me for $500 to $1,000 for a single fight here." . . . . Transportation expenses also come high for local promoters . . . . Consider, for instance, that a one way cabin fare from California to Honolulu amounts to something like $100 and all fighters are guaranteed round trips before they make the trek . . . At this writing the local promoter says he has about $2,500 tied down just in steamer fare for fighters now in town . . . . My personal beef with visiting fighters and managers is their lack of volubility when it comes to mentioning any fight losses in their past record . . . . Local fans are pretty well informed through THE RING on fight activities in the states.

SOUTH JERSEY AND DELAWARE NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

NAP MITCHELL, colored heavyweight from Detroit and now making his home in Philly, scored two wins in as many starts at Atlantic City at the expense of two local heavies, stopping Ben Brown in the second round and whipping Frankie Willis in eight rounds. "Nap" won seventeen and lost two bouts since turning professional. As an amateur he held the Diamond Belt, Intercity, and National A.A.U. heavyweight championship. He is being piloted by Frank Palermo, who manages a large stable over in Philly.

At Atlantic City—A benefit show was held at the Convention Hall, in which Pete Moran of Philly acted as matchmaker, featuring Ray Robinson who scored a one-round knockout over Maurice Arnault. Other bouts on the card resulted as follows: Herbie Katz, New York heavyweight, scored over Bob Smith of Baltimore in eight rounds. Leon Hare, new colored featherweight now making his home in Philly, decisioned No No Cuebas. Frankie Carto, Philly youngster with much promise, scored a technical knockout over Gene Strickland in two rounds. Ralph Johnson of Germantown, Pa., won over Andy Kodak, and Tony Gangemi of Philadelphia outpointed Joe Flood in a close one. Lew Tendler and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien acted as referees.

At Atlantic City—At the Garden Pier under the promotion of Joe Miller, results were as follows: Indian Johnny River, Allentown, Pa., middleweight, drew with Buddy Holmes of Philadelphia, and lost to Dave Chacon of Newark, N. J., in another eight-rounder. Mike De Stephano, Philadelphia, middleweight, outpunched Kid Chocolate of Camden, N. J., in eight. Artus Williams, Berlin, N. J., middleweight with a long string of knockouts to his credit, knocked out Steve Izzy of Philadelphia in two, but met a tartar two weeks later when he was knocked out by Jesse Morroney of Harrisburg, Pa., in the sixth round. Ralph Brown, Camden middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Lightning Holiday.

Freddy Domico, 140 pounds, from Philly, lost two bouts in as many times out against Charley Sulic and Irish Johnny Dean, both of Philly, in main attractions. Johnny Carter, Philly middleweight, stopped Willie Mack, also of Philly. Leonard Pate, light-heavy, U. S. Army, drew with Bull Santos.

Joe Flood won over Ray Alliano; Leon Hare outboxed Willie Roach; Eddie Allen defeated Carl Sperandi; Ernie Petrone won over Henry Jordan; Ernie Calhoun stopped Walter Flowers.

Wilmington, Del.—Three shows were staged here this month. Irish Johnny Dean stopped Pedro Sisco; Ernie Calhoun stopped Frankie Carto; George Brown defeated Willie Roach; Sam Bacala and Jack Sena drew, bout stopped in second on account of rain; Willie Roach defeated Ernie Calhoun.

ROUND BY ROUND—Leonard Pate brought over 20 army trucks when he fought Bull Santos in Atlantic City. He was escorted by state troopers. The bout had an unusual ending when the referee called it a draw in the fourth round when both boys were unable to continue due to cut eyes . . . . Frank "Blink" Palermo over in Philly is confident that he will have his welterweight, Mayon Padlo, in a title match soon . . . . Padlo shows championship form . . . . Paul Magaro, who hails from Harrisburg, is doing well with his boxers both in Wilmington and Atlantic City . . . . His boys scored many upsets in the past month when Ernie Calhoun stopped Frankie Carto in Wilmington and Jesse Morroney knocked out Artus Williams at Atlantic City . . . . Nap Mitchell, colored heavy, bears watching . . . . At this writing, Lou Brooks, Wilmington heavy, is booked with Lee Savold . . . . The writer is anxious to see how Lou fares in big time competition . . . . Our friend, Gen Greenstein, Wilmington sports editor, knows boxing in every detail . . . . 'Nuff said.

The writer can be reached at the Shubert Bldg., Room 605, Philadelphia, Pa.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

CHARLIE MURRAY is finding it more and more difficult to assemble fight cards with so many of the younger boxers taking jobs with defense industries. The boys can't make a decent living boxing in the preliminaries and no one can blame them for accepting positions that pay well. Murray announced that he is going to make a determined effort to revive interest in pro boxing here. The amateur game is as dead as the dodo bird and those in the paid ranks have the finest opportunity that has arisen in years.

Wrestling Promoter Jack Herman, on the other hand, has oodles of talent available and will start his weekly cards soon. While the mat sport may be on the wane in some cities, it continues to thrive here. Few cities can equal Buffalo in wrestling attendance during the past ten years. Herman is also booking a herd of grapplers out of his offices at 41 Erie Street where he is associated with Jack Ganson and Jerry Moynihan. They are affiliated with Paul Bowser of Boston, who has the best of matmen tied up.

Jackie Donovan, young and coming Buffalo middleweight, is due to be drafted into the army soon but may switch to the U. S. Navy—if he can . . . . Jackie is still under the management of Eddie Meade.

Good boxers of all weights who have winning records and would like to make their headquarters here should write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. This city is the tops for a winning fighter with some color. Boxers should be free from managerial tieups and contracts.

SOME OF THIS AND THAT . . . . Bert Finch may take over the old Crescent gymnasium on Pearl Street . . . . The cagey Bertram has his eye on some promising youngsters, and no one can build 'em up better than your Uncle Bert . . . . Finch, an old-timer in the fisticuff business, developed such stars as Jimmy Duffy, Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell, Charlie Pinto, Charlie McGovern, Johnny Sacco and Bobby Tracy . . . . Finch blames most of the present day boxing ills on matchmaking-managers who use their own fighters against the softest kind of chumps and sour the fans on the whole business . . . . Jack Singer is still booking boxers for out-of-town matches, but is finding the going tough . . . . Singer has his big gym operating but can make no money under present conditions . . . . Charlie Pinto, once a great little bantam, is working for the Recreation Division of the parks department . . . . Pinto has also taken over Art Bagley's old job as director of bouts for both clubs at the Municipal Auditorium . . . . Joe Matty will stage his wrestling-training programs at his gym every Friday night in the hope of developing a few new grapple stars . . . . Matty's son, Ray, is now over 200 pounds and will take on some important matches in the fall . . . . Bob Markel, 230-pounder from Bennett High School, has joined the pro ranks and is wrestling out of town.

AROUND THE TOWN . . . . Ed (Don) George, former world's wrestling champion, and still a topnotcher with the Paul Bowser herd, has been nominated for sheriff of Erie county by the Democratic County committee . . . . George will oppose Arthur D. Britt, former chief of detectives in the Buffalo police department for the shrivalty in November . . . . Britt is the Republican nominee . . . . It is understood that Matchmaker Charlie Murray of the Queensberry club has been ordered to stage bi-monthly boxing shows during the 1941-42 indoor season . . . . We question the boxing commission's right to tell a promoter when he must run a show. No promoter wants to stage a card when he is certain to lose money . . . . and all those interested in promoting fights would be glad to run whenever a profitable house was in the offing . . . . Time and again this column has pointed out that the only solution to the tangled boxing situation here is a small or medium-sized club with a seating capacity of 3500.

A Correction

In the October issue, in the record of Jackie Wilson, the line showing his fight with Quentin Baby Breese, reads ko'ed in 7. This is a misprint. The word "by," was left out. The line should have read,

Nov. 22—Baby Breese—ko'ed by—7 rounds.

Breese scored the knockout and not Wilson.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WE have been in the company of pugilistic trainers for more than a quarter of a century. We have seen the greatest of the great. Philadelphia has always boasted of the foremost conditioner of them all, the late Jimmy DeForrest. A close second to him was the late Johnny Loftus. They were excellent men at their trades, surpassed by none and had they been alive today they would see another approaching them in this line. He is no other than the youthful Joseph Gramby, Joe for purposes of associating him in the sporting game.

Gramby is a newcomer in the art of preparing fighters to be for their pending engagements. He has been doing these chores for the past ten years but, though only a youngster in this profession, he has managed to come to the fore so rapidly that he is ranked with the very best.

Joe is the chap who first taught Johnny Hutchinson the proper manner to handle a pair of dukes. It was Gramby who taught this lightweight the trait of self defense and saw him improve so rapidly that his services were in great demand all over the world.

Bobcat Bob Montgomery, the local lad with the dynamic wallop, who beat Lew Jenkins, the title-holder in an overweight match, is tutored by Gramby and appreciative Bob insists that it was likeable Joe who made it possible for him to attain his present great heights as a gladiator.

Bobby Green, who recently hung them up, was as good a bantamweight and featherweight as could be found in the game. He was also a graduate of the Joe Gramby conditioning school.

Today, Gramby's school boasts of more than 25 students, from beginners to first class warriors, like Montgomery.

He has under his jurisdiction the entire stable of Harry Zaslow, one of the most popular fight managers in the country. Gramby manages to see to it that Zaslow's charges, namely Freddy Domico, club fighting junior welterweight; Johnny Carter, former middleweight amateur king; Bull Santos, Coal Region light-heavyweight; and Johnny Myasuk, undefeated heavyweight, who at present is in Uncle Sam's services as a member of the Coast Guard. These Four Horsemen are certain to get places.

Raphael I. Monks, a member of Pennsylvania's State Legislature, is the auditor for Herman Taylor . . . . John Morlock, former secretary of the Keystone State Athletic Commission, is a city magistrate and is seeking reelection to a six-year term on the bench this November, on the Democratic ticket . . . . Benny Leonard, retired undefeated lightweight champion of the world, is seriously considering an offer to become a local resident . . . . Johnny Forte, kid brother of Tommy, has been on the sidelines with a broken hand and will soon reenter the ring for competition with the best featherweights in the game . . . . Leon Hare, sensational St. Louis featherweight, now making Philadelphia his home, is certain to become a headliner in practically "no time" . . . . A "veteran" of only five professional engagements, Hare has shown remarkable form in winning all of his bouts . . . . His last two victims were tough Willie Roach of Wilmington, and the much more experienced Carlos "No No" Cuebas, of Puerto Rico . . . . Lou Lalli, popular local sportsman, never misses a major fight, be it staged here or in any other part of the nation. He has seen every championship battle for the past decade.

Billy Maxwell, star battler of yesterday, is the prosperous owner of a string of taxicabs and several parking lots and gasoline stations. Maxwell is an active member of the Veteran Boxers Association and served as treasurer of the recent highly successful banquet tendered to the entire commission, composed of Chairman Leon Rains and Havey Boyle and Robert J. Jones.

Babe Ruth, retired fistman, is the young man responsible for the spectacular fighting styles of Frankie Donato, featherweight, Ralph Johnson, middleweight, Johnny Noce, welterweight, and Eddie Allen, lightweight. This quartet is managed by Al Perno, former newspaperman, and they are kept pretty busy.

The phenomenal comeback of Wicky Harkins is astounding. This Germantown fistman, who was considered through less than a year ago, got a new lease on his pugilistic life and is today rated a serious menace for the welterweight crown. Harkins, who is managed by the well liked Harry Radel, would like nothing better than a crack at Freddy "Red" Cochrane's newly won welterweight diadem. What's more, Harkins, who has been upsetting everyone he has faced the past season, is confident that he will climax his ultra sensational return to the limelight by dethroning the king of the welter belters if only given the chance at the 147-pound crown.

We doff our hat to one of Philadelphia's outstanding sportsmen, Tenney Newbold, owner of the Evergreen Casino, on the Roosevelt Boulevard. It was at this place where Benny Bass, former featherweight and junior lightweight champion, trained for his winning titular fray against Red Chapman for the 126-pound crown. And it was here where Mike Kaplan, conqueror of Fritzie Zivic, conditioned himself for his battle with Bobcat Bob Montgomery. He has a massive plot of ground, where the fighters don't have to worry about doing their roadwork; the ring is pitched amid the pleasant surroundings and the living quarters are that of a mansion.

Tommy Loughran, retired undefeated light-heavyweight champion of the world, read our article in THE RING where we picked the best boxers and the best hitters in each class. Tommy thought our selections were okay with but one exception. He felt that he should have been listed as the best boxer in the heavyweight class, as well as the 175-pounders. The undefeated champion pointed out that he fought eight years as a heavyweight and made an unsuccessful bid for the crown, then held by Primo Carnera. "Everyone knows that the Italian stomped all over my feet and at that I thought I beat him, although the decision went against me," Loughran told us. Tommy also informed us that George Godfrey, our selection, never fought for the title. We may be wrong, but didn't Godfrey gain acclamation as the best heavyweight in the world by the French Boxing Federation by conquering Pierre Charles? Empty laurels, 'tis true, but Big Gawge can say he was a champion somewhere at one time.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. with Lou Fisher promoting and Sylvan Bass matchmaking, showed Mike Evans with Slugger White in a main go of ten rounds. Evans went right to the front to stay there and win the duke over the Slugger who put up a listless battle. The semi-final saw that vastly improved local lad, Jimmy Collins, take everything that Johnny Forte had to offer, to win the nod over his Philadelphia foe. It seems that Jimmy is about ready for a top billing. In a six Johnny Brown won over Eddie Finnazzo after one of the hardest fights seen here in some time. Two fours filled out the card.

Before one of the largest crowds present for some time, the Century A. C. showed two of the better known colored heavyweights, Roscoe Toles, and Buddy Walker in a main go of twelve rounds, and as their two previous matches were ten round affairs, in which Walker lost one and received a draw in the other, the Walker camp insisted that this one be made for two extra rounds, and they sure came in handy to Walker. Toles, after an even first round went to work with his boxing skill to pile up a comfortable lead, but Buddy at the start of the seventh, opened a cut under Toles' right eye, that Papa Dee, his chief second, could not cope with. Walker's left found this to be a beautiful target, with the result that Walker soon overcame Toles' big lead and was given the nod in a very close fight. The eight round semi saw Johnny Brown win over Jim Elliott via a T.K.O. in the fifth when the doctor stopped the fight on account of two cut eyes that Elliott had.

The Arena A. C. with Fred Squires promoting and Jack Laken doing the matchmaking, presented a ten round go showing Bob Smith and John Flynn. After an even first round, Flynn went to the front and midway of the bout was out in front by a comfortable margin. But setting the pace started to tell, and Smith soon caught up with him to go to the front and win the duke.

The secondary feature ended in the seventh of the scheduled ten rounds, when the referee called the fight between Joey Marinelli and Mexican Joey Silva "no contest." It is true that the boys were not doing their best for the first three rounds, but after a warning from the referee, they started fighting in earnest, and Silva was no match for the fast moving Marinelli. In a six, Bob Chavez won the nod over Jackie Wolfe, and in the opening six Henry Maicjer belted out Leroy Hanies in five. This show was sponsored by the British Maple Leaf Fund.

At Washington, Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez showed Bill Poland and Eddie Blunt, hook up in a main go set for 25 rounds, in which Bill stopped Blunt in the fourth with a hard right cross, after being down himself in the second for a count of six. The semi-final of 12 rounds saw Phil Furr win over Al Franklin and wipe out a former defeat. Buddy Scott made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Frank Don Afiro in the second round of his ten round affair. Buddy looks mighty good. Big Boy Moroz and Jabbo Kenner hooked up in one set for six with Moroz at 286 stopping Kenner at 217½ in the fourth.

FISTIANNA ALLEY—Our new announcer, John Venditti, is improving with each fight that he works. Inspector Harry Shucman is just as pleasant and accommodating as they come. Leonard Levinson, a new inspector, is always ready to help some manager or fighter in distress. All in all, the new boxing commissioners are all great fellows. The writer is interested in unattached fighters who can fight. Also to managers, don't forget, the writer has contracts, selling for fifty cents a set of three that will stand up anywhere. Address Nate Phillips, 3 Fallsway, Baltimore.

MONTANA AND VICINITY
By MEL EPSTEIN

GOVERNOR SAM FORD of Montana sprung a mild surprise recently when he named Ed Trueworthy as chairman of the Montana State Athletic Commission to succeed Joe L. Markham. Trueworthy has been connected with the amateur end of the boxing game for a number of years and has always given loyal support to the fighting fraternity. Governor Ford also took it on himself to name Jeff Tingle of Billings as commissioner, succeeding Shorty Saylor.

Mr. Tingle is a well known eastern Montana sportsman and naming him to the board was a very good move. The other commissioner is the well known Kirby Hoon of Missoula. Mr. Hoon has been on the commission for better than a decade and at all times has given able advice to those interested in keeping the game alive in the treasure state.

After being absent from the ring for better than a year, Ritchie Fountaine, the Missoulian, took on the rapidly rising Ray Lunny in the latter's home city of San Francisco. Fountaine lost to the San Francisco boxer over the ten-round route. It appears to me that Ritchie could have picked on softer meat than Lunny in his comeback attempt. Lunny has never yet lost a decision in his short but spectacular ring career.

Now, with new tonic installed in the Montana Boxing Commission, it is quite likely that Butte, Helena and other fair size cities will have more than one fight club operating. The Miners' Union, a powerful organization in the mining city, is eager to take out a franchise, but due to a ruling whereby only one club was allowed to operate in a city, it was impossible for them to get started in this field. Perhaps Mr. Trueworthy will see that this dull ruling will not become absolute, which will in my opinion do more to bring back the game than anything else.

Billings still has the only active club operating in the state of Montana. In August Billy Bengal of Detroit found the flailing fists too much to overcome in ten rounds of milling against R. J. Lewis of Denver.

Before this article has gone to press Billy Seward will have done battle with Ray Isaacs in the sugar beet city over the ten round route. Seward, a Montana boy who is under the guiding wing of Jack Hurley, is a fine attraction in the windy city of Chicago.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

AFTER a poll of boxing writers, managers and promoters over the state, the Texas Boxing Commission released their ratings for the fighters in the various divisions, in an attempt to decide state championships. Chief interest centered around the lightweight class, which at present boasts the finest array of talent in this section. Listed in the number one spot is Punchin' Paul Altman, the sensational young Houston knock-out kid, only a few months out of the simon-pure ranks, but whose ring work has been of such caliber as to catch the eye of the critics. Mustang Garcia, Manuel Azteca and Joe Mendoza, ranked just behind Altman, form a quartet of really sterling 135-pounders. In fact, off his recent record, this writer was one of the many who were of the opinion that the Mustang should have been entitled to the top ranking.

The other only really active division, the light-heavy, saw San Antonio's Eddie Ownby, protege of Tillie Kid Herman, as the head man. Calvin Benefield, Carl Dalio, Tommy Irwin and Roy Beard were listed as leading contenders.

Babe Hunt, elongated West Texas veteran, was recognized as the heavyweight champion, but there are plenty of fans who will back Dallas' Jack Marshall as the best heavy around these parts.

Still another promising young lightweight who has made his presence felt in recent weeks is Felix Montalvo, classy Port Arthur puncher. Montalvo moved right up to the forefront by holding both Paul Altman and Manuel Azteca to 10 round draws. Both battles were close, hard fought affairs and Felix proved himself the hard way against the two hardest hitters around.

Angel Aviles, unorthodox Mexican slugger, gave Mustang Garcia his stiffest competition to date and Garcia had to step on the gas in the closing heats to grab the decision. Mustang's superb condition was the deciding factor as the terrific pace he set proved too much for the Angel.

There's a new "dark menace" on the loose! He's Elmer Ray, giant Florida heavyweight who is the real thing as a fighter. Ray made three appearances in Galveston this summer, winning decisively over Obie Walker and ko'ing Wilbert Bassett and Cyclone Lynch, Denver veteran. The easy manner in which Ray flattened Lynch, who is by no means a bad ringman, stamped him as a formidable foe for anyone.

Manuel Azteca, sharpshooting Galveston lightweight, who just barely scales above the feather poundage, had little trouble tagging Al Allard for the full count in three heats. However he found the handicap of spotting Felix Montalvo a lot of poundage, difficult and was held to a draw with the rugged Montalvo.

Rand Jackson, flashy young welterweight who has been campaigning in California rings the past year, returned to his home at Galveston and has flattened everyone he has faced to date. Claude Johnson, Dixie Dean, Robert Stell and Jimmy Davids all failed to last the distance with the local pride.

THIS 'N' THAT . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman, whose knockout streak was broken when he was held even by Felix Montalvo, got right back on the kayo route the following week with a one-round knockout over Martin Flores . . . . Pete Obrego, Corpus Christi middleweight, looks like a comer. So does his stablemate, George Silvas, a light-weight . . . . Speedy Baldwin, classy 135-pound soldier, trimmed Pete Sanchez and a T.K.O. over George Silvas, when Silvas' eye was cut . . . . Jack Rodriquez decisioned Horace Jackson . . . . Johnnie Ortiz stopped Vic Diaz . . . . Peachy Bertolino drew with Steve Santana twice . . . . . Galveston is the only club running in the state at present but several others expected to open with the fall season . . . . The writer's address: 1133 West Bell St., Houston, Texas.

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ARKANSAS AND NEARBY FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

NORTH LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 25—Paul Ladd, Little Rock light-heavyweight, scored a technical knockout over Johnny McCarthy, Chicago heavyweight. Ladd had his heavier opponent on the floor at the end of the fourth round and Referee Joe Red stepped in and halted the bout.

Johnny Hale of East Prairie, Mo., won the "middleweight championship of Arkansas" by stopping Dan Marshall of Bauxite, Ark., in the second round.

Johnny Lovell of North Little Rock won a 10-round decision over Vernon Hogue of Hot Springs, in the opening bout, billed for the light-weight championship of the state.

Jimmy Peterson, Bauxite, 133, won a decision over Leonard Russell, 135, Hot Springs, in four.

Robert Brown, 139, Negro, stopped Stormy Davis, Negro, 137, in two.

HERE 'N' THERE—Longview, Texas, had the honor of seeing Jack Dempsey who came to look over his oil wells. He is part owner of the largest oil field in the world, with over 30,000 producing wells . . . . Gene Tunney, undefeated heavyweight champion, was a visitor in Little Rock . . . . Ragon Kinney, the National A.A.U. heavyweight champ, is nearing the professional ranks . . . . Kinney recently took part in an amateur boxing show in Rochester, N. Y., and was praised by sponsors as "a credit to amateur boxing."

"A money-back guarantee with each and every ticket," that's the newest idea of Promoter Henry Levy to get boxing fans of Arkansas on his side, and to prove that if it's ring action they want, then he has it . . . . Johnny Lovell, with his new lightweight champion a week old, is challenged by Jimmie Williams of Rogers . . . . Jack Hillhouse of Pine Bluff turned to a greater battle, and the lucky gal is reported to be Sue Taber from England, Ark. . . . . Paul King, 200-pound, of Little Rock, is a promising lad . . . . Bill Ellis, local boxing promoter for the Allen Hearin American Legion Post, announced that he had signed a contract with Henry Levy, promoter for the Gordon Gale American Legion at North Little Rock, to have fights in Pine Bluff in the very near future . . . . Would appreciate some news from Mr. Kelker around Ft. Smith . . . Did you know that Paul Ladd, the box fighter, is a draftsman? . . . . And I picked Johnny Lovell to win the lightweight championship of Arkansas over Vernon Hogue . . . . Vernon Hogue has turned up with a new manager in Steve Gabriel. Wonder why Hogue has so many managers? . . . . Marvin Liddell and Vincent Myers of Oklahoma, former G.G. champions, now in pro ranks, boxed a six-round exhibition at Anchorage, Alaska.

Biloxi, Missi.—George Murla won a decision over Sammy Musco, eight; Harold Wattigny beat K.O. Roberts, six; Jack Patton beat Pate Sanchez, four; De Gill won over Lefty Smith, four. No weights available. Jimmy Beeson staged the show and it was attended by a large crowd.

Would appreciate more news from Mississippi. Also would like to hear from the state of New Mexico. My address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 7—Jack Marshall, 188, of Dallas, Texas, knocked out Tony Novak, 214, of Kansas City, Mo., in a minute and a half of the second round, repeating his victory of a few weeks ago.

Don Marshall, Bauxite, Ark., middleweight, knocked out Harold Glympe of Atlanta, in two.

Billy Davis, Bauxite, and Tommy Campbell of Atlanta fought a six-round draw.

Jack Weimer, Denver heavyweight, knocked out Willard Fussell of Germantown, Tenn., in two rounds.

Tommy Freeman, former world welterweight champion, of Hot Springs, Ark., was the referee.

How did the "Tiger" Beech-Andy Miller fight come out? Well, read this bit concerning said fight:

For eight vicious rounds the boys gouged and butted, fouled and elbowed, threw shoulders and back hands, and when the fight finally got to the point that it was almost turning into a riot, Referee Fred Getz halted proceedings and very justly labeled it "no contest."

Jack Rivalto, former Memphis boxer, is now a parachute soldier . . . . Neville "Tiger" Beech and his manager, Jack Lozarov, are in California . . . . . Johnny "Bandit" Romero knocked out Jim Bowden of Jacksonville, Fla., in three; Junior Munsell beat Johnny Romero at Memphis in 10 on September 4. This made 18 wins in Memphis for Munsell.

AROUND NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Guy Serean, 134, Nampa, Idaho, outpointed Nickie Camarata, 134, New Orleans, in ten . . . . One Georgie Murla, a boxer, picketed the office of Lew Raymond, promoter, when he was unable to get a match . . . . Nick Camarata and Guy Serean rematched . . . . Harry Frisch is said to be ready for another fistic promotion . . . . Ervin Berlier returned from Panama . . . . Chris Dundee, Evelyn Harper (only lady manager) down for the Serean-Camarata fight . . . . Jerome Conforto plans a ring comeback . . . . Tommy "Killer" Kiene, Savannah, Ga., featherweight, is anxious to show here . . . . Henry Borja, prelim boy here, is now in the navy at Norfolk, Va.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

BOXING in Cleveland is again booming. As this is being written there is much ballyhoo for a snappy card at the Arena, with two tens in the feature of Bob Brickman and Larry Atkins' first show of the season. Jimmy Bivins, light-heavy title hope who has to box heavyweights in order to keep in shape, meets Tony Musto. In the other ten Maxie Berger takes on Sammy Secreet.

In the meantime Walter Taylor is trying to get started at the Old Grays Armory, where he is contemplating weekly club fight shows. He also plans to run a gym in connection with the club. A small club will make money around here if the promoter can take it on the chin a few times, the way the fighters do and from a financial standpoint.

Joey Maxin has been a consistent winner. Recently he triumphed over Lee Oma in eight rounds at Chicago. Joey spotted Oma 26 pounds.

Lem Franklin, another Clevelander who had to go west to make good, chalked up another kayo to his list when he stopped Curtis Sheppard at Pittsburgh. Previously to that he put the snore on his fellow townsman, Eddie Simms, in seven rounds at Omaha, Neb.

Alvie Miller of Youngstown is now the manager of Ira Hughes, a pretty good heavyweight who has met the best of them.

Youngstown had a good show that played to a large crowd. In the main event, Lenny Mancini of Youngstown, now boxing out of New York, T.K.O.'d Pete Galiano in two rounds. George (Sonny) Horne of Niles made his pro debut by defeating Don Juaz in six rounds. Sonny Horne is the kid that stole the show at the last Golden Gloves put on by the *Plain Dealer*. Shelton Bel of Youngstown, national amateur champion, also turned pro and stopped Eddie Boyle in two. Steve Morgan knocked out Mike Sandino in two rounds. Billy Carrigan won over Chief Crazy Horse. While Johnny Barbara of Chicago defeated Bobby Britton.

Tom Stanley gave up the beer parlor business and says he will stick to something he knows something about, boxing shows, at Akron, O.

Mike Getz is also going to promote shows. He has chosen Lorain, Ohio. There is another town that did a lot of business back in the old days. Mike says he has the place tied up for semi-monthly shows.

Phil (Speedy) Soloman, the hustler bustler around Cleveland, is around raving about his new fighter. He has Gene Buffalo, a kid with a good record. Phil is wide awake and will probably keep the kid busy.

Mike Vellotta's kid, Joey Pirrone, is still knocking them out around the country. He has made a hit in Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Chicago. The kid is a deadly puncher with a right hand, as was his brother Paul.

Will the Cleveland fighters who are with Uncle Sam's army please let me hear from them? Also, will Tubby Gardner please send me his address? At a recent show in Rochester, N. Y., the National A.A.U. champs defeated the Golden Glove champs. Johnny Papke of Cleveland was the coach of the National champs. Paddy Kane, well known trainer from Chicago, coached the Golden Glove champs.

George Wilsman, the Olive Kid from St. Louis, is promoting at Memphis, Tenn.

Carmen Barth is back in the states from Australia . . . . Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

Continued from page 50

Valentino at 'Frisco and will meet Turkey Thompson in his next. Murray received THE RING'S Best Prospect call for the second time and that's something to crow about, aye? . . . . Ray Todd, the Pittsburgh "Ring Penner," is anxious to locate his brother, Andy Al Todd. It is important for both brothers and all information will be appreciated. Please advise this corner of any news.

Didya know that—Beau Jack, Slugger White and Ray Robinson, three colored lads now coming along in such grand style, are Southerners? White and Jack are from the Peach State, Georgia, and Robinson was born in Richmond, Va. . . . . Also that Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's heavyweight, was once known as K.O. Burns but had to switch back to his real name by commission orders . . . . Ralph Henderson has a coming colored boy in Reecy Davis, who is finding it tough to get opponents down South. Ralph should get good offers from the colored club down New Orleans way for Davis, who is a 165-pounder.

Jacksonville is becoming RING Magazine conscious. Some of the new and very recent readers—Ellis Kirk, Jr., co-worker with yours truly at the Daylight Stores and Ellis Kirk, Sr., his dad, who are really enthused with THE RING; Charlie Manes, agent for a large insurance firm; George Carney, who helps the fighters all the time; Daddy Sam Fletcher, president and owner of the All-State Pipe Supply Co., and regular fight fan; August De Adams, who started with the last issue; Horace Ridley, manager of the Jacksonville Chile Parlor where the fight crowd congregates; R. D. Baxter, a beginner for THE RING; Jack Brown, who gets his every issue on his ship travels to foreign ports; Louie and Abie as well as Willie Freedman, youngsters following boxing; Bill Thompson, a local ex-athlete, managing Les Green, middleweight. Bill reads THE RING all the time and breaking Les into it . . . . Billy Shad, who is learning boxing at Johnny Blaine's Gym; Sam and Saul Rosenberg, twins with the same opinion, "Get a RING for me, too" . . . . Bobby Taylor, a pupil of Cal Cagni and Steve Belloise and saying THE RING is his only book . . . . George Romanoff, the wrestling promoter in Jacksonville, who gets his RING each month . . . . and don't forget Horace "Duke" Robinson, the local colored folks' "betting commissioner." Old Duke works for new "Ring Reader" Horace Ridley at the Chile Parlor and his people come to him for prognostication on fight betting. He's now getting THE RING to learn more facts. Okay, Duke.

We have Leonard Brand, David Hartman, Phil Ryan, Sgt. Vic Ephrem, Pete Montesi and others to thank for their splendid assistance given here in sending in fight results and clippings which greatly help the news to get to you.

When Farris Joseph was taken to the hospital, his two very pretty sisters, Jeannette and Margaret, got him a RING Magazine for reading purposes. By that, THE RING has two more fans in the fistic ladies. Don't want to fail to mention my kid sister, Vickie Ephrem, who has at last promised to quit reading my own RING and will get a copy from the stands . . . . Steve Belloise had his sister Rose down here in Jacksonville for a visit. Rose made heaps of friends.

She's only one month old now, but when my little niece, Helen Jeannette, gets to be of reading age, THE RING Magazine will have a new customer, says Father Freddie and Mother Margaret . . . . When I introduced Frankie Poreda and Steve Belloise to my dad, he later told me America is missing splendid servicemen . . . . Any info on Florida boxing, etc., will be gladly sent you all upon receipt of stamp. Don't fail to get your RING at Jake's Stand on Hogan and Forsyth Sts., Von Reeden's at Main and Adams, and George's Smoke Shop at 200 block West Bay St. My address, Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

WADDELL WASHINGTON, Springfield, Mass. middleweight, stopped Johnny March of Waterbury, Ct., at the Red Men's Club at Manchester, Ct., when March refused to come out for the sixth round. This is Washington's second T.K.O. over March. Waddell Washington also won a decision over Joe Jackson of Boston, Mass., at the Manchester, Ct. Club, in a close hard fight. Washington is quite a drawing card in Connecticut.

Beau Jack visited Springfield for a week before returning to train for his New York fights. Beau has won his three starts in the big city. He was in Washington's corner at Manchester, Ct. Eddie Ellie, Springfield's light-heavy, is back training. Ellie is the only white light-heavy in this section. Negroes predominate, five to one, around here in all classes.

The Valley Arena of Holyoke is undergoing repairs, and will be closed until late in the fall. The promoter, Homer Rainault, has been in the boxing game a good many years and is one of the few successful promoters in New England.

Joe DeMaria has been running successful pro-amateur cards in Thompsonville. He is due to make the matches for the Valley Arena again this season.

Hurley-Vicsusi-Perone combination have been doing well with their shows in Manchester, Ct., and Hartford, Ct. Good fights have been bringing out the fans in droves. Foot Guard Hall will be their place of action this fall and winter.

The writer expects to get going this winter at Brattleboro, Vt., where there is no commission, no boxing license is required, and only a small fee for the boxers' benefit association. This is taken from the boxers' purse. The fights are two instead of three minute rounds and the feature bouts are for six rounds. Although the boys are not paid large purses, they can be surer of steady employment and a chance to develop. Any fighter around this vicinity who wants to get experience, get in touch with the writer at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Joe O'Brien, former National amateur champion, has moved his gym from Stearns Square to Main Street, opposite the Paramount Theatre. O'Brien is the teacher of Beau Jack, Mickey Canty, Charlie Baginski and other prominent Springfield, Mass. fighters. He is now training Waddell Washington.

Nat Rogers, Madison Square Garden matchmaker, engaged the writer in a phone conversation on Waddell Washington.

Dan "Doc" Avery has been appointed matchmaker for the new Fitchburg Sports Arena by Billy Burns, the promoter, formerly of New York and now of Fitchburg, Mass. Managers of fighters and fighters without managers are requested to get in touch with Avery at Village Street, Millis, Mass., where every letter will be given due consideration. He suggests that fighters forward at once records of their fights, photos, and full particulars about themselves.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MANOLO MARQUES

(Batting for Milt Baron on Vacation)

TONY MAR, 137, of Mexico, scored a five-round knockout over Fermin Lopez, 130, of Cuba. Mar's superb boxing overtook the Cuban lad's rushing tactics right from the start and the contest was halted in time to save Lopez from unnecessary punishment. Ignacio Alfonso, 113, drew in four with Armando Santos, 115, and Relampago Espirituano, 112, kayoed Beni Acevedo, 114, in three rounds. Luis Diaz, 132, defeated Joe Gallardo, 133.

Adolfo Giz, 124, known as National Kid scored in eight rounds over Eduardo de la Torre, 126. Giz is coming along rapidly and right now is the logical contender for the Cuban featherweight title now owned by Pablo Roca.

Juan Zurita, 133, of Mexico looked great in winning from Joe Pedroso, 134, local lightweight champion in ten good rounds, and Fillo Gonzalez, 124, of Mexico outpointed Juan Vilalba, 125, Cuba, in eight steaming rounds that had all the fans on their feet. Juan Serrano, 155, scored a one-round knockout over Nicolas Duenas, 150.

Amateur boxing was glorified this month when a huge beautiful silver cup was awarded the Cuban team as winners over a select Mexican group of eight. The Cuban team won six out of eight bouts. Here are the results: Mario Pacheco, 110, Cuba, beat Balcides Olivares, 106, of Mexico; Juan Osorio, 114, Mexico, beat Hector Delgado, 118, Cuba; Evelio Torres, 124, Cuba, knocked out Manuel Arroyo, 126, Mexico; Amado Rodriguez, 160, Mexico, knocked out Juan Blanco, 160, Cuba; Emilio Viciedo, 132, Cuba, defeated Jamie Serrano, 132, Mexico; Robert Aquilera, 142, Cuba, defeated Amado Rodriguez, 147, of Mexico; Geraldo Valdes, 174, Cuba, knocked out Herminio Ordono, 165, Mexico, and Wilfredo Ferrer, 182, Cuba, defeated Claudio Hornedo, 179, Mexico. These contests were held in split cards at the Sports Palace in Havana and drew a capacity crowd. The Mexican boxers although defeated were given a big hand, and their coach, Sr. Villarino, was overwhelmed with the splendid hospitality of the Cuban Sports Organization officials headed by Jaime Marine, its president.

Harvey Weiss and Moe Weiss, twin lightweights from New York, have been booked to box in Havana next month where they should be a sensation. They are managed by Marty Fuller who has a long string of fighters. Good cards are held on Mondays at the Beach Arena, Miami Beach.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

HARRY BOBO, local heavy, repeated his victory over Lee Savold of Des Moines this time by kayo in the second round at Forbes Field. Bobo scored three knockdowns in the first, Referee Ernie Sesto counted five and it looked as though it was lights out for Savold right there, had it not been for the bell. In the second, Savold went down for a count of nine and then got to his feet for the finishing blow, which Bobo landed after 1:31 seconds. Bobo weighed 205½ against 185½ for his victim. Another ten-rounder saw Sammy Angott, local lightweight and the N.B.A. champion, stop Jimmy Tygh of Philadelphia in the third by T.K.O. The guest referee, Billy Conn, stopped it after two minutes and thirty-five seconds of the round. Angott had very little trouble and punched his rival at will. Both weighed 136½. The first ten-rounder saw Mike Raffa, the fighting soldier from Newell, W. Va., give Harry Jeffra of Baltimore a sound lacing only to have the officials disagree and call the affair a draw. Raffa weighed 126½ against 125 for the former bantamweight and featherweight champion . . . . Tommy Yarosz of Monaca received a gift decision in his eight-rounder with Freddie Lenn of the South Side. Yarosz weighed 153 against 156 for the marine sergeant . . . . Otto Blackwell of Homestead stopped Jimmy Jones after 1:58 seconds of the third round of the opening bout. Blackwell weighed 149 against 144 for his Columbus, O., victim. The show drew a gross of only $12,537.88 and was promoted by Art Rooney and Barney McGinnley.

Lem Franklin of Chicago came to town to give our Curtis Sheppard a sound lacing and then stop him in the fifth round of the ten-round main bout at Hickey Park, Millvale. Sheppard didn't have a chance against the bigger and heavier of the two Negroes. Franklin weighed 200½ against 181 for the local lad . . . . Ernie Pelaia of Monaca trounced George Silvasy of North Braddock. It was the semi-final of eight rounds with Pelaia weighing 150 and Silvasy coming in at 146 . . . . Bobby Comerine of the East End won over Al Sayers of Chester, W. Va., in a six-rounder. Comerine weighed 139½ and the loser four pounds less . . . . Bobby Root of Cleveland bested Billy Bates in another six-rounder of a very good bout. Root weighed 135½ and was eight pounds heavier than the local colored lad . . . . Willie Huff, former amateur heavyweight champion, won over Bearcat Jones in the opening six-rounder. Huff hails from Clairton and weighed 179 with the Bearcat coming in a pound and a half heavier . . . . The show was staged by old faithful Jacob Mintz and drew a gross of $2139.

Mose Brown, McKeesport's Brown Bomber, repeated his kayo victory over the highly touted Jimmy Webb of Houston Texas before the biggest crowd ever to attend a show at Hickey Park. It was a very good fight and the referee, Red Robinson, stopped it in the fifth round awarding the local lad a T.K.O. victory due to Webb appearing to be in a helpless condition and draped over the ropes for nine seconds. Webb made a protest and said it was only one of his Texas tricks. Both weighed 170 . . . . Freddie Bey, 149, won over Ernie Derho of Minneapolis in a six-rounder. Derho weighed 145. Popeye Donaldson of Youngstown, O., scored a T.K.O. in the sixth and final of his affair with Al Sayers of Chester, W. Va. Donaldson weighed 141½ and Sayers came in at 143 . . . . A four-rounder saw Tommy Carr, 151, best Bobby Brown, 146½. Both local boys . . . . Charley Daniels scored over Buddy Samuels, 135, of New Kensington in another four-rounder. Daniels came in at 140 . . . . The opener saw Willie Huff of Clairton win by T.K.O. over Eddie Watkins after 1:59 seconds of the first round. They are heavyweights . . . . The show drew $5202 and 4000 fans attended.

Charley Burley taught Otto Blackwell of Homestead a boxing lesson in eight rounds at Hickey Park, Millvale. Burley was far from being the boy he was a year or so ago but still had too much in store for Blackwell. Burley weighed 153 and the loser 145 . . . . Freddie Bey again trounced Ernie Derho of Minneapolis. Derho was on the canvas for a nine count in the second round but came back to make an interesting affair for the remaining six rounds. Bey weighed 146 against 144 for his victim . . . . Two-ton Tony Cira, 243, of Bloomfield was stopped in the fourth round by Frankie Hammer of California. Hammer weighed 175½. It was Hammer all the way and Cira wound up with eyes cut and in very bad shape when his seconds tossed in the towel . . . . Billy Bates stopped Sammy Parotta in the second round. Bates weighed 132 and Parotta came in at 130 . . . . The show drew $2185 and was staged by Jacob Mintz.

JUST A JAB . . . . Lou Pitts, who fought two sensational bouts with Joey Mattis at Hickey Park a few months ago, is now serving Uncle Sam at Fort G. Meade, Md. . . . . Sammy Angott, the N.B.A. lightweight champion, fought his first fight before his home town fans, at the Washington baseball stadium and stopped Pete Galiano of Baltimore in the sixth round of the ten-round wind-up before a crowd of 1,600 who paid a gross of $1,800. Jules Beck was the matchmaker.

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SOMEWHERE IN CANADA
With EDDIE BORDEN

AS this is written, we are on a troop train being carried from Montreal to Sussex, New Brunswick, from where, shortly, we will be sent across the Big Pond into the war zone. It won't be long now, and we are all eagerly awaiting the last leg of our trip. Contrary to general opinion, it isn't the fighting in Europe that the soldiers discuss during these trying times. Sports carries, as was the case in the last world war, the biggest interest, especially boxing. Too often we cannot obtain any results, and know little of what's going on in the fistic world while training in some camp miles away from nowhere —then comes the cherished RING with its load of information, and pictures and comment.

What a stab the boys make for the copies sent to me! They eat the book up! If ever I was convinced that THE RING does a world of good for the boys in the service, now is the time. As I expect to be overseas shortly, and the urge for writing is still with me, I have knocked off this column just to tell the boys I'm still one of them.

We witnessed a ten round scrap a few weeks ago in Montreal, ably refereed by Nat Fleischer, and that meeting, which ordinarily was one of major importance so far as ratings are concerned, left us slightly cold. It was a bitter conflict with Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight champion, outsmarting Maxie Berger for the Canadian welterweight title. Bad feeling existed between this pair and it was a gruelling encounter for the entire distance.

A preliminary boy impressed the audience favorably with a great display of courage. In a six-rounder, Johnny Greco, a local boy, spotted Vinnie Rossano, a seasoned welterweight, several pounds in weight and finished a torrid first round after visiting the canvas twice and just about finishing the round. He came through with a valiant display and while beaten on points looked good enough to be listed as a potential headliner, providing he gets the necessary experience to nurse him along the proper lines. Greco's showing was the high spot of the program, not deducting any credit from the victor.

The promoter, Jimmy McKimmie, a Scotch-Canadian, proved to be very capable in his promotion. He was successful in securing more publicity for this event than the last several bouts. McKimmie is a colorful figure and has spent over thirty years in the boxing game. He is well known in New York. He is a very liberal person and could fill the house with complimentary tickets if he weren't curbed so diligently by the firm of "Slitkin and Slotkin," otherwise known as Lou Wyman and Jack Rogers, who handle the affairs of Berger, along with that genial New York manager, Tommy Dio.

Lawson Bampton, our Canadian correspondent, has probably covered the technical details in his very efficient manner. Lawson has given up the management of Oliver Shank, Canadian heavyweight, and that assignment has been turned over to Harry Sheppard, who since being honorably discharged from the Canadian army has been trying to land a fighter of the first water. Aside from a few preliminary boys, Shank is the first one who can really be depended on to give a punching display for himself. Regardless of his other shortcomings, Shank has proven that he carries the kick of a mule on his person. He flattened Henry Cooper, Al Bouchard and Tommy Osborne and is really serious about tackling first class competition.

Montreal, like any other city in which boxing is a major feature, boasts of a place in which the sporting fraternity congregate. "Dinty Moore's" located on St. Catharine Street, is the ideal place for the habitat of fight followers and the place is run by Henry and Hymie Manella, two of the better liked sportsmen of Montreal . . . . Maurice Foreman, who is doing such a fine job in the management of Harry Hurst's affairs, has a first class health school for business men and only dabbles in pugilism as a hobby. He has the biggest following in town and numbers among his clients the best names in town.

The Hurst-Castilloux fight which will take place shortly after this goes to press and the Berger-Castilloux fight recalled to my mind another famous rivalry in ring warfare, that between Lew Tendler and Benny Leonard. The rivalry among these three boys is equally as keen.

Benny and Lew drew the biggest gate that the lightweight class has boasted. In two meetings they drew close to $800,000. Tendler, one of the greatest southpaws the boxing game ever had, would have been the champion at any other time but that when Leonard dominated the division. Yet compare the respective positions of the two. Leonard is making serious efforts to maintain his financial independence, officiating as referee, giving boxing exhibitions and lending his name in various sporting enterprises. Tendler, through good investments, is independently wealthy and has various interests in Miami, Atlantic City and Philadelphia. Leonard lost most of his money in listening to the advice of well meaning but injudicious friends. From what I know of Castilloux, Berger and Hurst, they'll not be in that position when they retire.

Since there is little about Canadian boxing I can write, let's do a little rambling by way of reminiscences . . . . When Tex Rickard began his reign in New York as a colorful fight promoter there was never a thought or any idea of fight monopoly. Jim Mullen was the leading promoter of the Middle West at that time and was a greater name to conjure with than Rickard so far as intimate dealings with the various fight managers was concerned.

At that time, Mullen, who was big-hearted and generous as any philanthropist ever lived, had a few young fellows around his office whom he termed as his "proteges." Sam Pian acted as assistant matchmaker, while Charles "Babe" Baron and Mickey "Soldier Boy" Farr were the two assistants in charge of office work. As years advanced, Mullen lost his prestige as a promoter while Pian made considerable headway as manager of Earl Mastro, Joey Medill, Barney Ross and now handles the affairs of Tony Zale.

Baron devoted his efforts in other directions and became one of the biggest bookmakers in Chicago. The friendship of Pian, Baron and Farr was as firm as the alliance between Damon and Pythias and it persisted through many years. A breach occurred which divided this triumvirate. When Tony Canzoneri first made an appearance in Chicago, he became friendly with Baron and this friendship lasted through Tony's fighting career and exists just as strongly today.

When Barney Ross climbed up the ladder one of his biggest boosters was Charles Baron. But when the day arrived that Canzoneri was to meet Ross for the lightweight title in Chicago, there was a definite breach between Pian and Baron. Charles took up the gauntlet for Tony and when Canzoneri was relieved of his title in Chicago through a very bad decision, this did not heal the breach but only widened it.

During the years this feud has made history in Chicago because it concerns two of the swellest persons in existence. No one has been able to get the pair to make up, and it is doubtful whether the interference of President Roosevelt or Winston Churchill could persuade them to the contrary.

As the situation stands today, Pian is still one of the leading managers in the country. Charles Baron became interested in army circles and after a few years of tuition and schooling he is now Captain Charles Baron, chief aide to Major General Samuel Lawton, commanding officer of the 33rd Division Headquarters, located at Camp Forrest, Tenn.

Roy Ancil, who trained Lou Nova for the Joe Louis encounter, has been patiently waiting for the day when he can score that first victory over Louis. Despite several attempts, Roy has emerged second best but hasn't given up hope yet . . . . Chris Dundee, who is handling both Ken Overlin and Georgie Abrams, leading middleweight contenders, would face the same problem if Abrams outgrew the 160-pound class. If Abrams got heavier, he would be forced to conflict with Jimmy Webb, who is one of the ranking light-heavies of the country, despite his double defeat via the knockout route, by Mose Brown.

It is gratifying to receive the mail from the United States from friends and well wishers, but it is difficult to answer promptly considering the fact that the typical day starts at 6 a.m. and keeps one occupied from then until 6 p.m. By the time 8 o'clock rolls around, a soldier has one thought and that is to hit the hay so that he'll be sufficiently rested until the bugle arouses him again at 6 the following morning. P. S. There is also no possibility of the bugler ever oversleeping as there is someone delegated to arouse him. Adios. Hope to write another column from England.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

BEGINNING with September, the boxing picture promises to take on a different face in New England, for during this month the Jack Dempsey-Sam Price New Talent Shows are scheduled to start. Already they have booked shows in Lynn and Fall River. If any boxer wishes to know more about these shows, write to Sam Price, 115 Chauncy Street, Boston.

Honey Mellody, too, has been waiting the call for an outside bout, but it has been postponed several times. The bout we mean is with Ray Lunny, which is supposed to take place in San Francisco.

RING NOTES: New promoters have resumed boxing in New Bedford . . . . The Dilboy Post, American Legion of Somerville closed a successful amateur boxing season with weekly outdoor bouts . . . . The Irish-American Club of Boston has started its weekly amateur shows at the Boston Arena . . . . Howell King, sharpshooting colored middleweight, is back in New England. He stopped Buster Carroll in his last bout . . . . Ray Robinson, highly regarded lightweight threat, knocked out our Red Guggino in the third . . . . A Robinson-Castilloux match would be a sweet one for some club . . . . Eddie DeAngelis lost an unpopular decision to Paul Herrick, newly crowned bantam champ.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

DAVE CASTILLOUX is now the welterweight champ as well as lightweight king of Canada, thus earning the distinction of being the first Canuck clouter to wear three Canadian crowns, having won the feather title early in 1938, which he later abdicated in favor of the lightweight title, due to increasing poundage. Montreal's master mitt mechanic added the welter to his lightweight laurels by beating his rival of long standing, Maxie Berger, in the ten round headliner of Jimmie McKimmie's open air show at the local ball park before a gathering that clicked the turnstiles to the tune of $9,300, despite two postponements of the long awaited "rubber" of their feud and a big wrestling show the same night.

Castilloux was definitely master of the situation throughout. He displayed his most impressive performance in local rings as he continually outsmarted and outmaneuvered his rival. His work was brilliant. Berger made it interesting by trying all the way. Castilloux took eight rounds by clear margins, according to my score. One of the victor's winning rounds was also taken from Berger for using the elbow in clinches, but Castilloux had won the round on the actual battling anyway.

Nat Fleischer refereed the bout and did a good job. He had the situation well in hand with timely clinch-breaking and clamping down any tendencies to rough it up with sharp, direct warnings. He penalized each principal one round apiece. We had figured "our chief" was an able third man all right but he proved better than we expected and it seems to us that the fight game has been doing without a good referee for too many years. In conjunction with his refereeing assignment, Fleischer awarded one of his famous RING belts to the new champion, as well as donating a huge glove, autographed by leading fistic personalities, to be auctioned off for the benefit of the Canadian Red Cross, whose treasury was enriched to the tune of $135 when Pat Lynch outbid all other local sportsmen.

The bout, officially sanctioned by the Canadian Boxing Federation as for the Canadian welterweight title vacated by Sammy Luftspring due to optic trouble, is thoroughly described elsewhere in this issue in a feature article by THE RING Editor.

Promoter Jimmie McKimmie had a lot of discouraging setbacks before putting the event over and deserves credit for his perseverance in the face of such obstacles. Originally booked for July 22nd, the fight had to be postponed when Berger injured his hand in training a few days before the fight, necessitating a heavy refund for tickets. Then it was set for August 19th and a cloudy day developed a terrific downpour little more than an hour before the first bout was scheduled. The early part of the next evening threatened a cool night but it got milder and was ideal when the show started.

Danny Webb, colored local featherweight, surprised many by whipping Eddie Petrin, Canadian bantam titleholder, in the eight round semi-final staged after the main bout. It was no surprise, however, to close followers of the game who had seen signs of Petrin slipping rapidly lately, while Webb has shown steady improvement. Webb was a little overtrained, overdoing it in order to make the contracted weight, and came in lighter than Petrin, who appeared to be in poor shape though having enlisted in the R.M.R. Petrin lacked fire, strength and stamina. His timing was poor and it was a tough break for him and Sam Gibbs, his manager, as the fighter is a crowd pleaser, of the club fighter type.

Another mild surprise was furnished in the six-rounder between Johnny Greco, Raoul Godbout's promising local 140-pounder, and Vinnie Rosanno, rugged, two-fisted New York welter. The bout almost failed to come off when Godbout protested Rosanno coming in overweight as Greco had to concede half a dozen pounds to his more experienced opponent. However, Raoul finally relented and Greco suffered one of the worst beatings of his career, though he battled back like a Trojan. Rosanno floored him twice in the first round. He had Greco on the verge of a kayo and groggy at the bell but from then on Greco fought back gamely and made it interesting though beaten by a sound margin. The lad certainly proved his gameness and durability under fire as Rosanno, heavier and more seasoned, slashed away continually.

Best of the three four-rounders was a fiery featherweight battle between Sammy Jacobs and Marcel Fournier, a pair of good local prospects. Jacobs, with a dandy left hook as his main weapon, had the edge but Fournier got a big hand for his valiant stand. Jacobs is the standout prospect of the rookie crop and his mentors, Slitkin and Slotkin (as Lou Wyman and Jack Rogers are popularly known) are optimistic that he will go even farther than their present pride, Maxie Berger. Strangely enough, the tall slim youngster is almost a replica of Berger in build and style. He is a timely addition to their stable.

The opener was a four-round draw between Maxie Spoon, Golden Glove middle king, and Harry Baltin, his former Y.M.H.A. clubmate who is now in the artillery. Spoon hasn't won or lost a pro fight yet as after making his debut with Baltin he drew with "Bing" Levesque, Quebec middle, in an eight-round main bout at Quebec. In the other four-rounder scheduled on the Castilloux-Berger show, Arnold Hayes, colored light-heavy, made his pro debut successfully by stopping Leo Paul, local veteran, in three heats. Hayes was awarded the fight by T.K.O. when he opened a bad cut over Paul's eye, but the colored boy had a comfortable edge on the battling anyway. It was a bad night for Sam Gibbs, with two losers.

STRAY SHOTS . . . . Eddie Borden, looking natty in summer uniform, was at the Berger-Castilloux ringside . . . . Eddie, who was Nat Fleischer's right hand man for THE RING, covering New York front and the monthly ratings to perfection, tried to get into active overseas service with the air force or army . . . . defective vision, according to army standards, defeated that objective, but he made the grade by joining the Casualty Clearance Corps of the R.M.R. in Westmount and expects to go overseas this winter. He is now in New Brunswick, from where he will go overseas shortly . . . . Jimmie McKimmie had his troubles before clinching the return Hurst-Castilloux match for September 23 . . . . An attempt to freeze him out was started, with Alex. Moore appointed matchmaker by the Forum with exclusive rights to Forum and ball park . . . . Moore promoted more than a decade ago with Leo Kid Roy as his main attraction, until Al Foreman bumped Roy in two rounds before a packed Forum . . . . McKimmie, however, got down to brass tacks with Foreman and Godbout to close the Hurst-Castilloux return match and Moore released his Forum rights for September 23.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

THE Surprise-Woolhouse Post, V. F. W., from Cranston, R. I., had another bang up show, held at the Cranston Recreation Field, Cranston, R. I. They presented Harold Harris, fighting little bantam from Boston, for a second time within three weeks, against Artie Vitts, of Somerville, Mass., and Harris made short work of him, by kayoing Vitts in 2:10 of the first round. Harris at 123 had a seven pound weight advantage over his opponent.

In the six round semi-final, Amadeo Masi, 158½, of Providence, and Stonewall Jackson, 155½, veteran colored campaigner from Boston, Mass., clashed in a return go. It ended with a kayo for Masi in the fourth round. Stonewall had been down three more times previous to the kayo.

The results of the prelims—Abel Gonzales, 177¾, of Saylesville, kayoed Buster Price in the first. Price hails from Lynn and tipped the beam at 175. In the fours, Al Dionne, 123, of Providence, won via T.K.O., over Joe Monaco, 122, Providence, when Joe was unable to come out for the second round because of a badly cut eye. Johnny Dyson, 129½, of New Bedford, Mass., defeated Vic Matthews, 128¼, of Fall River, Mass. Joe Gainor, 139, Boston, Mass., decisioned Al Bojacj, 146, of Central Falls, R. I.

Howell King, Detroit welter and a leading challenger for the middleweight crown, and Eddie Guerra, veteran from New York, headlined the last outdoor show put on by the V.F.W.'s Surprise-Woolhouse Post in their efforts to raise funds for Christmas gifts for the boys now in camps who come from Cranston, R. I. The bout drew 1600 people and was the best one of the season. This scrap was a real thriller all the way. King won the verdict. This was King's 23rd straight win, but it broke his string of seven straight kayoes.

Amadeo Masi, 158½, of Providence, and favorite of the crowd, again fought in the semi-final spot, and this time his kayo victim was tall, game Mickey Clarke, 152, Boston. It ended in the second round.

In a special six-rounder, which was the third meeting between these two boys, Frank Ushry, 146½, of Alabama, decisioned Billy Wilson, 145, of Providence.

In the other prelims, all four-rounders, Gunboat Davis, 164, of Providence, stopped Ray McKinnis, 162, of Boston in the second round. Al Bojack, 149, of Central Falls, stopped Charley Duffy, 148, of Boston, via T.K.O., in the third. Al Dionne, 129, of Providence, defeated Vic Matthews, 127, of Fall River.

Received a card from Martin Taber, Negro from East Providence, R. I., now serving with Uncle Sam's army in Camp Davis, North Carolina. Martin writes that he has won all the bouts that he has participated in since joining the armed forces and besides is now a boxing instructor and has been promoted to rank of a sergeant.

Bobby Viti, veteran fight manager, has a good prospect in Bobby Zollo, featherweight, from East Providence, R. I., and brother of Pete Zollo, heavy, who is now in the army.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me twenty-five cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

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BOXING IN MAINE

By DAVE SILVERMAN

THE past month was a quiet one for the boxing fans in Maine. Portland had one show, which featured Paul Herrick, who at 19 holds the New England bantamweight championship. He defeated Eddie De Angeles of Revere in a 10-round bout that was furiously fought from start to finish. This show was for the benefit of the Portland Kiwanis club, and am glad to report that it was a financial success.

Other bouts on the card saw Ernie Burke of Portland defeat Joe White of Boston in the semi-final, while Eddie Latourneau earned a six-round decision from Maurice Coutier of Suncook, and Red Priest of Cambridge won by a T.K.O. from Roland Lecuyer of Holyoke in two, and Joe Monty of Fort Williams and Norman Vefleneuve of Berlin, N. H., went four fast rounds to a draw.

Bangor—Jackie Fisher of Waterville won an eight-round decision from Tommy Reagan of Bangor. Lefty LaChance of Lisbon defeated Harry Hitlian of Waterville in one of the best bouts of the season. It was an eight-rounder, in which LaChance picked himself off of the floor in the first round and went on to win. Other bouts saw Charlie Babcock, Bangor's young middleweight star, knock out Young Jack Du Boise of Waterville, and Joe Saviski of Waterville kayo the Brown Bomber of Owles Head, Me.

Rockland—Jimmy Cook of Rumford won the decision from Harry Hitlian of Waterville in an eight-round bout. In the semi-final Eddie Latourneau of Fort Williams knocked out Kid Norment in two rounds, and Young Butch Wooster defeated the Brown Bomber of Owles Head.

Bangor—Billie Lancaster of Portland and Tommy Reagan of Bangor battled eight rounds to a draw. Jimmy Cook of Rumford won the decision from Henry Lagasse of Bangor in six rounds, and Charlie Babcock of Bangor knocked out K.O. Brown of Pittsfield in two rounds.

Rockland—Eddie Latourneau of Fort Williams and Al Buck of Lisbon fought eight rounds to a draw, and Raymond Ladd of Westbrook and the Brown Bomber of Owles Head battled six even rounds, and Al Wooster of Rockland kayoed Bert Tracy of Portland in three rounds.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

BOXING in Connecticut continued to go along at a fairly busy rate, although two more clubs, making three in all, folded up. Thompsonville called it "quits" after going into the red for the second consecutive week in as many shows. Norwalk did likewise because their last venture proved a failure but not financially. They had a large house but no fighters, so they had to give the fans back their money. The other club to fold up was Walnut Beach with Jim Turley at the helm. They ran into poor houses on two ventures and didn't have enough backing to take care of the fighters.

Thompsonville—Carpet City Arena—Nat Litfin, 130, Pittsburgh, won a very slow eight round decision over Victor Corchado, 124, Puerto Rico, before a small crowd of less than 800 people. Neither fighter would open up so the few fans that did turn out were treated to a most dull fight. Willie Pep, Hartford comer, hung up his 26th straight victory by dropping Eddie Flores of Puerto Rico for the count in the first round. In a six rounder, Mickey Canty made it 27 straight in as many starts by chilling Walter Mundy, Willimantic Negro, in the second heat. Johnny Dundee, Hartford 130-pounder, banged out an easy win over Charley Roberts, Hartford Negro sharpshooter, in an interesting four-rounder. The opener saw Willie Ward, Hartford, winning in four heats over Mike Perrian, Springfield heavyweight. Later at Manchester, at the Red Men's Arena, Mickey Canty, scaling 150, made it 28 in a row, stopping Art Moore 150, in the fifth. On the same card, Willie Ward, Hartford Negro, stopped Eddie Jessup, Torrington heavy, in the first. Eddie got a severe cut on the forehead and couldn't continue.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Waddell Washington, 168, Springfield Negro, made it two straight over Johnny March, 170, Walcott, by stopping him this time in the fifth round. March quit, complaining of a sprained wrist. The semi-final was a humdinger for action. Johnny Dundee, 130, former Meadville, Pa., fighter, now of Hartford, banged out an interesting four round decision over Billy Marcus, also of Hartford and at the same weight. Dundee, who looks like a comer, is handled by this writer.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Leo Dulmaine, 138, Worcester, stowed away Billy Augustas, a former Philadelphian now fighting out of Willimantic, in 2:22 of the first round. Augustas formerly fought under the name of Walter Mundy. In the four rounder between a couple of Negro leather pushers at 152 pounds each, Johnny Jackson, Worcester, won an unpopular decision over Young Joe Gans of Willimantic.

Bridgeport—Newfield Park—Ken Overlin, 162, Washington, D. C., knocked out Jimmy Young, 162, former coal region fighter now out of Bridgeport, in eight rounds. Overlin was on the floor at the outset of the first round but got up to do a masterful job. Joe DeMartino, 144, Bridgeport, handed out a shellacking to Primo Flores, 145, in the eight round semi-final. Red Doty, 150, Hartford, won a dull six-rounder over Jackie Reed, 150, New Haven. Terry Mendez, 142, Norwalk, won a good four-rounder over Joe Pirrone, 145, Newark. Chips Mastro, 156, and Herman Carey, 154, both of Norwalk, battled to a four-round draw. Bud Gorman, 126, Bridgeport, stopped Dom Moffa, 124, Bridgeport, in one round.

Waterbury — Randolph-Clowes Stadium — Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury's pride, went on to cop an easy eight round decision over Manuel Villa, rugged Mexican. Dolan was too fast and clever for the hard hitting boy from south of the border. Clarence Cotton King, West Palm Beach, Fla., and Leo Dulmaine, Worcester lightweight, fought to a slashing draw in the best bout of the night over six action-filled rounds. Maxie Katz, Waterbury middleweight, knocked out Tony Gillo, New Haven, in three heats with a right to the side of the jaw. Chico Racheo, Puerto Rican welterweight, lost to Neil Miller, Wilkes-Barre, in a third six-rounder. Art Tatta, New Haven, won over Dom Fusso, Puerto Rican middleweight, in the opener.

Milford—Walnut Beach Stadium—Red Moffett, 146, Devon, packed too many guns for Frankie Young, 150, New Haven, and won the eight round decision in their fight. Moffett, the faster of the two, continually beat Young to the punch. Jackie Reed, 154, New Haven Negro, fought a slashing four-round draw with Tony Gillo, 156, also of New Haven.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Waddell Washington, 169, dynamic punching Springfield Negro, won in six rousing rounds over Joe Jackson, 172, Boston. Jackson resorted to all sorts of foul tactics which only inspired Washington to real anger and more fight. Many of the fans didn't agree with Referee Jimmy Peters' decision which was just. Johnny DeVore, 130, Bridgeport, handed down a four-round defeat to Billy Marcus, 126, Hartford, in the semi-final. The pair put on a savagely fought contest. The winner is to meet Johnny Dundee in the same arena shortly.

Jim Mundell of Groton is trying to revive boxing in New London but so far has succeeded in getting nothing but tough breaks and headaches. Jim is promoting semi-pro shows and with his persistence he certainly deserves a break. His last show was before a crowd of 450 people.

Frankie Zezima, Stamford lightweight, is doing all right in New York for himself. He held Davey Cohen to a six-round draw at the Queensboro Arena on the Harry Hurst-George Zengaras card . . . . Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury southpaw, chalked up a good win by whipping Andre Jessurun at New Bedford . . . . Glen Gray, likely looking 150-pound prospect from Texas may soon fight under the direction of the writer . . . . This writer will answer all queries about boxing in this section. Write me, Don Hamill, 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn. Am looking for fighters wishing to get into a lively section.

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KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

DURING the coming months Kansas City, Kans., will be the scene of a heatedly contested wrestling war. Promoter Johnnie Adkins, inventor of the electric scoreboard for wrestling matches, will be the Veterans of Foreign Wars matchmaker. He will stage his cards on Tuesdays at Memorial Hall. Promoter George Simpson, matchmaker for the American Legion, will hold his shows on Thursdays. The fight between promoters has aroused much interest among those connected with the game as well as the ardent fans.

Adkins will feature the old time scientific wrestling methods which he believes will boost the gate receipts. His electric scoreboard system enables the wrestler of honest-to-goodness ability to forge to the front as in the good old days, practically forcing the Texas rule villain who depends on burlesque, to learn scientific grips or get out.

Curtis Huff, one of the best publicity directors in the middle-west, informs the writer Sam Avey, Tulsa's sports promoter, will open with his wrestling the 8th at the Coliseum. Huff is lending a helping hand in assisting Larry "Cannonball" Martin, colored middleweight, obtain fights. Martin, who hails from Oakland, Calif., in two Tulsa battles gave poundage and dusted off his opponents in championship style.

Ralph Henderson, Box 203, Comanche, Okla., is booking Reecy Davis, tough colored middleweight, and Tom McHugh expects to book Henry Armstrong here in a comeback.

The American Legion's boxing and wrestling cards in Topeka will open in October for the fall and winter season in the new beautiful million and a half dollar Municipal Auditorium and anticipate a booming season.

Everett Marshall, the blond adonis from La Juanta, Colo., who on two separate occasions was world's heavyweight champion, is on the comeback trail. Marshall has been training hard on his ranch and is confident he will again wear the royal purple.

Attention: R. J. Lewis, get in touch with Mr. Carlos Hobbs, sports editor of the Topeka *State Journal* . . . . Rodie O'Dooley, Denver, Colo., heavyweight leather slinger, is climbing the fistic ladder every time he goes to the post . . . . Bus Breese, Manhattan, Kans., lightweight, who fought many of the good boys before hanging up the gloves, is now athletic director at the state reformatory in Hutchinson, Kans. Bus is a brother of "Babe" who is now in the lightweight spotlight . . . . Troy Sheffield's welterweight, Chino Lopez, always turns in a good fight . . . . Boxing and wrestling fans in Topeka may purchase The Ring Magazine at Stone's newsstands, 5th & Kansas Avenue.

Send sports news from this section to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

THE feature fistic attraction of the month took place at Omaha, where Chicago's Lem Franklin gained revenge for two previous losses, when he knocked out Eddie Simms of Los Angeles in seven rounds of a billed 10-rounder.

Walter Brey, 144, of Pender, Neb., the lightweight champion of the 1938 Golden Gloves tournament of *The Journal*, Sioux City, scored a technical knockout over Art Catos, 146, of Chicago, in the second round. Brey now fights as a junior welterweight.

Simms, plainly outclassed, took a six-count in the second and was floored for a count of eight in the fourth. The knockout came in 2:12 minutes of the seventh and Simms said afterwards a body blow did it. Simms was Franklin's 15th kayo victim in the past 16 starts. Franklin weighed 190 and Simms 195½.

In other bouts Chester Ellis, 125, Kansas City, knocked out Jose Martinez, 124, Mexico City, in 2:35 of the fourth round; Jesse Salzar, Omaha, 113, drew in six rounds with Jack Allen, 115½, Chicago; Jack Haley, 128, Kansas City, decisioned Stanley Novak, 128, Omaha, in four rounds, and Rex Parker, 132, Sidney, Ia., decisioned Eddie Bartholomew, 139, Kansas City, in four rounds.

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LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . . Johnny Paychek, former heavyweight contender, hit a low weight of 158 pounds . . . . He was discharged from the army because of his health . . . . He tips the beam now at 198 pounds . . . . . The four wrestling Duseks, Joe, Emil, Ernie and Rudy appeared together on a wrestling card at Waterloo, Ia. . . . . Pinkie George was the promoter . . . . Our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . With the coming of cool weather several boxing cards are in view around the smaller towns in this section . . . . Amateur boxing has also started to come to life again . . . . Amateurs and pros, be sure and watch this spot for your results, and other news of interest . . . . If you have news mail it to me at the above address . . . . Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight, had a setback when he was stopped in two heats by Harry Bobo of Pittsburgh . . . . See you next month.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

THE local fistic spotlight was again centered on Freddy Pope, the 118-pound blond whirlwind from Columbus, Ohio, who added another victory to his long and brilliant list by scoring a four-round T.K.O. over Freddy Kramer, 120, of Middletown, Ohio, in the headline bout of Promoter Harry Wolff's outdoor boxing show held at Swiss Park in Louisville. Kramer made a game stand and did his best to score a victory but Pope's class and experience along with his harder punching ability, soon began to show. Pope, landing terrific blows to the mid-section, floored Kramer in the third and fourth rounds for long counts before the referee halted the contest to save Kramer from further punishment.

In the semi-final of six heats, K.O. Borrado, 132, of Mexico, returned to Louisville to win a T.K.O. over Doug Gibson, 125, when Gibson refused to come out for the fifth round. Buster Baker, 134, pleasing youngster from Terre Haute, Ind., did very well in holding the much more experienced Jimmy Grimm, 138, local star, to a six-round draw. In a four-round colored scrap, Don Lewis, 137, Terre Haute, Ind., outboxed Lenny Grace, 131, Louisville. In another four-rounder, Tony Gaultier, 147, Golden Glover from Washington, Penn., decisioned Art Poole, 143, Cincinnati.

As this column goes to press, Promoter Harry Wolff and his matchmaker, Sam Slotsky, have moved to Columbia Hall in Louisville.

Amateur News—Carthage, Tenn., has one of the best amateur boxing teams in the South. They have beaten Dalton, Ga., Decatur, Ala., Nashville, Tenn., and fought Pensacola, Florida, to a draw. Bill Rankin, a bantam with 40 fights and only four losses, and Barry Sutton, a welter with 82 fights and only eight losses, are two of the best boys on the team. Both are former Golden Gloves champions. If interested in a team match contact Barry Sutton at Carthage, Tenn.

Out of town fight results—At Cincinnati, Ohio, Sonny Brentz, Louisville featherweight, lost a 10-round decision to Cleveland Brown . . . . At Philadelphia, Sammy Angott, N.B.A. lightweight champion, fighting out of Louisville, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Tygh in the third round of a scheduled 10-round non-title bout . . . . At Pittsburgh, Mike Raffa, army corporal stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, boxed a 10-round draw with Harry Jeffra, former bantam and featherweight king.

The writer's address is 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana. I would like to hear from promoters seeking talent for their shows. Also glad to give any information about boxing in this section to Ring readers if stamped, self-addressed envelopes are enclosed for replies. I have just completed a new list of promoters' addresses from all active fight centers around the country which may be had for one dollar in cash or money order.

Speaking of the Navy, Kenny Barrett, Louisville's undefeated featherweight and former Golden Gloves king, has enlisted in Uncle Sam's service and will be placed at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station . . . . Kenny will get an opportunity to continue boxing as he will appear in exhibiion bouts held at the station . . . . Evelyn Harper, Louisville lady manager, had her Mexican scrapper, K.O. Borrado, winning a bout down at New Orleans during the past month.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

JOHNNY COLAN is a name to be reckoned with in future 160-pound championship nominations. This all came about by the savage beating he dealt out to Ernie Vigh, fellow New Yorker, the final result being a technical knockout to Colan's credit at the start of the eighth round. Both of Vigh's optics were completely closed, ending the fight.

In the opening stanzas, Colan floored Vigh, who had never been dropped before, on three occasions. The last time the bell interrupted the toll at four.

Following this first round assault there weren't any further knockdowns, although Johnny came close on two different occasions. Vigh, on the other hand, managed to land several damaging left-hooks and one of his potent right-handers cut Colan's left eye-lid.

In the semi-windup, Nick Castiglione, hard-hitting near North Sider, decisively whipped Pete Lello, Gary lightweight puncher, at the end of ten blistering rounds.

The most hectic round was the first, when Pete started off with a smashing left hook that drove Nick into the ropes. It wasn't but a moment later when Nick connected with a stiff right to Lello's chin and dropped the Hoosierite for a nine count. Nick crashed home another sleeper just three seconds before the summation of the round.

From that round on, both gladiators gave and took to the 5000 fans' delight, who paid a gross gate of $10,000 at the Chicago Stadium's outdoor set-up.

In the other bouts, Leonard Bennett, Detroit welterweight, and Jackie Cooper of Chicago went six rounds to a draw.

Savior Canadeo, C.Y.O. color-bearer, had a difficult time of it before he was able to gain a six-round nod over George Kontopolis, West Side Greek 147-pounder.

In another bout, Joey Pirrone, slugging 137-pounder, stowed away Doll Rafferty of Milwaukee, Wis., in one heat. Rafferty was down three times in all.

Booker Beckwith, sensational Gary light-heavyweight threat, not only has forged to the front ranks in the aforementioned weight division, but his convincing 10-round triumph over Red Burman, rugged Baltimore, Md., belter, places Beckwith in a commanding position in the heavyweight ranks.

In taking the measure of the Baltimore redhead, Booker accomplished one feat over Champion Joe Louis, his ability to drop Burman as early as the first round as well as in the third frame.

Beckwith carried but 173 pounds to Burman's 185 and proved without any doubt his superior punching power.

In that first round Burman rushed Beckwith, cornering the elongated Garyite and roughing it up in the clinches. Beckwith executed three timely left hooks to the mid-riff and followed the last one with a lightning-like right cross, this flooring Burman for nine.

Burman took the second round with an aggressive body-whacking and in the third canto, the Hoosier panther, Beckwith, connected with a barrage of lefts and rights that spilled Red for a three count. Red, a courageous gladiator, plodded right after Beckwith and assimilated several of Booker's best clouts.

Beckwith won the fourth but in the ensuing three rounds Burman riveted telling body blows to the heart and kidney regions to slow Booker up and make the fight very interesting.

In the semi-windup, Altus Allen, fighting 192-pound Chicagoan, opposed the capable and free-swinging Johnny Kapovich, Burman's stablemate, and disposed of the Easterner with a barrage of piston-like blows in the sixth heat.

In the remaining preliminaries, Robert Earl, Golden Gloves graduate, battered Annunzio Ferrara of Milwaukee for a clean-cut six-round victory. This was Earl's second pro appearance. They are 140-pounders.

Joey Pirrone, brother of the one-time heavy-hitting Paul, made his Chicago debut an auspicious one by knocking out Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee, Wis., 140-pounder, in the first round. Dougherty was down five times in all and proved game, but it was apparent from the outset of the match that he wasn't any opposition for Joey.

In the curtain-raiser, William Cowan, Elgin heavyweight, scored his second pro win in as many attempts by taking the measure of William (Moose) Kennedy, Beckwith's stablemate, in four interesting rounds.

This fight production, which was one of William Rand's semi-monthly presentations, entertained a throng of approximately 7000 cash customers, who in turn expended an approximate $15,000 gross house.

Nick Castiglione, staunch near North Side lightweight prospect, has soared to the front with two of the timeliest victories of his brief but sporadic fight career. He won convincingly over Leo Rodak and surprised all by his quick knockout of Joe Ghnouly in but a minute and a half of action in the opening stanza.

In the prelims, Bill Petersen, Indiana Harbor heavyweight, subdued Chuck Roberts of Detroit in one heat.

In the other bouts, Patrick Haley of Detroit, 163 pounds, dropped Alex Kondos of Milwaukee for the count in the first heat. Johnny Crane, Chicago colored middleweight, scored a two-round technical knockout over Robert Crawford, and Andy Canal bested Billy Day in the four-round opener.

Johnny Barbara, rugged Chicago 154-pounder, proved too strong for Bobby Britton of Miami, Fla., in their ten-round shindig at Youngstown, Ohio.

Savior Canadeo, flashy C.Y.O. welterweight, fought an exciting eight-round draw with Tito (Blitzkrieg) Taylor in their wind-up encounter at Madison, Wis.

Johnny Colan, young protege of capable Paul Damski, won a spectacular glove-whirl from the Golden Greek from Washington, D. C., Steve Mamakos, when he kayoed the sturdy Capital City battler in seven rounds.

Mamakos startled the assembled 4000 patrons by dropping the New Yorker, Colan, for a two count in the opening round, but before the end of the round, the relentless dynamite throwing Colan smashed Steve to the canvas for a pair of eight counts.

In the second, Colan continued with the fireworks by spilling Steve thrice for nine counts. Still Mamakos weathered the storm.

Colan commenced to tire, and Mamakos, sensing the change of Colan's attack, waded in with his thunderous clouts and hurt Colan.

Colan held Steve even in the sixth session. Colan regained his composure in the seventh after a few moments of sparring. Colan shot a terrific right cross to the Greek's chin and he went out like a light.

Pete Lello, experienced lightweight from Gary, Ind., surprised all hands by his well-deserved victory over Lenny "Boom Boom" Mancini in ten rounds of spirited action. Mancini came here boasting a highly commendable record but in his maneuverings against Lello, proved that he doesn't pack a wallop. A fighter who uses his mental capacity as well as his physical requisites will triumph over Mancini.

For the first three rounds Mancini's bobbing and weaving tactics entertained Windy Cityites. After that it became very monotonous. The fans swung to Lello, who finally solved the Youngstown, Ohio, lad's tactics and stayed on top of the diminutive Mancini, using a deft left and right-hand uppercut on the weaving "Boom Boom." Lello also banged in a right to the kidneys in close quarters that added to the discomfort of the Easterner.

In still another thrilling ten-rounder, Willi Joyce, classy Gary lightweight boxer, won a grudge contest from Leonard Bennett, tough Detroit 144-pounder. Bennett's best offerings were crushing body blows that kept Joyce on the go, but the slick Willi was at his sharpest and zoomed telling clouts at the point of Lenny's chin.

In the four-round frays, Vince Calzaretta, Chicago 175-pounder, entered the professional ranks and achieved his initial victory over the awkward but strong Chuck Grodies of Detroit, and Jimmy Joyce, brother of Willi, won handily over Vito "Bo" Rizzo, young Chicago West Side lightweight.

Lou Salica, present world's bantamweight champion, paid us a visit . . . . Lem Franklin continued on his winning way by stowing away Curtis Sheppard in the fifth stanza at Pittsburgh, Pa. . . . . Leo Rodak, one-time lightweight leader, seems to be skidding a wee bit. Nick Castiglione took his measure, and now comes Maxie Shapiro, a young Jewish New Yorker, who won over Leo . . . . Bill Davis, Minersville, Pa., welterweight, came to town and registered two victories here in the Windy City. He first catapulted over Georgie Nyberg in eight rounds and then slugged his way to an important ten-round victory over Harvey Dubs of Windsor, Ontario . . . . Joe Maxim, pleasing Cleveland light-heavyweight, won an eight-round decision over Lee Oma of Detroit, whom he spotted 20 pounds . . . . Howard (Stormy) Williams, heavyweight from Detroit, had a difficult fight on his hands but defeated the hard-hitting Sam Morris . . . . George Nyberg, following his loss to Davis, redeemed himself when he won a hard-earned victory from George (Army Man) Feltes, along the eight-round route . . . . Johnny Nojunas, light-heavyweight newcomer from Philadelphia, Pa., fought an eight-round draw with Johnny Trotter, South Side colored flash . . . . Johnny Crane, South Side colored 165-pounder, curtailed Vince Calzaretta's winning ways by decisioning him at the end of four rounds.

Tony Zale, our N.B.A. middleweight title-holder, engaged in a non-titular confab opposite Billy Pryor, from out Arkansas way, in the scheduled ten-round wind-up at Milwaukee, Wis., which was sponsored by the Pabst Brewing Company, which held a convention on the last Saturday in August.

All seats were gratis and a crowd hovering around the 135,000 mark witnessed this bout, which lasted for nine rounds before the durable Zale was able to plant a crushing knockout blow on his ever-determined adversary.

Eddie Lander, young Jewish West Sider, engaged in his third embroglio, following his brief retirement of one year, and fought a sterling eight-round draw with Billy Seward.

Bill Petersen, Indiana Harbor heavy, opposed for a second time the burly Selman Martin. After six furious rounds the contest was declared a draw.

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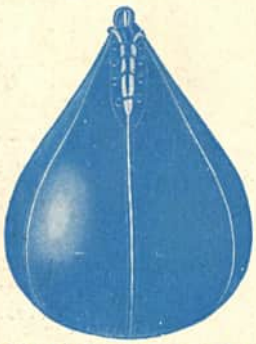

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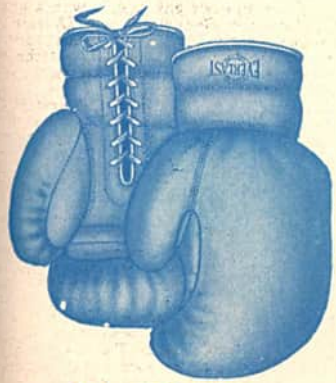

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